

## Perfect WD 1561

### Chapter 1561 - Dumbstruck

Jin Taijun staggered, blood flowing out from the corners of her mouth, expression ashen. She had never suffered such humiliation before.

She had always dominated this great era, used to acting domineeringly, yet today, she had her mouth slapped. This was like the collapse of heaven and earth, her eyes erupting with flames, entire body surging with battle intent.

Hong!

Great Elder swung out his sleeve again, delivering another heavy blow. It was as if the heavens were smashing down.

“Ah...” Jin Taijun roared, entire body shining, blood energy burning, facing this blow, stopping it.

Dong!

After this strike, her body staggered backwards, unable to stop Great Elder’s power. Moreover, Meng Tianzheng’s palm reached out from the great sleeve again.

Imperishable Scripture was known to be the world’s most powerful body refining method. Once it was cultivated well, one could bare-handedly take on supreme being weapons without any issues, let alone in this type of close distance physical battle.

Meng Tianzheng’s palm descended, golden light dazzling, five fingers all becoming golden colored. With a peng noise, Jin Taijun’s precious technique barriers were all broken.

Pa!

Moreover, this time, it was another slap, striking firmly on Jin Taijun’s face, making blood flow out continuously from the corners of her lips.

If it was a normal person, their face would have long turned into bloody mist, however, Jin Taijun was a supreme being after all. She ignited all of her blood energy, divine light surging, neutralizing the greatest danger and humiliation of her life.

“Ah...” She screamed out, utterly humiliated, completely disheveled, gaze deep and cold, quickly backing up.

She didn’t expect Meng Tianzheng to be this cold, not taking face into consideration at all, slapping her, a supreme being, in the face in front of everyone.

In her opinion, even if the other side wanted to settle things, trouble her, he would only defeat and then subdue her. However, Immortal Wang and others were here, so she should be fine in the end.

Who would have expected Meng Tianzheng would erupt with such great killing intent, immediately striking her face, not giving her status as a supreme being any respect.

She knew that after this event, even if she was a supreme being, she would be thoroughly discredited, truly losing great dignity. When had there ever been a supreme being who was slapped in the face?

Jin Taijun's screams were terrifying, if she let it spread, many cultivators nearby would explode, bodies and souls erased. After all, this was the power at the peak of the mortal dao.

Fortunately, there were other supreme beings here, with a raise of their hands, divine multicolored light appeared, producing sky-covering barriers, stopping those sound waves.

Everyone was dumbstruck. This was a supreme being, yet she was being struck in the face! They were all stupefied, incredibly shocked.

Everyone simply refused to believe that the supreme being set up on high would also fall to this state, powerfully struck like this by another.

Jin Family's people's faces were deathly pale. Their most powerful backing, Jin Taijun, was treated like this by Meng Tianzheng, so what kind of temper did they dare show?

Du Family, Pixiu, and other great clans were also all alarmed, horrified. Their clans didn't have supreme beings! If they were dealt with, they would end up even worse than Jin Family.

The eyes of the group of youngsters were all dazzling, all of them really wanting to cheer loudly.

This was especially the case for the Heavenly Horned Ant, if not for Chang Gongyan holding him down, he would have long screamed out, loudly mock Jin Taijun, because he really felt too overjoyed.

Qing Yi, Ten Crown King, and the others also felt a refreshing feeling. When they saw the supreme being Jin Taijun being properly dealt with by Great Elder, they felt much better.

The little rabbit held her mouth tightly, or else she might just scream out in excitement, and then curse that old hag a few times.

As for the others, the pro-war faction's feelings of sullenness had disappeared. Right now, their mouths were opened, really not knowing what to say. They wanted to say that this made them overjoyed, but they also felt a bit of worry.

Meng Tianzheng advanced again, still attacking, his expression cold as he said, "Do you really know absolutely nothing, not understanding anything about the rules of the ancient realm those creatures reside in, or did you deliberately send out Huang?!"

He took action ruthlessly, his gaze intimidating, like two streaks of lightning as they moved about. Heaven and earth rumbled, Imperishable Scripture making his flesh incomparably powerful.

Even though Meng Tianzheng's injuries were extremely serious, he could still overwhelm his opponent with unstoppable might.

Jin Family's precious techniques were special, inherited from Immortal Ancient, but leaned towards fighting with the flesh. In the past, it was incredibly well-known, power able to intimidate the Nine Heavens, one of the highest inheritances of body refinement.

One could already see a bit of this from the clan's disciple, Jin Zhan's path.. He walked the path of present world methods, placing emphasis on the development of the body. He went to Sacred Academy, cultivating his physique to the extreme.

There were rumors that when the present world methods first appeared, it was partly influenced by Jin Family's ancient scriptures.

One could see how terrifying this bloodline was!

However, right now, in the close combat that Jin Family excelled at, she was actually in trouble, completely overwhelmed by Meng Tianzheng.

Originally, Jin Taijun was already extremely strong, or else why would she dare order all sides, look down on the various clans? It was precisely because Jin Family's backing was astonishing, because she had that type of ability. However, the situation left her in a completely passive state!

The Imperishable Scripture didn't belong to this great era. Ever since Shi Hao obtained it, he didn't hold it back at all, sharing it with Great Elder, so he grasped the very essence.

Now, Meng Tianzheng's body was sturdy and imperishable, completely oppressing Jin Family in their own domain, incomparable in the physical path.

Jin Taijun was extremely strong, but today, her arms and legs were completely tied. She had been surpassed in her most powerful aspect, basically suppressed and beaten without any strength to retaliate.

Peng!

Sure enough, when they exchanged blows again, after just a dozen or so moves, she was struck until blood flowed out from the corners of her lips again.

At the same time, Great Elder also displayed various great divine abilities he excelled at himself, fiercely suppressing and attacking Jin Taijun.

Pa!

Jin Taijun took another strike to the face, unable to evade it. This blow was extremely heavy. Even though her clan's physical heavenly art was exceptional, she was still struck until her face broke apart.

Moreover, her cheekbone cracked apart, teeth flying from her mouth.

"Meng Tianzheng, you are going too far!" Jin Taijun's eyes were gloomy, shouting out like this, hair disheveled. She gave Immortal Wang a look, and then attacked fiercely again.

She didn't yield, secretly transmitting sound to Immortal Wang, asking him to suppress Meng Tianzheng with her.

In reality, Great Elder could have long suppressed her, just that he didn't immediately seal her, instead attacking like this, striking her face in front of everyone. This really left her furious.

“Huang is the only one who has succeeded with the body as a seed, giving all of us hope! However, you had ulterior motives, handing him over like this, even if you are killed today, it is not going too far!” Meng Tianzheng roared.

Pa!

Another strike was delivered to Jin Taijun’s face. She couldn’t escape at all, even though she clearly knew that he was attacking that place, she still suffered the clear slap to the face.

“Dao friend, let’s just let things end here!” Immortal Wang spoke up, walking over.

“When mistakes are made, the price must be paid!” Great Elder remained unmoved, still taking action.

“What wrongs have I committed? Isn’t it just a single Huang?” Jin Taijun’s gaze was ice-cold, powerfully replying like this.

“What wrongs? Do not let me suspect you to be Imperial Pass’ undiscovered traitor!” Meng Tianzheng roared. When these words sounded, the supreme beings were all shaken endlessly.

“You... are spitting venomous slander! Where is there any proof?” Jin Taijun’s expression changed greatly, loudly berating out.

Hong!

At this time, Meng Tianzheng completely erupted, his aura becoming even more powerful, not like a wounded person at all, suppressing Jin Taijun to the point of near collapse.

“Dao brother, stop before going too far! You should stop!” Immortal Wang said.

“Everything related to her, I want to personally investigate properly!” Meng Tianzheng rejected.

“This old one is going to fight you to the death!” Jin Taijun roared.

After an intense clash, Great Elder continuously delivered heavy blows, overwhelming Jin Taijun, about to apply a seal on her.

Qiang!

At this moment, Immortal Wang took action, moreover immediately using the Chaos Calming Art!

This was a world-shaking exceptional method, known to be one of the three greatest sword arts, the offensive power powerful beyond compare, unmatched under the heavens.

As for the other two sword arts, they have pretty much all been lost in inheritance, if there are any, they are still damaged methods.

Chaos Calming Art, back then, in the mid phase of Immortal Ancient, it had displayed extraordinary brilliance. There were matchless experts who used this to force back the foreign great army, intimidate the world.

A sword core shot out from the space between Immortal Wang’s brows. It was extremely small, only the length of a palm, entirely pitch-black as if carved from ink, releasing dark light. It was extremely terrifying.

This was a primordial spirit sword core, an extreme method for cultivating the primordial spirit, tempering it, turning it into an unstoppable sword core. It could cut down devils, kill immortals, in Immortal Ancient times, it had shocked all under heaven.

Zheng!

Sword cries sounded. That sword core pressed forward.

This time, Meng Tianzheng's expression became a bit more serious. However, in the end, he quickly took action, right hand producing a magical imprint, directly facing the sword core.

This made Immortal Wang's eyes rapidly contract, becoming extremely shocked. It was because Meng Tianzheng's method of fighting was completely different from before. In the past, he wouldn't face it head-on like this!

Dang!

Meng Tianzheng's fingers struck out, striking the sword core.

Moreover, during this process, he even pressed forward, no longer holding back, completely taking action.

Pa pa pa...

Right at that moment, he suppressed Jin Taijun, practically sealing her. Then, he repeatedly took action, delivering powerful slaps, the noise extremely loud.

Pu!

It was difficult for Jin Taijun's body to move, basically half sealed. She opened her mouth, coughing out blood, teeth all falling out.

In that moment, Great Elder directly delivered thirty-six slaps in one breath, leaving everyone so shocked their eyes almost popped out, feeling that this was inconceivable.

Everyone knew that Jin Taijun would never have the face to behave ostentatiously again. Being dealt with in front of everyone like this, pa pa sounds coming from her mouth, what dignity did she have left to order them around?

Qiang!

The primordial sword core shone, the colors becoming brilliant and varied, increasingly terrifying. Immortal Wang was indeed powerful. He attacked again, activating that sword core.

Dang!

Great Elder still only condensed a fist imprint, directly smashing into that sword core, the noise deafening, not feeling any fear.

One cultivated the body to the extreme, the other primordial spirit unmatched, both of them exceptional experts.

Wang Family's expressions changed, feeling great worry.

"It is best if we end things here." Elder Qing Mu walked up, advising everyone against this.

Immortal Wang put away the sword core, not pressing the issue.

"No matter what, Jin Taijun has to be sealed. I am going to interrogate her!" Great Elder said. He declared that this had to be fully investigated, Imperial Pass' traitor had to be rooted out.

Chapter 1562 - Undying Make Their Move

Pa!

After suffering one final slap, Jin Taijun's entire body flew out, smashing into a city wall. Then, she fell down, this time no longer able to move again.

It was because her injuries were unimaginably serious, moreover, she was now sealed.

In addition, a portion of her original body appeared, golden bone horns revealed on her head, complex patterns extending from her forehead.

"Who is willing to interrogate her together with me?" Meng Tianzheng spoke up, asking.

...

Smoke rose from the great desert, the river long, setting sun round!

A bronze prison carriage was slowly pulled along by vicious beasts, the two metal wheels leaving behind heavy track marks on the golden desert, leaving Desolate Border.

The setting sun fell, striking like blood, dyeing half the sky red.

The great desert was seemingly endless, vast and boundless. Smoke rose into the clouds, from the distance, one could see a great river cutting across the ancient battlefield, roaring towards the distance.

This was originally a magnificent scene, but today, for Shi Hao, it was a bit desolate and sorrowful.

He became a prisoner, trapped within the bronze war chariot, chains wrapped around his body, hands and feet bound under fetters and handcuffs. The iron chains were extremely thick, flickering with ice-cold radiance, carrying cold air.

Only his head was exposed out of the prisoner chariot, entire body trapped within the carriage, unable to move at all. These were the stocks and chains personally arranged by a supreme being.

There was a black expanse all around him, all of them foreign creatures, the great army densely packed. However, all of the creatures were extremely quiet, not one speaking, creating an extremely oppressed atmosphere.

This time, they were defeated, supreme beings dying in battle, an Emperor Clan individual captured. This was an unprecedented great defeat. Every single person had their mouth shut, rarely speaking.

Along the way, only the noise of ice-cold metal armor could be heard, the ka cha noises extremely clear, and also extremely cold, appearing even more oppressive and difficult to endure.

The great army passed through Heaven Abyss, crossing the great desert.

Suddenly, the troops stopped moving, because several great figures towered before them, not moving at all, like demonic sovereigns who had existed as long as the world itself.

Primal chaos surged, covering them, these figures impossible to see clearly.

This was especially the case with the altar there, as tall as heaven, grand and majestic. This was brought over here, this type of ancient and majestic altar didn't exist here before.

On that altar, it was extremely indistinct and illusory. There were ancient creatures seated on top, one could vaguely see time fragments rush into the air, a narrow river of time flowing past.

It was quite strange and hazy, impossible to see just how many there were. They were like fossils, not moving at all.

There were some who could make out one or two of them, inwardly sensing that they are identical to the clay sculptures consecrated within their side's ancient temples!

"We pay our respects to the undying kings!"

Almost at the same time, there were others who cried out, and then all of the soldiers knelt on the ground, sincerely kneeling and bowing.

Even those barbarian beasts, vicious birds, and other mounts all kowtowed, carrying great reverence, displaying great respect, no one daring to do things half-heartedly.

Only a single Huang, locked up in the prison carriage didn't move, still standing in the bronze chariot.

Only when someone on the altar released a slight en did the great army get up, stand again. It was as if they were facing heaven itself, like ants gazing upon a giant dragon in the starry sky.

They weren't of the same level of existence, no way of knowing what the creatures of that world were like, how powerful they were.

"All of you, withdraw!"

Right at this time, one of the tall figures standing below the altar spoke, ordering this great army.

Everyone trembled, because those creatures were all undying existences. They released an incomparable aura, but right now, they were surrounded by primal chaos, their true bodies couldn't be seen.

The great army's discipline was strict, when they heard the order, they all got up, withdrawing further into the distance.

Not long afterwards, everyone felt a great pressure, their hearts about to stop beating, breathing difficult, primordial spirit about to crack apart.

What happened? Many people were confused.

Hou!

Suddenly, a great roar sounded from that altar. Moreover, several large hands struck out together, smashing towards Heaven Abyss in the back, fierce and incomparable, powerful to the point of making people tremble.

Everyone was stupefied. The undying kings were taking action, moreover going all out!

In their surroundings, hundreds to over a thousand great banners emerged from the ground, fluttering about. Otherwise, forget about them, even the starry sky would collapse.

When the undying kings roared, heaven and earth faded away, all things forcibly disintegrating, entering the afterlife.

Then, great banners fluttered about, increased to over ten thousand in number. They filled the skies, protecting the endless army below, all of them producing great dao patterns.

On that altar, there were terrifying sound waves that rippled outwards, several hands that struck the deep and boundless Heaven Abyss, as if they were going to tear it to shreds, strike through it!

The great army was shaken, everyone raising their heads to look up. Were the undying kings going to invade Imperial Pass?

From the looks of it, they were going to break through Heaven Abyss, cross over! Every single creature was shocked, feeling their souls shivering at the same time.

Even though there were over ten thousand great banners protecting this place, preventing them from being caught in the effects, there was still a great pressure that made them shudder in fear.

Hong!

Another great quake happened. Moreover, there were weapons that were activated, among them a pike that illuminated endless time, tearing apart the sky dome, stabbing into Heaven Abyss.

“Anlan’s spear!”

That was Great Ancestor Anlan’s weapon, known to be unstoppable. Back then, one of the Vicious Ten, the Heavenly Horned Ant was pierced through by it, blood splattering all over the starry sky.

Every single creature were in shock as they watched. Could it be that they were going to launch an assault right now? They didn’t even complete their mental preparations yet.

Kacha!

There was a voice that sounded, as if the heavens were torn apart. Multicolored light shone, Heaven Abyss becoming unstable, as if it was about to collapse.

“It has been broken through, a path is about to be opened! We are going to besiege the city!”

Someone in the army roared, greatly moved, killing intent overflowing.

Inside the prisoner carriage, Shi Hao stood there, coldly watching everything, silent and calm.

Qiang!



The war spear shone, a large hand striking the other end of the golden spear, adding divine force, piercing towards Heaven Abyss.

Honglonglong!

Suddenly, in Heaven Abyss' direction, large amounts of multicolored light appeared, carrying faint immortal mist, vast and boundless. All of it struck down on the golden spear, making it shake intensely, accompanied by lightning and thunder, as well as chaotic light.

This scene was extremely terrifying. That place was blurry, impossible to see clearly.

Dang!

In the end, a great quake sounded. Anlan's weapon fell, appearing on the altar, received by a large hand.

"Did it fail?" Someone said with a trembling voice.

After all, this was an undying king attacking Heaven Abyss. If even they didn't have a way, then how were they supposed to cross over?

"The great ancestor is only testing things out, not insisting on breaking through today. Otherwise, a great price of blood must be paid, the gains not making up for the losses."

A tall figure in front of the altar spoke, an undying being. He explained for the great army, his voice gentle, lacking fluctuations.

He had everyone feel at ease, telling them that there was no need to let their imaginations run wild.

If the undying kings wanted to cross over, not even Heaven Abyss would be able to stop them. Only, they wanted to march over with overwhelming advantage, and not by weakening their own blood energy or through other sacrifices.

Soon afterwards, this place became quiet, the altar blurry, wrapped within primal chaos. No one could see the scenes there clearly.

There was no longer any sound. The undying kings no longer took action.

Dong!

Suddenly, a muffled sound rang from the underground depths, accompanied by rising mist.

Dong!

Then, another great noise sounded, as if giants were walking, shaking up the entire great desert, approaching from the distance.

Everyone was stupefied. The undying existences were here, who dared act rudely? Could it be that someone from Imperial Pass moved, slaughtered their way over? This didn't seem too realistic.

"Everyone, back up!"

An undying being ordered, having them stay far away from the altar, not allowing them to approach.

The great army moved, experts from all clans carrying expressions of confusion. Just what kind of creatures were these, for the undying beings' expressions to become so serious?

Then, the most shocking thing was that on the altar, there was an ancient ancestor gesturing with his hand, having the other unmatched beings also back up, leave that place.

Every single creature was horrified. Was an immeasurable enemy approaching? n(-Ov**E**l**b**In

Hong!

Suddenly, a streak of dark light appeared, arriving from the other end of the great desert, as if a great black sun rose from the horizon, carrying sea-like fluctuations.

Everyone was shocked. What was that? Before the undying kings, what other existences dared put on airs, create a disturbance?

Then, the black path released dark light, turning into a passage, connecting from the limits of the world. It was full of a strange and ominous aura.

It was to the extent where there was an intimidating death aura. Black mist surged, appearing in the surrounding, as if judgment day had arrived.

The world became quiet, as if the netherworld was connected to this world, about to overturn the great universe.

"Who is that?" This was what everyone was wondering. To dare display boundless might before the undying kings, this individual was definitely extraordinary.

Black mist spread. That great path shining with dark light trembled, and then everyone saw a great scene, seeing just what exactly it was that was arriving from the limits of the world!

It was a grave, extremely massive, towering on the edge of the great earth. Where did this great path formed from dark light come from?!

#### Chapter 1563 - Burial King's Request

A giant grave towered in the limits of heaven and earth, extremely tall and lofty, reaching into the clouds. It was dark red in color, the soil as if previously soaked in blood.

This was extremely strange, and also extremely shocking. It was actually a great grave that appeared in this world! Moreover, there was a passage that extended out from it, connecting to this place. What did it want to do?

Everyone looked in this direction, every single one of their hearts pounding, feeling a type of indescribable oppressed feeling, as if their souls were being reaped.

This was still the result of the ten thousand banners sealing this place. Otherwise, everyone wouldn't dare believe how terrifying the pressure from that great grave was.

"This is... the grave mounds of undead knights?" Someone said with a low voice, coming to this conclusion.

In reality, there weren't many from the foreign side who knew about burial knights, the Nine Heavens Ten Earths knowing even less, not many at all.

Inside the copper prison, Shi Hao's pupils rapidly contracted. He watched carefully, still remaining silent.

It was because he only learned about undead knights not long ago too, knowing that these creatures existed. Before that, he had never come into contact with them before.

Now, a great grave appeared before them, as if it was located in the endless past. Primal chaos surged, black mist curling about, truly a frightening scene.

When facing it, it was as if one was looking at the entrance into hell, souls even sinking, about to be sucked in. n))♣--ℳ-(E-(ℓ.-ℓ)-1((n

Hong!

Heaven and earth trembled, the great grave shook. A crack appeared, pitch-black like ink, as if it was connected to the most terrifying abyss.

At the same time, all types of miraculous scenes appeared in that direction, for example, a sea of corpses, an endless sea of blood surging, extending past the gloomy grave regions.

In the end, everything disappeared, only an ancient land remaining. Ancient tombs were everywhere, weeds overgrown, extremely overcast. There was a large grave at the center that was the most striking.

"Burial Region!"

Everyone realized what this was. Things were now much more troublesome.

This great grave didn't appear from the great desert, but rather from the far off Burial Region. However, it now clearly appeared who knew how many tens of thousands of li out, moreover producing a path.

What was it trying to do? Was it trying to stop the undying kings?

Forget about the great army, even the undying beings were shocked. At their level, these individuals naturally knew about that ancient land. This was a place with just too many strange and terrifying things.

In the past, there were foreign cultivators who dug up a mysterious great grave in Burial Region, which led to many clans being wiped out. These were extremely powerful King Clans, yet their ancestral lands were turned into scorched earth, bones everywhere.

It was precisely because of that frightening event that the foreign higher levels truly understood how terrifying Burial Region was.

From then on, even though they really wanted to know the secrets of what happened several great eras ago, understand whether there were creatures of even higher levels, they became incredibly cautious, controlling themselves.

Right at this time, a rusted bronze carriage drove over along the dark light path, pulled by eight giant pegasi with rotten wings.

There were still descendants of pegasi in this world, but their bloodlines weren't pure. True unmatched pegasi had practically gone extinct. They were one of the best mounts.

Now, eight exceptionally robust, but ones whose flesh carried rotting auras pulled the bronze chariot over, bringing with it an underworld aura.

Honglonglong!

The eight pegasi moved faster and faster. Eventually, the brilliance they released surpassed lightning. As they pulled the bronze carriage, rumbling noises like thunder sounded.

Something shocking happened. The rotting smell from the pegasi's bodies became weaker, their fur starting to shine. At the same time, their rotting wings also began to change, displaying vitality.

Eventually, the eight large pegasi's fur became glossy like satin, extremely heroic looking. Their bodies produced dragon scales, the feathers on their backs released electricity, creating pi pa sounds, starting to move about. They really were as fast as lightning, stirring on electricity as they arrived.

Everyone became stupefied, because the eight pegasi revived. They were large and powerful, extremely heroic, all of them wanting these as their mounts,

There were some that were scarlet red like blood lightning, some releasing purple lightning, purple energy rising from the east, surrounding its body, some golden, resplendent like a blazing sun, miraculous and incomparable, some entirely pitch-black, dark light surging...

"Eight Horse Diagram's pegasus!"

Someone cried out in alarm. The foreign cultivators were clearly extremely shocked, because they dug up some information from Burial Region's outer areas. There were some stone engravings that had eight special pegasi, identical to what they were seeing themselves now.

The bronze carriage was extremely large and spacious, seated on the cart shaft was a dried corpse, shriveled and petite. As they arrived, it also underwent a transformation.

Its body expanded, no longer being just skin and bones, instead starting to surge with life force. It became an elder whose eyes were like golden lamps, spirit hale and hearty, only, he couldn't be considered tall, to the extent where he was quite short.

"Ah li gu la..." He spoke while seated on the bronze carriage, not showing the ancestral altar any great respect. He spoke some words, actually indicating for the undying kings to get on the carriage.

There were many people in the foreign army who wanted to shout out. In their opinion, undying kings couldn't be blasphemed against, everyone had to show them the utmost respect.

This elder urged the carriage over, actually just this openly. He clearly wasn't a true Burial Land lord, yet he invited the great ancestors of this world.

There were undying beings who gestured, not allowing them to speak.

That was why this place was extremely quiet. Everyone only watched, no one truly acting out.

It was clear that the foreign side's higher levels felt great restraining fear towards Burial Region.

Then, what was completely unexpected was that there were undying kings who nodded, and then with an en sound, actually agreed to get on the carriage, hold a meeting with them.

“What is going on? The creatures of Burial Region are inviting my side’s great ancestors into Burial Land?” Someone said out of shock.

“Shush, don’t speak randomly!” A great cultivator reminded.

Honglong!

On the altar, the figures disappeared, that place no longer indistinct, now lacking primal chaos as well. Instead, primal chaos began to disperse about the rust-filled bronze carriage.

Then, the entire ancient chariot became blurry, unable to be seen clearly.

Moreover, in the carriage’s surroundings, some more narrow streams of time flowed past, the scene world shocking.

The undying kings got on the carriage, really going to this meeting!

“You all head back and wait calmly. You all are not permitted to take half a step into Burial Region!” This was Shutuo’s voice, clearly transmitted to every single leader’s ears, giving the order.

No one expected this type of unforeseen event to happen!

There were powerful undead knights from the mysterious Burial Region who actually took the initiative to appear, moreover directly stopped the undying kings here, inviting them into Burial Land!

For normal foreign cultivators, none of them understood this species, none of them understanding what was going on at all.

Meanwhile, those who had somewhat come into contact with this, moreover knowing a bit, they were greatly shaken up. Were the low-profile undead knights going to emerge into this world?!

They actually stopped the undying kings, about to bring them into Burial Land!

In reality, many creatures wanted to stop this, even a few undying beings couldn’t hold themselves back, wishing to object, because the depths of Burial Region could definitely be considered a dragon pool, tiger’s den, not a place they should recklessly enter!

After all these years, the more they understood, the more they felt that that place was terrifying.

One had to understand that for these existences, a single slumber would last half a great era. Their origins, birth, and other information were shrouded in mist, sinister and terrifying.

However, no one dared to doubt the decision of the undying kings, only able to watch as they moved.

Dark light flickered about. That black great path led straight to the heaven reaching blood-colored great grave at the limits of the horizon!

The eight pegasi cried out, releasing terrifying life energy from their bodies. They beat their wings, quickly pulling the bronze chariot into the distance, vanishing in almost the blink of an eye.

Hong!

The bronze carriage charged straight into a black crack in the grave, as if it was entering the underworld, its traces thus nowhere to be seen!

They left just like that, leaving most of the people here speechless, everyone extremely confused.

“Withdraw!”

An undying being spoke. The great army went on their way, all of them heading in the foreign side’s direction.

At the same time, several streaks of electricity moved through the air, these were the few undying existences who returned to the foreign side a step earlier. They didn’t waste any time here, wishing to go back and discuss some matters first, make some decisions.

It was because the undying kings had entered the depths of Burial Earth, this was definitely a huge matter.

From the past until now, no Burial Kings had appeared in this world, yet today, they made this type of display, wishing to meet Anlan, Shutuo, and the others. What exactly was going on in Burial Earth?

“Are great changes about to happen?!”

Inside Imperial Pass, someone said quietly, obtaining secret intelligence, coming to this type of opinion after seeing the present situation.

Outside Desolate Border, the foreign great army also had some people who frowned, feeling like the situation was now complicated. This really was an eventful period.

At the limits of the great desert, a lush forest appeared. Those ancient trees were extremely giant, some of them alone, like great mountains towering into the clouds.

Shi Hao didn’t say a single word. He was locked up in the prisoner carriage, unable to even turn around, only able to see before him, follow them into the other side!

They passed through the forest, crossing some ancient mountain regions, passed by some place rich with chaotic energy. Finally, they entered a brand new world!

Goodbye, Imperial Pass!

Goodbye, old land!

For Shi Hao, he was leaving the great world he was born in, now entering the other side as a prisoner alone.

Hong!

After entering this ancient land, he clearly sensed that something was different, as if there were large streaks of lightning digging into his body, shaking up every part of his body.

Moreover, even his blood was rumbling, as if about to boil.

These were dao laws, perfect, flawless great dao. It descended from the heavens above. For him, this was like being tempered by a hammer!

#### Chapter 1564 - Falling Into the Other Side's Hands

The perfect great dao natural laws, powerful heaven's will cut into Shi Hao's body like blades, making all of his joints release loud noises, his blood surge.

This was a great transformation. It came suddenly, making Shi Hao feel as if he was crushed by a great mountain, also as if a blade cut into the very depths of his sea of consciousness.

However, in just an instant, he quickly recovered.

Now, he knew that the Nine Heavens were deficient, that world previously beaten into ruins, great dao incomplete, comparatively flawed for cultivators, their paths ultimately imperfect.

Just now, after entering the foreign side, he deeply sensed this, feeling more and more like this realm was extremely important, just the environment alone much better than the Nine Heavens Ten Earths.

If not for him being a prisoner, perhaps he could experience a great opportunity here!

It was because if he wasn't restricted, he could reforge his true self, temper his soul, solidify his original dao fruit.

There has always been a type of saying, that when one cultivated in the Nine heavens Ten Earths, unless they exceeded the limits of every single cultivation realm, there will always be flaws, that it wouldn't be all that perfect.

The path Shi Hao took, what he accomplished exceeded the cultivation realms, always surpassing the peak, which was why he was able to possess unmatched terrifying strength in the same level.

Of course, this was also related to his 'body as a seed' path, which was why he didn't rely on the great world too much.

The rest of this trip was extremely quiet, the foreign great army remaining silent, not many speaking up. It was because even the supreme beings frowned. Now that the undying kings entered Burial Region, who knew what would happen?

"Increase speed!" Someone shouted.

Immediately, the powerful army crossed the plains.

Suddenly, Shi Hao felt a familiar aura. He revealed a strange expression. Did he really come here before?

Back then, when he was entering the Nine Heavens from the three thousand province to join Heavenly Deity Institution, he had previously taken a path in Imperial Pass, but ended up falling behind and going missing.

Back then, there had been a great cauldron that released source energy which opened up the void, sending him into a strange ancient land, allowing him to see communities that were just like the Nine Heavens there.

“This is the place, I’ve come here again.” Great waves stirred within Shi Hao, exceptionally shocked.

This was outside Desolate Border after all, belonging to a part of the other side!

On the field, there was a giant transport formation. Everyone stepped on it, and then the foreign experts operated the formation together, activating it.

Hong!

Chaotic light rushed into the heavens, boundless undying mist released. The shockwaves the great formation released were just too intense.

This was a formation operated by several supreme beings. Every one of them chanted a mysterious incantation, only through working together could they open up this ancient formation. It was clearly connected to an extremely important place.

Kacha!

Lightning flickered, thunder rumbled, crazy winds sweeping about, to the extent where there were scenes of blood raining down, gods and devils howling, interweaving within the lightning. This transport formation really was too extraordinary.

Based on normal reasoning, when the transport gate was opened, it was always spatial power that surged. However now, it was instead all types of terrifying scenes.

Finally, a great noise sounded, undying aura pervading the air. A great passage was connected. The great army moved, stepping on it.

The bronze prison carriage was pulled by vicious beasts, under the escort of many experts, they entered. Soon afterwards, Shi Hao experienced something strange, becoming extremely bewildered.

Finally, when they were sent out of the passage, Shi Hao became certain. This was another world after all!

It was as if he crossed through a world!

That ancient land he was in before could only be considered leaving Desolate Border, the outer areas of the foreign side. Meanwhile, this was the true ancient land, the great world the various great King Clans and others lived in.

As soon as he appeared, Shi Hao’s body experienced great pain again, all types of dao laws falling, simply as if they were going to reforge his body, transform his primordial spirit. The natural laws were just too powerful.

After crossing that passage, they seemed to have crossed realms, entering the land with the most ancient natural laws of the universe.

One could see streak after streak of great dao laws emerge in the sky, truly taking form, condensing into tangible matter, rising and falling there, boundless and immeasurable.

Looking at it from the distance, there was a boundless ancient tree that covered the sky and earth, as if able to surround the sky dome. This was actually a flourishing World Tree!



They had just entered this ancient realm, yet this kind of scene could already be seen.

This heaven and earth were too extraordinary, spiritual energy extremely rich. What flowed on the ground was spiritual liquid, and not true water.

In the mountain region, there were ancient medicines everywhere, all of them rare and ancient medicines.

Of course, there were a few danger spots that released terrifying auras as well, for example, a blood swamp, clearly a place filled with endless corpses. There was a flame cave where raging flames surged, the creatures within howling, being tortured inside, their bodies as if in hell.

This ancient realm was extremely huge, as if there was no limit to this world.

Shi Hao had a type of feeling, discovering that this place was definitely many times larger than the Nine Heavens Ten Earths!

The so-called World Tree, the reason why it could be seen here was because it was too mysterious. It could show itself above the sky dome, allow everyone to see it.

In reality, its roots, branches, and leaves could all support stars, incomparably enormous. Now, they stretched into various lands, releasing the richest heaven and earth essence.

They then passed by the various clans' places of residence. Many troops left, returning to their own clans.

Along the way, Shi Hao saw a giant city, its scale almost comparable to Imperial Pass. Moreover, there were more than one, all of them incomparably grand.

"Great one, how should we deal with him?" Finally, someone mentioned Shi Hao.

It was because a large part of the army had already left, returning to their own clans.

This time, the undying kings headed to Burial Region, the effects tremendous, exceeding the matters of supreme beings' deaths, Emperor Clan expert being captured. The leaders of various clans all hurriedly returned to report to their clan lords.

As for Shi Hao, many people really wanted to immediately kill him!

A few people wanted to take action along the way, take his head, get revenge for the fallen cultivators.

However, when they considered that he was someone the Emperor Clans wanted, someone they brought back for the higher levels, normal cultivators didn't truly dare take his life.

It was because they felt that this youngster wasn't simple. The great figures paid close attention to him so if they really killed him, it would be hard to justify themselves.

Even the supreme beings hesitated. How were they supposed to deal with him?

"We ought to hang him on the city gates to let all the clans know that we captured a vicious being, that we can make an offering to the ancient heroic spirits." Someone said.

It was because during these days, Huang had killed just too many, wiping out several thousand foreign cultivators alone, Self Release Realm cultivators over a hundred.

"If we hang him on the city wall, I fear that some might not be able to hold back and kill him!" Someone said quietly.

However, the experts from various clans all wished to torment Shi Hao. He killed too many people, if they let him off easily, then it would be showing him too much kindness.

"Before the higher levels make their decision, it's best if we don't act rashly!" A great figure spoke up. It was because he really was quite worried, fearing that he might touch upon some taboo.

This time, they tested out Imperial pass, sending out a great army, yet came back in great defeat, supreme beings killed, Emperor Clan expert captured. Their only result was bringing back Huang!

"Throw him into Blackwater Prison. Just keep him alive, nothing else matters!" Finally, a great figure came to this decision.

They believed that as long as Shi Hao was still alive, then they would be able to justify themselves. It was because no matter how great the injuries they inflicted, the undying level existences could still treat him.

This was a giant city, one of the foreign side's ten great cities.

Meanwhile, in the ancient city's underground depths, there was an extremely secure heavenly prison that had existed for as long as several great eras, existing since ancient times.

The bronze prison carriage was opened, but Shi Hao was still completely bound, the thick metal chains winding about his body. He was shoved along, detained in the heavenly prison.

This place was extremely dark and damp, no sunlight year round. As soon as he entered, there were waves of roaring voices, the voices loud and ear-splitting.

One could see unnamed species locked within prisons one after another, all of them extremely strong.

Comparatively speaking, Shi Hao at the Self Severing Realm could be considered to be the cultivator with the lowest cultivation level here!

However, he was still dealt with seriously. With his cultivation level, just throwing him into any random prison should be fine, because using this type of prison to lock a small cultivator like him up really was a bit of a waste.

Shi Hao was brought deeper and deeper, eventually actually entering Blackwater Prison's deepest region, sent into the sturdiest cell that was used to detain the most powerful and the greatest figures from ancient times.

As they went deeper, this place became more and more quiet. There were no more roaring sounds, instead becoming extremely quiet.

If was as if there was nobody here, no imprisoned creatures!

Kuangdang!

A prison door was pushed open. With a peng sound, Shi Hao was thrown inside, his body slamming into a stone wall, and then it slid down.

“Brat, you should properly reflect upon yourself, slowly chew on the feeling of death!” Someone shouted.

Shi Hao didn’t say anything. Ever since he entered the foreign side, he had always remained silent, not wishing to say anything.

He looked at his surroundings. The cell was extremely large, adjacent to another heavenly cage. Even though there were strange stone pillars and blue-colored divine steel separating them, he could still see it clearly.

Of course, apart from this, the cage had a layer of faint dark light around it, the radiance a bit translucent, this was where the root of the seal laid. It was rumored to be eternally unbreakable, whoever touched it would be slowly refined away.

Shi Hao revealed an expression of alarm. It was because precisely in the deepest cage next to his was a corpse hanging from that metal pillar, not moving at all, withered and cold.

“What do you all think? Has this guy died yet or not?” There were people muttering, looking at this corpse, clearly rather frightened.

“More than a great era has passed already, yet he hasn’t budged an inch. I reckon he should be long dead by now, right?” Another person replied.

#### Chapter 1565 - Blackwater Heavenly Prison

That heavenly cage was extremely dim, lacking even a trace of life force, deathly still. Even after more than a great era had passed, it still never released a single sound or movement.

Even now, the heavenly prison’s cultivators would still examine this ancient cage from time to time, because the person who was locked up within was just too important, rumored to have tremendous origins!

In their opinion, this person ought to have died a long time ago. After endless years passed, he was always hung on the blood-colored divine metal pillar, never budging, could he even still revive?

It was all because he was too extraordinary. Even if there was only a tiny chance of him still being alive, they still had to carefully look after his cell, couldn’t allow for the slightest bit of a slip up!

Shi Hao also revealed a strange expression. He stood up in his cell, calmly looking at the other side. That person’s clothing was entirely different from this world’s, extremely old fashioned, carrying dark bloodstains.

However, the blood on his body had already dried, considered dead blood, a black-red color.

Only on the ground, in a pool was there a bit of dark red color, a bit of blood that hadn’t dried up yet, actually still carrying wisps of primal chaos mist, as well as lightning radiance.

Only, if one carefully examined it, then they would find nothing, that place even more so resembling a reflection of the scenes left from the past.

It was clear and easy to see that his blood was extraordinary. Even though it was already dead blood, there were still wisps of chaotic energy. He definitely had world shocking origins!

The foreign people all carried great fear when facing him, not willing to approach that prison. They were fully aware that he might have died a great era ago, but they still shivered inwardly, not wishing to be caught in his aura.

In summary, this creature was extremely miserable, hung from the iron pillar using its own gray long hair, moreover wrapping around his neck like a hanged person, in a truly terrible state.

His true appearance couldn't be seen, body skinny, dried-up and cold. Based on normal reasoning, this was a corpse that should have been dead for more than a great era.

"Huang, you can slowly enjoy yourself here, don't overrate yourself too much! In here, you are nothing! I've lost count of how many heaven warping geniuses are locked in here. Some of them were extremely stunning, but in the end, what happened to them? They all turned to dust!" One of them said.

"This prison has heaven warping figures who committed great wrongs in my side, perhaps we can arrange for Huang to live in the same cells as them, have them properly interact with each other." A creature said with a smile, only, it was a bit cold, giving one a sinister and dark feeling, cold shivers running through their bodies.

"Forget it, he'll be beaten until he is crippled, tortured beyond recognition, possibly even die. When that time comes, we won't be able to explain ourselves. Whether or not he can even survive in this prison is up for debate!" Someone said in opposition.

They were about to leave. In their opinion, keeping a Self Severing Realm cultivator locked up here was too much of a waste, not worth going so far.

"Just activate a few seals of this prison, or else he'll turn into a pool of blood, body and soul wiped out." Before leaving, one of them said.

Moreover, this was what they did as well. When they activated the ancient prison, the sealing force was limited to the lowest level. An extremely faint layer of dark light rose, surrounding this prison.

Inside the giant prison, the lowest level creatures who were locked here were always at the Self Release Realm, moreover extremely few in number. The sealing force was too powerful, those whose cultivation levels were too low wouldn't be able to endure it.

Soon afterwards, Shi Hao experienced why this place was terrifying.

When the extremely weak dark light appeared, the entire prison immediately became full of yin energy, the coldness bone penetrating. His body was squeezed, a formless power appearing, about to tear him apart.

The most terrifying thing was that as time went on, the prison became damp, dark dewdrops appearing, trickling down the walls.

Immediately afterwards, Shi Hao frowned, feeling a heart-tearing lung-splitting pain. The black moisture corroded his body, his skin ripped apart, about to be split up into pieces.

Of course, the most terrifying thing was that where his feet were, the so-called war boots immediately melted. When the black dewdrop-like things gathered around his feet, they carried a powerful corrosive nature.

Shi Hao couldn't hold back his alarm. The soles of his feet were rotting, turning into black liquid! This type of transformation was too terrifying! Soon afterwards, it touched upon his leg bones.

He released a muffled groan. This was a type of tremendous suffering, unimaginable torment. The flesh of his feet was eaten away by the black droplets, even the bones starting to crack, and then rot away.

This was unimaginable suffering, moreover happening so quickly. This was just the beginning, yet the soles of his feet were already about to be destroyed.

Even if his flesh could be reconstructed, body reforged, it was useless right now, because there were chains binding his body. He was completely restricted, unable to resist.

Ka!

Shi Hao's feet rotted away, bones shattering. He fell down, sitting there, teeth about to break from being clenched as he endured even greater suffering.

Blackwater Prison had a deeper meaning to it as expected. Even though the pitch-black liquid was like dewdrops, they were too frightening, within them mysterious destructive power.

When his knees landed on the ground, the damage he suffered naturally became even greater!

There was nothing he could do. There were shackles placed on him by a supreme being, his entire body sealed, unable to resist. He could only endure with his flesh shell.

If it was any other creature, they would have long turned into a pool of blood, nothing left behind!

Ah...

In the end, Shi Hao still released a furious roar. He didn't fear death, but being tormented, death kept from him, was something he could not accept.

These so-called black droplets continuously gathered, the lower half of his body about to be completely eaten away, flesh and bones turning into black paste. This scene was extremely miserable, and also horrifying.

"Not good, we forgot something! The stocks and chains on his body haven't been undone, he has no way of protecting himself!"

When they walked out of the heavenly prison, there was a foreign creature who realized this, face completely changing.

It was because even the most outstanding individuals of the Self Release Realm, if their bodies were restricted, thrown into the prison, they would quickly turn into a pool of black blood, not even bones remaining.

“Hurry!”

There were people who rushed into the great prison.

“It was purposely forgotten, right? Otherwise, letting him die like this will provoke a huge disaster. The higher level figures want him alive.” Outside the heavenly prison, someone said.

Regardless of whether it was intentional or not, it happened.

Sou!

Several creatures hurried here, looking inside the prison.

“He is this strong?” Someone revealed a strange expression. It was because Huang was still alive, only half his body rotting away, not dying yet.

“His flesh is even stronger than outstanding Self Release Realm individuals?” This was what they were all wondering.

“We don’t have to be in that much of a rush to save him then, we can even take our time asking the supreme being to come undo the shackles.” One of them said coldly. They planned to continue tormenting Shi Hao.

However, there were still people scared that something really bad might happen, so they still opened Shi Hao’s prison, brought him out.

Then, they invited a supreme being to undo the restrictions on Shi Hao’s body, remove the chains, and then they threw him back into the prison.

Peng!

This time, he was thrown inside heavily, his body smashing into the prison wall, the noise ear-splitting. Blood flowed from the corners of Shi Hao’s lips, but he still didn’t utter any noise.

“Have fun!” This time, they completely left.

Hong!

Shi Hao’s entire body shone, his injured body quickly recovering. Then, he sat in midair, leaving the damp surface.

His blood boiled, divine force surging, quickly restoring his physical body. His legs and soles grew back, flesh reappearing.

Pi pa noises sounded, as if beans were being fried. Shi Hao felt as if his entire body had been tempered a thousand times over, his lower limbs that were recreated feeling as if they had become even stronger, possessing a wave of mysterious power.

“Complete great dao, perfect heaven and earth natural laws!” Shi Hao’s pupils shone. He sensed that this might be a great opportunity.

In the other side, he could reforge his true body, refine his primordial spirit!

The Blackwater Prison had a demonic nature, even if Shi Hao floated in midair, the black liquid could still gather again, unable to be freed from. It would corrode his body again.

At first, Shi Hao tried to resist with divine force, but he discovered that the divine force would be wiped out, only able to slow down the corrosion speed, unable to truly stop it.

“What kind of liquid is this, what kind of power?” Shi Hao frowned.

If this continued, when his divine force dried up, he would still turn into a pool of black blood, still die, body and spirit erased.

“I am in just too passive of a situation. My divine force has to be able to resist this wave of power!” Shi Hao frowned. This was a problem, his divine force had to transform, become stronger, only then could he resist the black liquid.

“Yi, my flesh really became a bit stronger!” When Shi Hao carefully examined his body, he found that this type of transformation was extremely fine, the reconstructed body indeed different.

“Then I’ll just start from the physical body!” He didn’t have a better method, deciding to reconstruct his body here first, try to evolve into another set of true body.

Soon afterwards, his divine force was restrained, returning to his body, allowing the black liquid to approach on its own, infect his body, destroy his life force again, injure his body.

If others saw this, they would definitely be greatly alarmed. Shi Hao was simply experiencing a hell-like torment, because his flesh became full of holes, the wounds deep to his bone.

Blood trickled out, turning black, many parts corroded beyond recognition.

Hong!

When this continued to a certain point, Shi Hao’s body shook, erupting with brilliance, exhausting divine force to temporarily force back the black liquid and mist, starting to reconstruct the destroyed parts of his body.

This was a type of torment, as if he was tortured in hell.

Shi Hao knew that there wouldn’t be a good end for him now that he ended up in the other side. Rather than wait for death, he might as well try various things out.

“With this brat’s cultivation, do you think he can survive for a day and night?” Someone outside Blackwater Prison asked.

Even though Huang’s reputation wasn’t small, his cultivation was still low after all, the lowest level existence in the prison. This great prison wasn’t prepared for creatures like him at all.

“We can let him suffer, but he definitely can’t die, or else there will be great trouble.” An expert who supervised this prison said, preparing to take a look after some time.

After sixteen hours, they couldn’t sit still anymore, heading towards the prison depths to see how Shi Hao was doing.

Even though they really wanted to torture Huang to death, they didn't dare, fearing the wrath of the higher levels, that they would all be dealt with.

"He was a lower level cultivator after all, unable to compare to creatures of other cultivation realms, already about to die. It is good that we came." When they saw Shi Hao's current appearance, one of them released a breath of relief.

In that prison, Shi Hao's flesh melted, black corrupted blood on the ground, about to turn into a skeleton. He was sitting in midair, in a terrible state.

As for his inner organs and other parts, they all rotted away, the scene miserable, extremely frightening.

"His cultivation is still low after all, even if his reputation is great, his true strength is just this. He can't defy the heavens." Another person said.

Hong!

However, when their words just ended, an expanse of brilliant multicolored light surged, illuminating the entire prison, scattering the black droplets.

Huang's flesh slowly regrew, his inner organs and other parts reconstructed, becoming a bit sparkling. Apart from this, there was a divine flame burning, incomparably resplendent, surrounding him like a divine halo.

His flesh regrew, becoming even stronger and more vigorous.

The creatures outside the prison immediately became stupefied, their pupils rapidly contracted. This far exceeded their expectations. How could a Self Severing Realm cultivator be this resilient?

"He is reconstructing his true self, tempering his own existence, wishing to transform into an even more powerful set of body? He really is arrogant! What kind of place does he think this is?!" Someone said coldly.

In their opinion, Huang was indeed extraordinary, this wasn't a performance a Self Severing Realm creature should be exhibiting.

"Is he trying to defy the heavens? He's trying to turn this prison into a place of self sharpening!" Another person said coldly, expression not all that good.

In their opinion, it seemed like Huang was issuing a challenge.

In reality, Shi Hao was completely unaware, currently immersed in his own world of suffering.

"Imperial Pass' natural laws are incomplete, the great dao lacking. Perhaps he can obtain tremendous benefits now that he came to our world!" One of them said, wishing to stop this, destroy Shi Hao's transformation process.

"There is no need. Even if he stopped it this time, he is still in my realm. As long as he is still alive, he will still be slowly refined away. Just let him continue as he wishes." Another person stopped, moreover making them all leave.

"Why?" One of the experts didn't understand, really not wishing to let Huang do as he wished.



"This youngster is a bit strange, could even be said that his performance is quite heaven-defying. This type of aptitude might be able to draw the attention of the corpse next to him!"

"You are saying that the old monster who has died for more than a great era might revive, cherish his talent?!" Another person asked in shock.

"I am just wishing that this is the case, to make that old monster recover his sentience, pass on his methods. Only, this really isn't that realistic!" The one who spoke before said with a sigh.

They nodded. If this type of thing happened, then this would be tremendous contributions for them, because in the future, dealing with Shi Hao would be much easier than dealing with that old monster.

"I still find this a bit hard to swallow. Why should we let Huang experience the baptism of our side's perfect great dao? Isn't this letting him off too easily?"

"It's fine, if we wanted to cripple him, we could do it whenever we want to!" Someone said coldly.

#### Chapter 1566 - Slow Refinement

Blackwater Prison was extremely secluded, also gloomy and cold. There were no sounds in the innermost depths, only deathly stillness.

Shi Hao was still transforming, his body continuously corroded, melted down to dirty blood, even his bones rotted away. This really was hell on earth.

The process was full of suffering, there was no way it could be finished in one go.

This was especially if one wanted to break free from and reconstruct the true self under the black water's corrosion, it still needed large amounts of divine force.

If he remained in the prison long term, Shi Hao's divine force would be exhausted sooner or later.

A sphere of light shone, the refinement process that continued for a day and night temporarily coming to an end. Shi Hao opened his eyes. He floated in the cell, carefully sensing his body's condition.

His body became sturdier without a doubt. After this tempering, even though it couldn't be considered a rebirth, he was still generally heading in a good direction, having his body reforged.

Meanwhile, this would definitely be a time consuming process. He had just arrived in the other side for a day and night, there was no way just this bit of time was enough for him to carry out a complete transformation.

This process needed time, and he had to endure a great amount of suffering before he could take a great step forward.

No one could succeed at will. Even if they came to the other side, there was no way they could immediately evolve from a sparrow into a phoenix.

It was to the extent where if one rashly entered the other side and tried to forcefully temper oneself, there might even easily be great problems!

The great dao here was perfect, heaven and earth natural laws flawless, if this type of world was suddenly entered, if one forcefully guided these dao laws into their body to refine themselves, they would normally always suffer intense backlash.

This type of tempering even had a chance of making one's body collapse, the soul scatter.

Even when cooking chinaware, there was a chance of large amounts of defective goods being produced, shattered products, let alone if one was truly refining a living creature.

During this process, Shi Hao forcefully remodeled his body, also encountering some dangers along the way, but the issues weren't that great, managing to make it through.

Right now, the greatest issue he faced was that the black liquid was too terrifying, hard to deal with. Even though he was using this to refine the body, it couldn't neutralize the terrifying nature of this liquid.

During this short period of rest, Shi Hao began to think to himself, wondering how he could develop immunity to this liquid. Just what kind of thing was this?

If his body was refined to the point where it could disregard the black liquid, then he believed that his body would become powerful to the extreme, can be considered a great breakthrough.

"Slowly grow stronger, refine the true body, perhaps in the late stages, as my body becomes stronger, I can gradually develop immunity to this black water, no longer having to fear it."

After resting for a bit, Shi Hao began his cultivation again, letting the black liquid appear on his body, batter his flesh.

Sure enough, his flesh was corroded, bones rotting again. This process was extremely miserable, and also extremely terrifying.

Hong!

A long time afterwards, Shi Hao's entire body erupted with brilliance. He operated divine force again, his rotting body recovering, becoming reconstructed again. His physique became extremely brilliant.

Just like this, Shi Hao continuously tested things out, repeatedly continuing the process. In the end, it continued for eight whole days!

At this point, his entire body was dim, divine force close to withering away. No divine force could protect him anymore, difficult to continue the body reconstruction process.

During this time, the Blackwater prison guards came here many times, their expressions all not that great, extremely shocked. This was just a Self Severing Realm cultivator, yet he could persist for so long!

For such a long time, Huang took the initiative to guide the black water over, destroying his own body, and then exhausted divine force to reconstruct his true self, refining and battering his own body, the consumption truly too terrifying.

In the opinion of the foreign creatures, no matter how a heaven warping cultivator at this cultivation realm tossed and turned, it would already be quite good if he could continue for a single day and night, already would be rarely seen.

Who would have expected that he could persist for so long!

“Brat, you really are something!”

People came again, when they saw his appearance, their expressions changed again and again.

At the same time, they gave the ‘corpse’ in the adjacent cell a look. That was an expert that had died more than a great era ago, not moving all this time. Unfortunately, he still didn’t show any activity, not doing anything like passing down great methods to Huang.

When he heard the outside disturbance, Shi Hao didn’t pay them any attention, still persevering on.

These people didn’t really disturb him, just watching him, seeing just how much longer he could persist for!

“If a heaven warping figure at the Self Severing Realm tried to refine their true bodies like this, enduring for a day or two is already impressive. This Huang... just what kind of step has he reached?”

These people bore hostility against Huang, but they were still extremely shocked. In the end, they were all a bit curious, wishing to know where his limit was, how far he could go.

On the ninth day, Shi Hao was on the verge of collapse, his flesh corroded. He exhausted the last of his divine force, reconstructing his true body with extreme difficulty once more.

On the tenth day, Shi Hao fainted several times, magical force practically completely dried-up. There was no way of replenishing it here, there was only consumption, this so-called heavenly prison was precisely this terrifying.

However, Shi Hao discovered that his body became stronger, the amount of time he could resist the black water longer. n))σ--∇-(E-(L.-β)-1((n

“This freak, is he still just a youngster? Just how did he do this?!” At this point, the creatures who watched over the prison were all paying close attention. They were also scared that something unexpected would happen to Huang, because if that happened, they wouldn’t be able to justify themselves before the higher levels.

Finally, after the tenth day, Shi Hao was practically completely exhausted. However, his flesh indeed became stronger, experiencing an unforgettable refinement.

Only, after restoring his wounded body with difficulty, he didn’t have any remaining magical force, about to die just like that!

“This won’t do, this fella can’t die here, drag him out!” A creature moved, opening the prison doors, bringing him out from this dangerous place.

When Shi Hao woke up, he discovered that he left the heavenly prison, his body automatically taking in and sending out heaven and earth essence energy, becoming strong once more.

Only, his hands and feet carried shackles, locked up once more. Of course, this wasn't applied by a supreme being, he could still operate divine force.

Hong!

Shi Hao didn't hesitate at all, continuing his cultivation in the outside world.

This was inside the city, on the surface, no longer inside the Blackwater Prison underneath the great city.

"Huang, you really know how to keep your composure. Even after you became a prisoner, you still didn't forget to bitterly cultivate in my side. Should I say that your ambitions are great, or that you don't understand the difference between life and death?" One of them couldn't help but speak out.

"Just a prisoner, yet you still have delusions of rising up?" Another person said with a cold voice.

It was because they already couldn't continue watching this. Shi Hao was too quiet, not speaking a word after coming to the other side, just bitterly cultivating like this, no concept of the fact that he was already a captive.

The hostility they bore against Shi Hao was extremely strong, if not for the fact that they wanted to see how long he could persevere for, as well as using him to test that old monster, they would have long acted against Shi Hao.

Now, they became a bit impatient, making reports to supreme beings while starting their own plans.

"Recently, more and more people have come to inquire about Huang, the pressure we face extremely great. Perhaps we can bring him out for the various clans to vent their anger, as long as we are a bit more careful, make sure he doesn't die, then there shouldn't be any issues!"

When they saw that testing the old monster didn't do anything, moreover Shi Hao's self refinement being unordinary, they couldn't sit still anymore.

In the end, Shi Hao was escorted away, brought to the city gates, hung there!

During this period of time, cultivators from various clans continuously arrived, wishing to trouble Huang. The main reason was because he had killed too many great experts from the various clans. Now that he became a prisoner, they all wanted to deal with him.

News quickly spread, triggering a commotion!

"Huang was detained, hung outside the city gates!"

"This indiscriminate murderer, let me see if he really has three thousand arms, if he really is that promising and brilliant, just what's so special about him!"

In front of the city gate, there were cultivators everywhere, all of them staring in this direction, many of them not hiding their killing intent at all.

"Huang, you can just die!" Finally, someone couldn't hold back, starting to take action.

Sure enough, as soon as Huang appeared, the anger of some King Clans was successfully aroused. A few people couldn't sit still, immediately taking action against him.

Hong!

Fortunately, there were experts overseeing this place, always strictly watching over this place, stopping them from attacking.

Of course, the most important thing was that the city gate tower had formations protecting it, ensuring that Shi Hao wouldn't be killed.

"Huang, you vicious thing, you killed my clansmen, harmed my martial grandfather, yet it seems like the day has still come when you have fallen to this state! Now that you are in my side, you can forget about living!" Even a young lady was crying out.

Peng!

All types of filth were thrown out, flung in Shi Hao's direction.

There were even people who threw out a vicious bird egg, flinging it at Shi Hao's face.

This time, the ones who made sure Shi Hao wasn't killed clearly loosened, allowing those people to do as they pleased. Some of those things smashed into his body.

During this process, Shi Hao's expression remained extremely cold, his gaze deep, almost carrying a bit of disdain, not minding it that much.

"Do you all see? This prisoner is still looking down on us! He has already been taken captive, yet he still believes himself infallible!" When the people saw his expression, one of them couldn't help but shout out.

"Great ones, please do not protect him anymore! Now that the public has been angered, even if we can't immediately kill him, we still have to collect some interest from him!" Someone suggested.

"Group of cowards, apart from now, when else would you all dare shout noisily before me? Where were you all on the battlefield? Who do you all think you are? All just chopped vegetables!"

This was the first time Shi Hao spoke after arriving in the other side.

It was clear that he was dealing with everyone, taking the initiative to incite them.

"Huang, cease your delirious ravings! If not for our side treasuring your talents, if Anlan and Shutuo's ancient ancestors' descendants appeared, would you still be able to behave like this?" Someone berated.

Shi Hao calmly opened his mouth, saying, "If you all are unconvinced, then just invite them. If I really am given the chance, then I'll kill whoever comes, if two comes, then I'll kill both. As for you all, I'll wipe you all out even if you come at me together!"

This was definitely poking the hornet's nest, lighting an explosive.

The families that came all had grudges against Shi Hao. Their clansmen were killed by him, so when they heard his words now, they naturally all became furious.

“Great ones, please help us, let us kill him!”

“A group of filth.” Shi Hao provoked.

Chapter 1567 - Provoking the Foreign World

Hong!

There were some youngsters who were angered. They reached out a hand and slapped out, ancestral methods operating, palms wide like wicker baskets, striking against the air, wishing to send it smashing into Shi Hao’s body.

“Back off!”

The creatures watching over Shi Hao didn’t dare take the gamble, they couldn’t let people get close. If they were humiliating Shi Hao through normal means, then they were more than happy to see it, but they feared that some people would directly kill him.

“Seniors, why do you protect him? In this type of situation, I think we should just beat him miserably!” A youngster shouted.

“Like this?” One of the creatures watching over Shi Hao said, moreover, he produced an extremely powerful magical artifact. With a dong sound, it struck across Shi Hao’s chest.

In that instant, Shi Hao coughed out blood.

It was because that weapon was no small matter, if it was any other Self Severing Realm cultivator, they would have likely had their bodies and spirits extinguished.

“Right now, I’ll give everyone a chance, all of you can come up. Under my supervision, all of you can give Huang a strike.” One of the supervisors said.

Blood flowed out from the corners of Shi Hao’s lips. He looked at everyone with contempt, saying with a sigh, “When a tiger falls, even dogs can bully him!”

“What are you saying?!” There were immediately people who shouted out, unable to endure these types of words.

The other side’s clans were all warlike, what they cared the most about were true battle accomplishments, intense competition. They hated being looked down on by others the most.

This was especially the case with Huang, in the eyes of a few people, he was a great enemy. Moreover, he came from Imperial Pass, so being looked down on like this, shown contempt made everyone feel extreme dissatisfaction.

“I am saying that you all don’t dare to truly face me, only when I have shackles on my body, only then do you all dare act arrogantly. Otherwise, would any of you dare face me?” Shi Hao spoke, not too fast and not too slow.

This was the same as lighting a bomb. The crowd was infuriated, to the extent where quite a few youngsters cried out, wishing to fight a decisive battle against Shi Hao.

“Decisive battle? Stop dreaming. All of you would only be throwing your lives away. The old fellas will protect me all, not let you all take action.” Shi Hao mocked.

“Shut your mouth!” A supervisor shouted.

He never expected Huang to be this brazen, provoking the cultivators of all clans here, putting many people in an awkward situation.

From a certain perspective, what he said was the truth. If supreme beings didn’t come out, there really weren’t many who could face him.

“What? Scared? Weren’t you all known as warlike clans?” Shi Hao calmly asked.

Then, he raised his voice, saying, “I understand that all of you can’t accept this result, wishing to find someone of the same level to defeat me. However, can you all accomplish this?”

“You are too arrogant!” This incited the creatures here, their eyes full of viciousness, glaring at Shi Hao hanging from the city gate.

“I want to fight you to the death!” A hot-blooded youngster shouted, ignoring all consequences.

This place became a bit messy, giving the supervisors a headache. They originally wanted the various clans to vent their anger, let them see the captured Huang, never expecting to be the ones angered instead.

It was because Huang was even more domineering than anyone, not caring about life or death, speaking boldly just like that.

Shi Hao laughed coldly, saying, “I guess I’ll say a few things here. The so-called King Clans, if they really want to take action against me, I recommend them to all come at me at once. The so-called Emperor Clans, I don’t want to fight them one on one either. You can just invite them all, I’ll take them on all at the same time.”

His voice was extremely calm, but it incited a huge commotion.

Dong!

The cultivators in charge of watching over Shi Hao took action, activating a powerful magical artifact treasure, striking his body, making him shudder, blood flow from the corners of his lips.

It was because they didn’t want him to speak again, wishing to stop him from stirring up the crowd.

“Doesn’t this just prove what I said?” Shi Hao laughed loudly. It was because when others were struck by such a great killing weapon, their bodies would have long been destroyed, while he only coughed out blood.

“Lock him up in Blackwater Prison, do not let him out!” An elder among the supervisors with comparatively higher status shouted.

The creatures who were here all shouted for Huang to be handed over, that he couldn't be locked up in prison, that they wanted to take action.

This event stirred up a disturbance. How could Shi Hao's crazy words not spread? It triggered quite the public anger within the shortest amount of time.

It was because not only in this giant city, even other territories across the boundless great earth were informed. Many people erupted with fury.

This event began to ferment, even though the various clans' elders stopped them, there were still many youngsters who went on their way, hurrying towards the giant city where Blackwater Prison was located.

"Have you all heard? Huang has become a prisoner, yet he still dares speak crazily, challenging the masses of my side alone. Motherfucker, I can't take it anymore! Who can cut him down from the same generation, openly defeat him?!"

Many people flocked over, hurrying towards Blackwater City.

They all knew that Huang was purposely provoking them, but they still couldn't hold themselves back. Many youngsters hurried to Blackwater City, wishing to see the scene of his defeat.

"Don't tell me there really isn't anyone in the same generation who can deal with him from my side? What are the Emperor Clans still waiting for? Just come out, have one or two people quickly get rid of him!" There were people who roared out.

However, soon afterwards, there were news spreading through Blackwater City that even in the heavenly prison, Huang said that he didn't care about the age, even if older generation figures wanted to challenge him, he would similarly receive them. Moreover, he said that he was fine with anyone who wanted to take action against him, as long as their cultivation realms were only one level higher than his.

"He's crazy!"

"Who will go kill him?"

This was despite the fact that many people knew Huang foresaw his end, which was why he challenged everyone so brazenly.

"Youngsters, you all really are impatient, go back, what do you all treat Blackwater City as?" An elder berated.

"Huang is going to die in this world. He is purposely challenging everyone, don't pay him any attention! There were older cultivators who said this.

"Senior, by stopping us like this, doesn't this indirectly prove that Huang is unrivaled?" Someone said with a sigh, moreover adding, "If someone can take his head alone, would you stop us?"

"This really does deal quite the blow to our authority... a prisoner challenging the world, yet no one able to deal with him, this is humiliating..." Someone shouted.



Many of the younger generation couldn't endure this type of provocation, all of them requesting for Huang to be brought out. They wanted to fight with him.

The cultivators watching over the heavenly prison all felt great headaches. When faced with Huang who had long disregarded life, they were a bit helpless, never expecting the disturbance to become this intense.

News spread through the outside world, abuzz with noise, anger stirred up from all sides, leaving the group of prison heads inside Blackwater Prison at their wits' end. The disturbance had become too great.

It was to the extent where even some older generation figures from King Clans were upset, refusing to believe that no one could defeat Huang, also demanding for that madman.

This very day, eighteen old kings appeared, all of them wishing to personally take action.

As for younger people, there was even less of a need to talk about them. They were all seething with killing intent, their numbers great, densely packed.

After being pressured repeatedly, in the end, the prison heads braced themselves, satisfying the wishes of some of the clans, letting Huang out.

"They are going to take action, someone really is going to fight Huang!"

Under everyone's close watch and loud roars, a battle was about to start.

However, not long after it started, it quickly came to an end.

Pu!

Huang took action calmly, blasting a person to pieces.

"Too weak!" Shi Hao shook his head.

As for the foreign cultivators from various clans, their expressions all became ugly, many people couldn't hold themselves back, berating him.

"Yi, Yellow Dragon Daoist came! That old daoist's skills are astonishing, strength powerful, he was actually disturbed. Even he is going to fight Huang?"

Someone recognized this old daoist, feeling deeply shocked. It was because this was but an older generation expert who had lived for an extremely long time, previously a heaven warping figure of his generation.

Unfortunately, he had no fate with supreme being level, still remaining at the Self Release Realm after so many years.

Hou! Following a dragon cry, Yellow Dragon Daoist took action, using ancestral techniques to kill Shi Hao.

Unfortunately, even though this elder was powerful, moreover fighting intensely with Shi Hao for quite some time, in the end, he still took a palm strike, flesh immediately blasted through, primordial spirit barely managing to escape.

“You dare act viciously?!” Someone shouted.

“Sore losers? In that case, don’t bother challenging me.” Shi Hao replied absent-mindedly, laughing in an unconcerned manner.

Even though he knew that there was a chance that he might die, he still completely went for broke, yet he unexpectedly received a reply. There was a large group of creatures who came to challenge him, precisely what Shi Hao wished to see.

He could now kill a few more enemies, really making it big this time.

However, for the creatures living in the vast territories around Blackwater City, this day was incomparably dark. Shi Hao defeated eighteen kings in one breath, moreover took the heads of some of the younger leaders, his actions incredibly vicious and domineering.

This was practically helping Huang accomplish his aim. Even if he was doomed to die in the end, he still had this type of accomplishments, this dazzling, it made the various clans feel more and more helpless and indignant.

There were some who couldn’t restrain themselves any longer, wishing to ask supreme beings to take action, but they couldn’t open their mouths. Suppressing Huang like that was completely meaningless, only further proving that no one at the same level was his opponent.

The disturbance became great. A group of kings took action, yet they were all defeated, the rumors becoming greater and greater, leaving people more and more stupefied.

This really was looking like a single person challenging their entire world!

There was no way news could be contained. It spread to other ancestral lands, many cultivators from different clans paying close attention. Blackwater City’s people felt like they had their hands bound, completely helpless, the people of other territories also felt shocked and furious.

## Chapter 1568 - Crazy

In the Blackwater Prison, Shi Hao sat there quietly, enduring the corrosion of the black liquid. His body was in intense pain, but he seemed to have already become used to it, not even a furrow on his brows.

He returned following great victories, continuously defeating the great King Clans around Blackwater City, triggering a huge commotion. Naturally, he suffered punishment for this as well.

After he was thrown into the heavenly prison, he still had fetters and handcuffs on, completely bound. Even though it wasn’t a supreme being who did this, it was still extremely difficult to use divine force.

This was a type of torment, revenge from the prison heads. Right now, he couldn’t even take the initiative to transform his body, could only passively endure the suffering.

It was because the disturbance he created this time was really bad, the effects extremely terrible, completely different from the result the prison's experts expected. They originally thought that this would allow the clans to vent their anger, lower Huang's dignity when they came to see Huang.

Who would have expected that in the end, they only helped Huang accomplish his aim. They underestimated the self-esteem of the great King Clans of their side and the various clans' experts, all insisting on climbing back from where they fell.

However, in the end, these King Clans' creatures all invited humiliation onto themselves. Not only were they unable to crawl back up from where they fell, they instead sunk into an even deeper pit.

The group of King Clans took action, yet they were suppressed by a young Huang, completely overwhelmed, slaughtered until they didn't dare argue back. This truly was an unspeakable humiliation.

This was just a prisoner, yet all of their faces ended up being covered in grime, a great wave of anger welling up within them, yet they couldn't vent it out.

These warlike clans took this type of tumble, making many people go crazy.

To be more precise, they had been kicked by a single person twice, the final kick as if directly trampled into a pit, extremely humiliating, leaving them absolutely indignant.

Shi Hao's flesh was being corroded, quite a few bones becoming rotten once more, but he didn't utter a single word while in the prison. He closed his eyes, experiencing the torment.

There was no divine force to use, as time went on, he would naturally dissolve into filthy blood. However, this process when he was still alive, this type of hell like suffering was also a type of sharpening.

He didn't blame heaven or earth, not feeling dispirited, instead calming down, quietly experiencing this, sensing the pain the black water brought him.

If he could live, he knew that he would definitely become stronger and stronger, because this world's natural laws were complete, constantly tempering his body.

By living here, as long as his body wasn't restricted, he would definitely become stronger and stronger. Even if he didn't do anything, the complete natural laws would refine his body on their own.

"Huang, you are testing our last patience! We don't mind crippling you right now, and then throw you out for the clans to vent out their anger!"

Outside the heavenly prison, someone said quietly. There were a few creatures standing there, all of them powerful individuals in charge of overseeing the prisoners here.

"Did more people come? Want me to go out again?" Shi Hao opened his eyes, calmly asking.

Outside the prison, those people didn't say anything, all of them looking at him, their expressions becoming more and more cold, killing intent appearing.

It was precisely as Shi Hao said, Blackwater City became more and more bustling, cultivators from even further out rushing over, all of them well-known great clans, right now demanding to see Huang.

Blackwater Prison's prison heads felt a bit of a headache. They underestimated the disturbance they created this time. Huang really antagonized too many people, especially when all of those who died under his hands were disciples of famous families, thus making the disturbance greater and greater.

"If you play your part a bit, perhaps you can pass this time peacefully, even live. If you continue to act crazily, your end will definitely be miserable!" A prison head said coldly.

"What do you want me to do? For someone like me who definitely won't meet a good end, do you think I would care about you all?" Shi Hao mocked, eyes carrying contempt.

During this process, part of his body melted, becoming filthy blood.

"Bring him out!" One of them ordered.

Shi Hao was brought out of the heavenly prison, appearing in Blackwater Prison. This time, he wasn't brought to the city gate, but instead directly into the city's largest arena.

This place was extremely large, holding hundreds of thousand to millions of people not an issue at all. This was a battlefield prepared precisely for powerful individuals.

After arriving here, Shi Hao dragged his worn-out body, staggering from time to time, legs still dripping with blood, forced into this place that would definitely turn into a battlefield just like that.

There were many creatures here, stretching out as far as the eye could see, their appearances strange. There were three-headed black vicious Flood Dragons, beauties with snow-white wings behind them, fallen ancient monks with divine haloes behind their heads, purple blood giants who were as tall as the heavens...

There were just too many races who came, all of them top level clans. The great clans within several million li all arrived. Apart from this, there were influential clans from other territories as well.

It was clear to see that this lunatic -- Huang, the disturbance he created was unimaginable, incurring the dissatisfaction of many creatures. All of them wanted to see him destroyed and killed.

Shi Hao looked at them, directly saying, "Another group of filth has arrived. Are there any so-called ancient ten great experts, so-called Emperor Clan creatures? If not, then all of you can just get lost!"

No one expected this crippled, body still bleeding youngster to be this arrogant. Even before they carried out any movement, he already took the initiative to ridicule them.

In front of the faces of hundreds of thousands of people, Huang actually spoke so brazenly.

Even without Shi Hao's provocation, the eyes of the youngsters were already red, even the older generation cultivators' brows standing on end, pupils releasing cold light. He was just too arrogant.

It was always them who looked down on the creatures from Imperial Pass, but now, this was just a captive, now a prisoner, yet he looked down on them, treating them all with such contempt.

"Huang, you think you are anything special? We'll skin you alive soon!" Someone said, flying into a rage from humiliation.

“Even your side’s ancestors have become our slaves, some of them still alive, put to work in different clans. Where do you even get your confidence from?!” Some of them retaliated, wishing to humiliate Shi Hao.

Shi Hao frowned, but in the end, he only coldly said, “Saying those things is useless. I only know that if an honorable battle is fought, all of you are nothing more than trash.”

Even now, quite a few people felt that this was inconceivable. They should be the ones on the initiative, yet in the end, they were irritated so greatly by a prisoner.

In the end, this was still because of their popular customs. Because they were aggressive, always acting powerfully, looking down on the Nine Heavens Ten Earths, this was why they couldn’t accept that Huang could suppress them.

“There are people from Emperor Clans who are arriving, once they come, I believe all of our sullenness would end!” Someone said quietly.

“They came, I heard that there are some young Emperor Clan great ones who left their ancient lands, invited out, hurrying to Blackwater City!”

When this information was privately passed about, it triggered a huge uproar.

Many people were looking forward to this.

“I will fight you!” A Mantis Centipede appeared, its lower half a snow-white centipede body, arms silver sickle blades. This was an extremely powerful King Clan individual.

In the past, Shi Hao had killed experts from this King Clan.

However, this one was clearly stronger, long entering the Self Release Realm, moreover a middle-aged individual. His face was calm and collected, turning into a streak of silver light, rushing over quickly.

Shi Hao took a deep breath, his entire body shining, quickly treating his legs. He stood in place, not moving, only a fist shining with dazzling brilliance.

It was because his condition wasn’t that great, perhaps it could be said to be extremely horrible. He had just been fished out from the prison, not recovering yet.

However, he still didn’t feel any fear. In that instant, he took a deep breath, right fist turning golden, immortal mist rising, even surrounded by large amounts of dao laws!

In that instant, Shi Hao sensed deeply that displaying the Imperishable Scripture in the other side was entirely different. He was completely enveloped within dao laws, even his golden fist becoming different.

This was without a doubt the embodiment of power!

Hong!

Immediately afterwards, Shi Hao’s fist flew out, smashing forward. The golden fist tore through heaven and earth, natural laws surrounding his fist and fingers, the scene horrifying.

The mantis centipede carried a cold expression, a faint, undetectable sneer appearing, directly facing it head-on. Its arms were mantis arms, like long silver blades, hacking over.

At the same time, it also had great dao laws around it. The sky was torn apart, a bit of chaotic energy surging, extremely powerful.

“En?” Shi Hao frowned. He felt like his body wasn’t quite right, a tearing pain surging, his foundation unstable, unable to even maintain his attack, the golden light becoming dim.

He saw the hidden mockery on the other side’s face, as well as the strange smile on the faces of some of the prison heads, immediately understanding what was going on. This was part of their schemes, they wanted him to be defeated.

Shi Hao understood. The experts who watched over him used some tricks, at the crucial moment, they did something, interfering with the battle.

They wanted Huang to be defeated here, be humiliated, end the disturbance.

“Despicable!” The veins on Shi Hao’s forehead throbbed.

Hou!

A great roar sounded. His entire body shone, many gates within his body opened, clear light gathering together, forming a seed, blossoming from within his body.

Honglong!

Cracks appeared on his body, almost torn apart, someone secretly taking action, using tricks, now completely keeping him in check.

Only, Shi Hao’s fist still shone, becoming increasingly resplendent, turning golden once more, erupting with power even more powerful than before!

This was unprecedented. Shi Hao went crazy, even if his other parts were ripped apart, his right arm still became golden, fist carrying great dao aura, unstoppable, rushing out.

Kacha!

When it smashed into the dazzling white long blades, a sharp and clear sound rang out. The Mantis Centipede’s arms were rippled open, and then they exploded. Then, the fist passed through the Mantis Centipede’s chest.

Pu!

The Mantis Centipede Clan’s great cultivator was blasted to pieces by Shi Hao!

He used power exceeding the limit, exhausting all of his magical force, transferring all of his body’s potential, concentrating his killing intent and fighting strength into this one move.

Everyone was stupefied. It was just one move, yet the Mantis Centipede Clan’s great expert was killed?!

The prison heads’ expression became ashen. They had made arrangements today, yet in the end, they still couldn’t stop Shi Hao, giving him another great victory. This really left them humiliated and furious.

Could it be that they really could only invite Emperor Clans to step on the stage? The prison guards knew that there really were these types of people who came.

#### Chapter 1569 - Emperor Clan Elites

The prison heads' expressions fell. Huang won even after they prepared all of this?

As for the cultivators of other clans, ninety-nine percent of them didn't know that there were hidden secrets here, only a few knowing that they interfered, wanting Huang defeated.

That was why when they saw the Mantis Centipede's defeat, they all rose up in uproar, not because they didn't know Huang was formidable, but because being this freakish really was ridiculous.

This place could not calm down, becoming extremely noisy.

However, right now, Shi Hao also paid the price, his body breaking apart, starting from within him. He was like a glass bottle that had been rammed into, cracks covering his body.

Blood poured out from his body, injuring his foundation.

This was extremely serious. Back then, when he was in Divine Medicine Mountain Range, his source had already been injured, incurable no matter what he tried, seriously threatening his life. In the end, he only truly recovered when he broke into the Self Severing Realm.

Now, he was injured again, secretly harmed by those prison heads.

"Huang has been injured, he isn't as strong as we thought! Just now, for the sake of killing his enemy, he paid a huge price!"

Someone shouted, because everyone could see that he had many injuries on his body, this the case for the space between his brows as well. Cracks were everywhere, blood pouring out.

Cough! Shi Hao spat out a mouthful of blood. He looked at everyone, especially at those prison heads, continuously sneering. "So this is your side's pride, how your so-called warlike clans act?"

However, soon afterwards, he couldn't speak anymore, a wave of terrifying power surging from within him, attacking at his primordial spirit, stopping him from speaking the truth.

Shi Hao knew that the prison heads were scared of the truth being exposed.

The foreign creatures indeed had their pride, or else they wouldn't have insisted on fighting Shi Hao one on one. This was precisely because of their ego.

However, the older generation cultivators, some of them weren't as hot blooded, not all that aggressive, some of them, for example, the prison heads, were more willing to see them win.

They didn't hesitate to use various methods, secretly cheat, weaken Shi Hao's chances of success, humiliate him before everyone to end this farce.

It was because in their opinion, regardless of whether they truly killed Shi Hao or used other methods to have him suffer a great defeat before others, it was all the same result.

In that case, then not only would it calm the disturbance, it would also raise their morale!

Only by winning a great victory could the aggressive clans' creatures vent their resentment, be truly freed, no longer this sullen and angry.

"Youngster, what are you saying? Is humiliating my side's cultivators not enough? You still want to slander us?" A prison head asked coldly, definitely wouldn't admit to anything.

"Despicable!" In the end, Shi Hao could only spit out these two words, because even divine will sounds were secretly blocked.

"I am going to cut you down!"

At this moment, a world-shaking shout sounded. A Golden Goat walked over, its appearance extremely strange. It was because those who revealed their original bodies were all rare species.

"Golden Goat, Heavenly Sword bloodline's inheritor!" Someone said in shock, surprised to see this individual. This bloodline actually appeared.

This wasn't an ordinary creature. The pair of Golden Goat horns were sword scabbards that hid two Heavenly Swords, this clan's great killing weapon, part of the Heavenly Sword bloodline.

Only, this clan still declined in the end, their bloodlines no longer pure. Otherwise, endless years ago, they were extremely glorious.

Back then, this clan almost produced two undying kings. Unfortunately, when the two exceptional figures were half a step away, one fell in battle in the Nine Heavens, the other passed away in seclusion.

After that glorious era, this clan kept a low profile for more than a great era, rarely did experts walk out from this clan.

"If you are going to seal me, then just directly kill me." Shi Hao looked towards those prison heads. This time, blood flowed out from the space between his brows, spitting out these words with difficulty.

"What is your intention? You humiliated my side's cultivators again and again, you really are insolent to the extreme!" A prison head berated.

Shi Hao sat down, not moving at all, refusing to fight.

"Huang, do you not dare fight?" The Golden Goat coldly asked.

Shi Hao didn't pay it any attention, opening his mouth to release an expanse of clear light, wishing to engrave words in the void, but then with a cold snort, a prison guard scattered it.

There was one who already had one foot in the Supreme Being Realm, strength exceptionally great, so he could naturally easily accomplish this, his strength outstanding.

"Haha..." Shi Hao laughed loudly, able to release this type of sound.

In the foreign side's eyes, this was contempt and looking down on them. n)/0vE**ℓ**1n

Suddenly, someone transmitted sound, saying, "The Emperor Clan has come, quickly end Huang, or else, I fear that those young great ones might truly fight a decisive battle against him. If they win, there will naturally not be any problems, if they lose, all clans would be in shock and despair!"



When the prison guards heard this, they were all shocked.

Emperor Clan, they believed that these individuals should be able to face Huang, but if they were defeated, then the effects would be too great. That was why it was best for Shi Hao to be defeated first.

However, the current Shi Hao didn't say anything, just sitting there, looking like he wouldn't attack, leaving them vexed.

"Huang, as long as you don't speak randomly, we can give you a chance to fight fairly, we won't interfere anymore." Left with no alternative, a prison head secretly transmitted sound.

Shi Hao indifferently gave them a look. Only after a long time had passed did he nod and say, "Fine!"

Many people revealed strange expressions, sensing that something definitely happened, or else why would Huang act so strangely?

"Huang, you will pay the price for looking down on our side like this!" The Golden Goat walked over. Only when it was about to fight did it turn into human form.

This was a male, true age unknown, looking to be about thirty something years of age. He had a head of golden long hair, a pair of golden horns on his head.

"Kill!"

The two fought a decisive battle. The Golden Goat immediately released sword light, hundred thousand streaks in total, surging with endless killing intent as he rushed murderously at Shi Hao.

Shi Hao activated the Lightning Emperor's technique. A lightning pool appeared, tyrannical and domineering, releasing endless thunder, lightning interweaving, hacking down on every streak of sword radiance.

Hong!

The sounds were intense, endless sword cries sounding, thunder rumbling. This place shook greatly.

Qiang!

The Golden Goat released a long roar, the horns on his head coming off, firing two streaks of golden sword radiance. They were too resplendent, splitting the sky dome, illuminating past and present.

This sword radiance was unimaginably powerful, containing the aura of time, as if it had temporal power.

Hong!

Shi Hao went berserk, bone texts interweaving within his body, filling the air. This was especially the case with his chest, even more so releasing an expanse of patterns. He activated his own innate supreme being technique -- Reincarnation.

When the two streaks of sword radiance carrying the power of time arrived, he condensed magical imprints, displaying the Reincarnation Precious Technique.

Dong!

Thunder sounded between heaven and earth, muffled and horrifying. One could see the power of time interweaving, clashing there.

“So it was him!”

When they saw this scene, someone said this quietly, recognizing the other identity of this Golden Goat. A thousand years ago, there was a mysterious expert of the younger generation who excelled at this type of sword radiance that carried the aura of time.

This was one of the young heavenly kings a thousand years ago, ranked in the top few of that generation!

However, even a cultivator this powerful still couldn't stop Huang.

Peng!

As they fought, the Self Release Realm Golden Goat felt like things were bad, because its body trembled, brushed by Shi Hao's fist imprint.

He immediately felt like he became weaker, because his body was aging, skin starting to wrinkle, clearly having time stolen from him, hit by temporal power.

His time sword radiance couldn't harm Huang, he was instead brushed by the other side's Reincarnation Divine Ability, having his time stolen from him.

“Ah...” The Golden Goat screamed, his head of long golden hair drying up, his body rapidly aging, deteriorating greatly, clearly about to die.

“Kill!”

He released a great roar, activating the two golden horns. These were originally sword scabbards, but the prison heads helped him refine them, telling him to activate them if he was in great danger.

Chi!

Sword radiance raged, one of the golden horns releasing divine radiance, piercing through Shi Hao's chest. Another streak of sword energy almost pierced through the space between his brows, brushing past his cheeks as it rushed past.

This was power that exceeded the Golden Goat's own.

Hong!

In the end, the two horns exploded, gushing with large amounts of light from within, carrying mysterious symbols.

This was a small scale killing formation, exploding with astonishing power at this time.

In the eyes of outsiders, the Golden Goat was going all out, because its body also exploded, looking like it was self-destructing, wishing to drag Huang down with it.

Only Shi Hao knew that this wasn't the case at all. The goat horn scabbards were turned into the arms and legs of another, not supposed to be like this.

Pu!

The Golden goat exploded, dying.

At the same time, Shi Hao was ripped apart, in terrible condition, clearly about to collapse.

Of course, the prison heads couldn't watch him really die, they would take action to save him. It was because Huang was someone the higher level figures brought back from Imperial Pass.

Only, before they took action, Shi Hao's flesh shone. Even though his body was cracked all over, he didn't explode. He was covered in injuries, body having bloody holes running straight through him. Immortal energy pervaded the air, blood surging, quickly recovering.

This body was ridiculously powerful, Shi Hao actually stuck it through, not dying.

"Haha..." Shi Hao roared with laughter, carrying chilliness and contempt, and also a type of anger. Were even his accomplishments going to be stripped away by others?

He could clearly achieve great victories, yet others interfered like this, continuously stopped. Those prison heads all wished for him to suffer a crushing defeat in front of everyone's faces.

Dong!

Golden light surged. An exceptionally beautiful male walked over, on his back a pair of golden wings, long hair hanging down to his waist. His body was surrounded in a divine halo, not tainted by vulgarity, exceptional and transcendent.

"Hand him over to me, let me fight a fair battle!" He said.

"He Ziming!" Many people were shocked.

This was He Wushuang's descendant, known to be number one of the younger generation, rumored to be far stronger than other cultivators of his level, able to challenge the Emperor Clan youths in the same generation.

Apart from him, there were a few other hazy figures, all of them blurry, four in total, walking over from different locations. They all carried chaotic energy, powerful and intimidating!

Emperor Clan, four people came at once!

"Interesting, worth us taking action. However, outsiders cannot interfere. What I want is a true decisive battle. He is an excellent sharpening stone!"

A young man spoke up, having extreme confidence.

There was a woman among the four who walked over with lotus steps, beautiful eyes shining brilliantly. The chaotic energy scattered, revealing an exceptional appearance.

Her skin was sparkling, white like fine jade, eyes moving, hair smooth and glossy, as if the goddess of the moon descended on this world, as if she was far above the common populace.

This woman was extremely beautiful, rarely seen in this world.

When Shi Hao saw her, he developed a feeling of familiarity. Soon afterwards, he was moved, recalling a name: Mo Xian!

She was rumored to be human, but even Emperor Clans felt like she was stunning, thus she was brought away by the undying existences, moreover entering their ancient land, cultivating together with the others!

#### Chapter 1570 - Wild and Untamed

Mo Xian, her figure was tall and slender, beautiful hair soft, curved umber-black eyebrows resting on an oval face, large eyes intelligent. One couldn't tell that she was a woman comparable to Emperor Clan youth at all.

It was because she was too beautiful, possessing a type of temperament that was aloof from worldly affairs, ridiculously beautiful.

"Is my younger brother still doing well?" Mo Xian took the initiative to ask.

She walked at the front, immortal mist accompanying her, making her look aloof and moving, as if a solitary goddess walked out from the clouds, making everyone feel calm and at peace.

Even those foreign creatures felt a bit less restless and impatient, not complaining about the miserable defeats just now as much, now concentrating their attention forward. This woman was too stunning, drawing their attention.

"He is doing quite well. After he learned the truth, he suddenly and completely changed his ways." Shi Hao replied.

This made quite a few people become stupefied, not knowing what they were talking about.

It was because in their opinion, this was an Emperor Clan! Moreover, a woman, should be the first time she emerged in this world, why did she seem to be acquainted with Huang?

There were hundreds of thousands of cultivators around the arena, moreover all with great backgrounds, belonging to King Clans and others, members of powerful and influential clans within millions to tens of millions of li around Blackwater City.

Only, not many people knew Mo Xian's true identity.

"The so-called truth, is only what is passed along on the surface. There are many things that are hidden much deeper." Mo Xian released a light sigh, her fine face like a perfect creation of heaven.

A breeze blew over, blowing through her glossy and soft long hair. Her lotus arm gently rose, her white hand gathering her long hair, her appearance aloof and otherworldly.

Mo Xian was extremely beautiful, but Shi Hao had never seen her before. The reason he could recognize her was because he was rather familiar with her younger brother.

Shi Hao took in a servant named Mo Dao, this previously triggering an uproar in Heavenly Deity Institution, because this was a foreign creature. Back then, he made him yield in Immortal Ancient Battlefield, then brought him back to the academy.

Mo Dao's nature was resolute, a man of his word. After he was defeated, he fulfilled his promise, always following behind him.

That was an extremely handsome youngster who also cultivated three strands of immortal energy, a true beautiful genius. As Mo Xian's own younger brother, their appearances had similarities, which was why Shi Hao immediately recognized Mo Xian.

After crossing swords with the foreign side many times, Shi Hao long became aware of the one named Mo Xian, because it wasn't just one individual who praised this woman. Her talents were exceptional, far surpassing Mo Dao.

When she first showed signs of her brilliance, she was already chosen by the Emperor Clans, directly brought away. This was an unimaginable thing. How prideful were the Emperor Clans? How could they allow a human race youth to cultivate with them?

However, Mo Xian had precisely this type of qualifications, this enough to prove how astonishing her talents were!

"I am quite worried for my younger brother. The future will be extremely chaotic, far surpassing everyone's imagination. In that dark age, I don't even know if I can meet him again." Mo Xian said calmly.

Shi Hao didn't expect her to actually say this.

"Emperor Clan's young great ones, please suppress Huang, raise our side's heavenly might!" In the distance, someone shouted, already unable to hold himself back. He was too agitated, blood boiling.

It was because Emperor Clans were known as the most powerful clans. With this type of people here, moreover four of them at once, don't tell me they still couldn't make Huang yield?

Everyone felt like the moment they could finally feel uplifted had come. These past few days, they had been humiliated and shamed by Huang again and again, only hearing bad news, making them feel incredibly sullen inside.

When had these warlike people ever felt this stupid and cowardly?

If not for the ancient land where the Emperor Clan resided being just too terrifying, normal people unable to get close, there would long have been large amounts of cultivators who went to invite them out of the ancestral land.

However, Mo Xian backed up, not taking action.

"Yi, does Sister Mo not wish to take action? I thought that you wanted to size him up." On the side, someone spoke up, his name Wu Kun, naturally a true Emperor Clan individual.

Wu Kun's status was extremely great, even though he was in human form, he was a zhang tall, surrounded by chaotic energy, as if he was a dormant berserk beast.

He had a head of purple hair that occasionally fluttered about, leaving the range of the primal chaos mist. At the same time, his body was sturdy, all muscle, as if steel bars were stuck to his body.

When he moved his body and brandished his arms, the void became blurry, rumbling with sound, space itself crushed!

Everyone sucked in a cold breath of air. This was precisely what the Emperor Clans were, too freakish, any random movement enough to crush the void. This really was a bid absurdly powerful.

"Sigh, this is a bit embarrassing. Recently, I've been cultivating a new type of body technique, only gaining some insights, so I haven't fully adapted yet, unable to effectively control the power." Wu Kun explained.

Everyone revealed strange expressions when they heard this. The body techniques Emperor Clans cultivated were definitely matchless core methods, others could only feel admiration, unable to covet them.

It was because the differences between them were too great, they didn't even have the right to feel jealousy.

If nothing unexpected happened, then the handful of direct descent members would very likely become undying beings, which were also the greatest protectors of this world, existences who would be worshiped by all clans!

"My younger brother had previously followed Huang in Imperial Pass' side, but hasn't suffered any hardships doing so. Right now, I do not wish to fight with him, do not wish for my younger brother on the other side to be implicated." Mo Xian casually said.

The large and tall Wu Kun nodded. When his zhang tall body moved, he was like an iron tower, making the earth quake, mountains tremble. He said with a sigh, "I am cultivating a method right now, still haven't perfected it. Even though I am now stirred up by this sight, I still must endure for a bit of time."

Of the four Emperor Clan youngsters, there were two who declared that they temporarily wouldn't take action. This was completely unexpected.

"Since neither of you can take action, then just let me have a go! This type of fine sharpening stone really is too rare!" One of them spoke, extremely frivolous, walking over step by step.

This was precisely one of the four Emperor Clan youths, even though he looked human, he definitely wasn't.

Who was this? What Emperor Clan did he come from? Many people felt great waves surge within them, all of them stirred up. They were finally going to see an Emperor Clan make their move.

"Emperor Clan's young great one, please take action, suppress this vicious individual!" Someone couldn't help but shout out.

"It seems like this Huang really has upset everyone, incurred public anger. I'll exchange a hundred moves with him." This male spoke. He should be quite young, this could be sensed from his voice as well.

His name was Yu Yu, when he walked out, primal chaos spread, carrying rumbling noises, like a monarch whose steps moved the sun, moon, and stars, carrying a powerful and intimidating aura.

“Heh heh, Yu Yu, do not be careless, if you are defeated by Huang in a bit, made to cough out large mouthfuls of blood as a result, then things won’t be that pretty.” The fourth Emperor Clan youngster said, his name Qing Kun.

Right now, He Ziming who came with them also revealed a faint smile. It was clear that he could stand here because he really did have the qualifications to be on equal footing with Emperor Clans.

“Is that so? If I really am beaten until I vomit blood, then I’ll accept my loss!” Yu Yu said.

At first, Shi Hao thought that he was extremely frivolous and careless, immediately calling him a sharpening stone, but now, seeing that he was this calm, he felt like this was someone who did as he pleased.

It was because Yu Yu was strong enough, didn’t need to boast, just that direct. Perhaps this could be called wild and untamed.

“If you lose to Huang, I reckon the old fellas of your clan will go mad. After raising you for all these years, if you lose as soon as you come into the world, I reckon that they might just die from being angered by you.” Qing Kun remained in primal chaos, roaring with laughter.

“Qing Kun, can you stop making cynical remarks? Jus watch how I subdue him. What Huang, what unstoppable in the younger generation? My family even has a few old servants, back then, they also had this type of saying, the so-called predecessors of Imperial Pass’ side, their ancestors. Even they were defeated, now becoming my clan ancient land’s slaves. Meanwhile, this Huang even cultivated in their increasingly vile environment, so what can he do?” Yu Yu laughed coldly.

Mo Xian, Wu Kun, Yu Yu, Qing Kun, Shi Hao now knew the surnames of the four Emperor Clans. Of course, to be more precise, Mo Xian shouldn’t be one, just that she was attached importance to by the Emperor Clans, viewed as equally important.

At the same time, anger appeared on Shi Hao’s face. Before, he didn’t think Yu Yu was arrogant, just that he was too easygoing with his words, but now, the ill will he felt increased.

Humiliating the predecessors of the Nine Heavens before his face like this, Shi Hao’s expression became ice-cold. He knew that some of Immortal Ancient Great Era’s powerful beings were taken prisoner, their fates full of misfortune.

“Huang, get over here. Let me see if you have the qualifications of becoming a sharpening stone.” Yu Yu said calmly, still that arrogant, doing whatever he wished.

“I fear that a rotten blade like you won’t be able to handle me, that you’ll break in the process!” Shi Hao said.

“You seem to have quite the temper too. Come, come, come, let me size you up a bit, see whether you are a sharpening stone or a nail that’ll make me bleed.” Yu Yu said.

He took action, the mist scattering, quickly arriving, speed just too fast. The skies were ripped apart, blazing divine light erupting, the lightning radiance his body released.

He wasn’t using any ancestral methods, but rather just his movement alone naturally carrying heaven and earth might, great dao laws appearing, winding about his body.

Forget about the youngsters of great King Clans, even the great cultivators at the peak of Self Release Realm's pupils contracted, staring at the arena.

The so-called Emperor Clans were terrifying as expected!

Yu Yu was too powerful, his flesh crossing over, carrying irregular scenes, just this type of heaven and earth natural force already enough to take out many experts!

Hong!

Shi Hao immediately released a fist, sending it smashing over!