

Perfect WD 1611

Chapter 1611 - Moving Corpse Through the Starry Sky

This is an abandoned land, a place detached from the great void!

It was originally desolate, withered up, lacking life, but now, a group of creatures moved across it, releasing cries of grief, as if they were offering sacrifices to a deceased holy emperor from the ancient times.

Shi Hao's gaze was forceful. After making sure that he didn't see incorrectly, he really became shocked inwardly!

Those creatures, the smaller ones were only the length of a chopstick, the larger ones the thickness of an arm, half of a zhang in length, all of different colors, carrying lightning radiance, colors gorgeous and bright.

If one didn't pay close attention, then they would think they were looking at a group of snakes! In reality, they definitely weren't. They were all part of an extremely powerful, rare species, hard to find one or two in the world!

They were Lightning Spirits, specialized in devouring heavenly tribulations, using lightning as food. When they grew up, they would be known as unmatched creatures, any one of them unmatched at their level in the later stages.

Shi Hao had previously seen them before, moreover subdued three of them.

These were creatures the long life Wang Family had previously raised, trying to harm him, releasing these Lightning Spirits when he was facing tribulation in Imperial Pass, almost making him suffer a great disaster.

However, later on, all three Lightning Spirits were subdued by him, stored in the lightning pool.

These types of things were rarely seen, couldn't be preserved in the outside world. Before they achieved the dao, they all lived in the sea of lightning, using lightning as food, not many of them seen by others.

Wang Family managed to obtain those three because of an opportunity, raising them like their own lifelines. **nOve-Lb**.In

It was because once this type of thing matured, they would become undefeated legends, unmatched creatures, able to protect a clan throughout the ages, known to be able to defeat all those at the same level.

Back then, when Shi Hao fought with these three creatures, he had exhausted a large amount of strength to win, and how many people could compare to Huang in this world?

If not for his strength being great enough, he would have died that day. In the end, there weren't many who could compare to Shi Hao in this world, there was no way they could all be this freakish!

That was why the Lightning Spirits could be called unmatched creatures. When they grew to their late stage, every single one of them were heaven-defying existences!

After endless time passed, the heaven and earth's environment changed greatly, heavenly tribulation no longer appeared. Not many people could guide down lightning tribulation. Once it appeared, it would signify ultimate lightning, power exceeding that of the past!

This type of lightning tribulation would destroy the one facing tribulation, yet the Lightning Spirits treated it as food.

That was why this was a species that transcended beyond the world!

In the mortal world, these creatures were practically impossible to find.

As such, how could Shi Hao not be shocked? He immediately saw several hundred Lightning Spirits, this really was unimaginable, exceeding normal reasoning.

With so many of them together, if all of them matured, they would be unstoppable, a huge disaster. If they decided to attack a certain place, no one would be able to stand in their way!

"These are... Lightning Spirits?"

Shenming's expression paled. She also recognized this type of species, inwardly shaken. There were so many lightning spirits here. If there were some Self Release Realm ones inside, then the consequences would be too horrible to contemplate.

It was because she also knew that when this type of creature appeared in the world, it would result in disaster.

"There are too many! Actually several hundred of them!" Sanzang's expression was serious, head of golden hair fluttering about, a rain of light spilling out, holy aura spreading. He treated this seriously.

These Lightning Spirits, the smaller ones were the length of a chopstick, about the same as the ones Shi Hao subdued.

Meanwhile, the larger ones were the thickness of an arm, truly shocking!

Their appearances were like snakes, but their scales flickered with dragon imprints. Lightning coiled around all of them, extremely powerful.

There were some that were dark red in color, as if they were soaked in blood, carrying a terrifying aura. When their bodies moved, keng qiang noises were released, Immortal Gold clashing sounds could be heard.

There were some that were golden in color, carrying noble energy, as well as a type of great presence, as if an Emperor Clan was moving. Golden radiance flowed, powerful and terrifying.

There were some that were silvery-white in color, flickering with ice-cold brilliance. Wherever they passed, the void would cave in, able to easily destroy space. These were precisely Lightning Spirits.

There were hundreds of Lightning Spirits, all of them bent over, their lower halves as if crawling on the ground, while the upper half stood up in the void. Several hundred heads were raised, releasing True Dragon energy, the radiance cold.

It had to be said that when they were all together, even without releasing any attacks, they were already intimidating.

The hundreds of lightning creatures wept for that person. Who was he?

When Shi Hao carefully sensed it, his expression became even more serious. It was because the sacrificial sound was too grand, even more shocking that it sounded on the surface, as if natural spirits were sobbing.

The origin of this person was just too terrifyingly great!

The ancient predecessors and past creatures, were all praying for him, offering sacrifices to him, in grief because of his burial, even the world itself trembling.

This was too shocking, exceeding Shi Hao's imagination.

In this barren, desolate and spacious ancient cosmos space, there was this type of irregular scene. It really was inconceivable.

Sanzang's eyelids were jumping, clearly shocked. As an undead knight, even though he usually remained asleep year-round, the eras he experienced were more ancient, understanding more about ancient mysterious creatures.

His expression revealed everything.

"The ancient people are all wailing in anguish, even after endless years, their sounds of weeping haven't been extinguished, sacrificial voices still lingering, supporting the bodies. Just how great of contributions were left behind?!" This was Sanzang's voice, his expression unable to remain calm.

"They're coming!" Shenming's expression paled.

A group of Lightning Spirits rushed over, too fast. Wherever they passed, their bodies would crush the void. They carried that person on the woven mat, quickly arriving.

They were going to make contact. Was a bitter fight going to happen?

They were greatly flustered, but that Kun-like fish was instead calm, not moving, just slapping its tail a few times.

Then, something shocking happened. The Lightning Spirits ignored them, while raising the woven mat, they passed by just like that, not paying them any attention.

The Lightning Spirits were definitely not some kind folk, every one of them incomparably domineering, used heavenly tribulation as food. Any one of them would become unpredictable savage existences when they grew up.

This group of them rushed by, actually not releasing attacks?

This didn't seem to match their aggressive natures.

Wu...

During this process, they continued to howl, as if rushing home to attend a funeral, carrying deep grief and sorrow. A terrifying aura spread, shaking the boundless starry skies.

For this group of creatures to be so hell-bent on something, wishing to bring this individual out, not even a miracle was enough to describe this situation.

It was because if any of those creatures grew up, they could forge an undefeated legend. Yet now, there were several hundred of them here!

When they passed by, the space between Shenming's brows shone, a hazy rain of light scattered down. She displayed a type of restricted burial technique, capturing the message the individual on the woven mat left behind, able to see the events of the past.

Who could do such a thing normally? There would be huge problems!

Honglong!

In that instant, heaven and earth became indistinct. They saw endless creatures, all of the creatures of the world were on their knees, weeping in sorrow.

All of the creatures, these people from various clans, were all here for the burial of a single person.

Was this the individual on the woven mat?

What kind of treatment was this? The clans all came out, all spirits in grief, prayers resounding through the heavens above. The entire world was filled with the sacrificial voices of the past, it was just too shocking.

Vaguely, that voice arrived from the distant past, transmitting to this desolate space directly from endless ages ago, shaking Shi Hao, Shengming, and Sanzang's souls.

It was as if they received a baptism, their moods also becoming unsteady, actually feeling the urge to cry.

Pu!

Suddenly, Shenming coughed out blood, face pale, the space between her brows cracking apart, primordial spirit almost exploding.

It was because she tried to investigate the person on the woven mat, suffering a terrifying backlash as a result.

Even if that person was dead, endless generations passed, a Self Release Realm Golden Undead Knight was still powerless to examine his past, or else shocking dao laws would hack down!

Shenming almost lost her life. This individual was too shocking.

Her burial technique was interrupted, forcing her to continuously cough out blood. Only after a long time had passed did her condition stabilize.

"Was it an ancient emperor who was buried?" Sanzang asked with a sunken voice.

When the rain of light scattered, those scenes no longer visible, they all thought of an unexplainable reality.

That individual was buried in the endless past, so why did these Lightning Spirits raise the woven mat carrying his corpse, rushing past the starry skies in such a hurry?

Where were they headed?

What happened to his previous grave?

In that instant, many questions were produced in their minds.

This matter was definitely not simple. A group of Lightning Spirits rushed past the starry sky, wailing in anguish, making offerings with the greatest respect, carrying this corpse with them, what were they trying to do?

The most important thing was that this wasn't all. They crossed starry skies, one after another, the distance endlessly far.

"Something isn't quite right. We might think it is a starry sky, a piece of ruined cosmos, but the real circumstances might be different. Only heaven knows what kind of places those are!" Shenming suddenly spoke up.

There was no longer a captivating charm on that beautiful face, but rather a completely serious expression. Her sparkling and beautiful face lacked blood energy, beautiful eyes blinking as she looked into the distance, towards where the Lightning Spirits headed.

"Exactly, this is a place beyond the foreign side, the outer world, it is hard to say where exactly we are." Sanzang nodded.

They looked towards that Kun fish, and then towards the departed Lightning Spirits.

There were legends that True Dragons might have evolved from Lightning Spirits, or else why were Lightning Spirits so powerful? They might very well be dragonlings!

Lightning Spirits, Kun Fish Fry, these two species both appeared here, it was a bit strange. At the same time, it made them produce endless speculations.

"Chase!"

Shi Hao only had this word, suggesting this.

He wanted to see where those Lightning Spirits were going, what their goal was in carrying that woven mat's corpse, where they were headed.

Chapter 1612 - Great Medicine Inside the Tomb

The Lightning Spirits left into the distance, carrying the corpse on the woven mat, heading even further into the void.

"What do we do with this fish?" Shenming asked.

There was still the fish that seemed like a Kun Peng. This creature was extremely mysterious, actually bringing them away from the foreign side, as if struggling free from the river of fate.

"It's inauspicious, just leave it!" Sanzang said.

It was because he had flipped through some jade burial scriptures, seeing that once the Ancestral Fry transformed, undergoing inconceivable transformations, it would become extremely inauspicious, best not to rashly kill it.

"All creatures who can escape its original life trajectory are extraordinary, stand out from the masses. It will receive the protection of the heavens." Sanzang further explained.

According to what he said, they all shared the limelight of this fish's blessing, or else there was no way they could enter this mysterious land.

"There are some fish who, even though they jump out, appearing on the river surface, see the path ahead, foreseeing the future, still drop back into the fish, fish will still be fish. This is, unless it can turn into a Peng, spread its wings and truly escape the river of fate." Shi Hao said.

"Indeed, it will depend on its natural luck from here on out." Sanzang nodded, eyes revealing brilliance.

"What happened to that river?" Shenming asked.

Where was Ocean Fall, why did it disappear? It should have flowed here, entered this mysterious void, yet now, it was nowhere to be seen.

"I remember I could still see it just now, yet after a moment of absent-mindedness, it disappeared." Sanzang said.

"Yi, it has also chased after the Lightning Spirits. Let's go!" Shi Hao said.

What was shocking was that the Kun Fry was swimming, moving its tail about, chasing in the direction where the Lightning Spirits disappeared into, just happening to be going the same way as them.

Those Lightning Spirits were too fast, about to disappear in the blink of an eye. Their group quickly chased after them, not daring to dally for too long out of fear of being left behind.

In the boundless ancient land, their bodies were in nothingness, occasionally able to see giant ruined star remains drifting about, adding to the silence and loneliness of this place. This seemed to be a completely abandoned land.

Suddenly, a bone bracelet on Sanzang's wrist shone, releasing misty colors, as if a five-colored divine rainbow was flickering about, extremely bright and colorful.

"Not good, the void here is unstable, might just cave in and cause a great disaster!" He warned.

Up ahead, there were void cracks everywhere, the world lacking essence energy, looking like a honeycomb. There were holes and traces of damage everywhere.

This was like a realm wall, but it had already been worn down, now already half-destroyed.

Hundreds of Lightning Spirits rushed over, not stopping at all, going right past.

Then, mist rose in spirals, extremely strange within the ruined starry sky, rarely seen. There was a wave of divine aura, this wasn't divine matter in the normal sense.

Then, Shi Hao was shaken up, because he saw a gravestone, an ancient tomb region.

Sanzang and Shenming were stupefied. Then, they both became ecstatic, becoming excited. Had their natural luck arrived?

This tomb region, no matter how one looked at it, it was like an ancient burial land!

"It was rumored that our ancestors came from outer space. Could this be true? That it is this place?" Shenming was incredibly excited, cheering.

The Lightning Spirits entered the tomb region, starting to slow down, as if they were looking for something. At the same time, their eyes released divine radiance, examining every inch of space.

This region floated under the starry sky, appearing in the void, shrouded in mist. Even though it looked terrifying, there was a type of divine power spreading from it.

This was really hard for one to get used to. This was supposed to be a tomb, why was it now related to the divine?

"Don't tell me the Lightning Spirits wish to bury that person here?" Shi Hao suspected.

However, that person seemed to be an emperor, his aura too powerful, actually buried endless generations ago, Was there a need to change gravesites?

What exactly were the Lightning Spirits trying to do? Who was this person? This was what they wanted to know.

The Kun Fry also followed along, gently swaying its tail, treating this void like a great sea, speed extremely fast, catching up.

"The Ancestral Fry, Kun Fry, Lightning Spirits, they are all premature forms. Is there some kind of connection between them, all of them needing to take this path to transform? Shi Hao developed many associations.

Finally, the Lightning Spirits stopped in front of a black earthen great tomb, moving around it.

This tomb was extremely grand, like a great mountain, towering there. When they stopped, they began to carefully sense around, as if they were searching for something.

Then, they actually broke open the grave, raising the corpse on the woven mat, about to enter inside.

"They are going to bury that person here?" All of them were surprised.

The Lightning Spirits traveled so far, sobbing and weeping along the way, all for the sake of choosing a new grave for this person, for him to be buried peacefully?

"This tomb is special, I can sense the aura of undead knights. It has definitely buried undead knights before, having an extraordinary past!" Sanzang said with great certainty.

Things were now a bit complicated. This involved the undead knights?

However, the great grave moved. A group of Lightning Spirits broke through, sending out large amounts of black grave earth. They carried the corpse on the woven mat and left once more, continuing on their way.

They left just like that, not stopping, deciding not to bury that person here.

The Kun Fry brandished its tail, the first to rush inside the grave, as if it also found something. However, it rushed out again.

Sanzang and Shenming naturally wouldn't pass over this place. This was suspected to be the residence of an undead knight, so it carried fatal temptation for them. They entered the great grave, carefully searching about.

The great grave was ancient, the tomb's earth also ancient.

Inside, the ancient coffin had long rotted, from the looks of it made of stone. It had long eroded under the corrosion of time, merging with the tomb's earth.

"An ancient tomb that cuts off all life force!" Sanzang's expression changed.

On the side, Shi Hao was speechless when he heard this. This was just a tomb, what cutting off life force was there? It really left him a bit dumbstruck. Weren't graves meant for storing the dead?

"I sense a familiar aura!" Shenming further said.

Inside Burial Land, there was a Burial King who precisely had this type of aura. Moreover, he had previously went to the world beyond.

"There were great medicines in the grave that were picked!" Sanzang confirmed this suspicion.

"It is rumored that when the past undead knight rode on the Ancestral Fry, leaving the foreign side, entering the world beyond, he was still far from being a Burial King. Could it be that the natural luck he obtained was from this region?" Shenming suspected.

"Inside the grave, there used to be... great medicine!" Sanzang sighed with astonishment, also feeling great regret.

"Wait, I have no idea what you all are saying!" Shi Hao interrupted. What great medicine? It grew in the grave?

"The great medicines in graves are useless to you, only effective for us, can allow us to transform. Even in the boundless world, if the heavens are searched, it is hard to find a single stalk of great medicine like that stalk!" Shenming said with a sigh.

Shi Hao was speechless. He had no interest in that thing!

"Could it be that those Lightning Spirits who were carrying that person also entered this place in search of the great medicine in the tomb? It doesn't seem quite right, that person isn't an undead knight, it should be useless for him."

"Perhaps they really are purely searching for a peaceful burial place."

"I don't think so, perhaps the great medicine in the grave can serve as some type of medicinal primer. Do they want to refine a Resurrection Pill?"

The two Golden Undead Knights were discussing amongst themselves.

"Can you all talk a bit more in detail? What exactly is that so-called great medicine in the tomb?" Shi Hao further asked.

"The great medicine in the tomb is when the most powerful blood essence that has accumulated for at least three great eras produces a medicine, also known as Three Life Medicine!"

Sanzang said. That type of thing, for undead knights, was a great treasure, incomparably precious, something that couldn't be exchanged for no matter what was used.

It was because that thing was extremely useful for them, and the conditions for creating it are too difficult.

A grave that existed for three great eras, each great era experiencing the irrigation of blood rain, soaked in the blood of countless creatures, accumulating in the tomb, slowly becoming essence, and then becoming medicine.

It was rumored that when other creatures ate the Three Life Medicine, they would directly explode, body and spirit eradicated. However, there were some strange methods that could be used to refine it, turning it into a medicine primer, able to refine the few pill medicines that were hardest to successfully concoct.

"Are there really Resurrection Pills in this world?" Shenming was skeptical.

"There aren't. I've seen some ancient texts that say the Resurrection Pill is a collective term for many medicines, a type of praise, it actually doesn't exist. Reviving an ancient emperor with this type of pill is impossible." Sanzang said.

"I finally know why after that Burial King set out before he achieved the dao, his life trajectory was altered, causing him to ultimately become a Burial King. It is because he discovered a stalk of Three Life Medicine here!" Shenming said with a sigh.

The expert who rode the Ancestral Fry into the distance all the way from the foreign side eventually became a Burial King!

Three Life Medicine, for undead knights, exceeded the value of ten stalks of immortal medicines, more important than one's own life!

"In that case, the corpse that the Lightning Spirits are carrying might be dug up from the grave he was buried in countless generations ago, now they're looking for a way to revive him? Shi Hao said, coming to this type of conclusion.

However, wasn't this still too strange?

Someone who had died a long time ago, no matter how powerful he was before, there was no way he could live until now!

“Follow them, perhaps there might be a shocking discovery!”

It had to be said that this region was extremely large. The ancient tomb laid in disarray, monuments towering, mist shrouding this place, just too mysterious.

They followed the Lightning Spirits. Meanwhile, Sanzang and Shenming would enter some great graves from time to time, wishing to search for their own natural luck.

However, their faces sunk, not obtaining any benefits.

Hong!

A great noise sounded. The cries of grief became who knew how many times greater. One vaguely saw countless ancient predecessors kneel down and kowtow, pray, offer sacrifices!

This came precisely from where the Lightning Spirits were. The woven mat they carried released a weak light, reflecting the ancient past.

What was going on? What was happening?

The people behind were all extremely shocked.

“Hurry and look, there is temporal radiance flowing, time gathered into a river! The realm wall there is unstable, reflecting the events of the past!” Shenming said.

For these Golden Undead Knights, whose single sleep might last many tens of thousands of years, even half a great era, only heaven knew how ancient the ancient times they spoke of were.

That place was extremely indistinct, even more creatures’ figures appearing, of all different forms.
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“These are the events of the past!” This ancient tomb region was strange, this type of thing happening when the corpse on the woven mat was carried past.

Soon afterwards, Shi Hao became stunned. It was because after seeing some scenes, his entire being became a bit sluggish.

He heard shouts, seeing a fat daoist priest tossed from side to side. He was too familiar, wasn’t that the grown up Cao Yusheng?

Kacha!

A streak of bloody lightning rushed past, making the people and scenes there much clearer.

It was clear that Sanzang and Shenming also noticed it.

“Experts, at least at immortal level!” Shenming’s expression paled, staring forward.

“That’s a daoist master? It doesn’t look like an ancient void scene!” Sanzang said, expression grave, incredibly serious.

“What about the Three Life Medicine? Where is it? This great one is going to refine a medicine, need to defy the heavens!” The fat daoist priest grabbed at his hair.

Not far out, there was a large sinister beast that was even taller than a mountain peak. It was entirely black and shining, fur glossy, but there were also large amounts of bloodstains.

That was actually a huge dog, square-headed, big-eared, eyes a copper color. It was just like the fat daoist priest, covered in blood, clearly seriously injured.

“What happened?” Shi Hao muttered.

Suddenly, that large dog opened its mouth, its bloody mouth terrifying. It bit towards the fat daoist priest’s bottom.

“Motherfucker, this damn dog is biting me again!”

Shi Hao was stupefied, watching this man and dog fight a great battle, chased all around the starry skies, tossing and turning about in this cemetery.

“Damn dog, I’m gonna cook you sooner or later!” The fat daoist priest was flustered and exasperated.

“Stop biting already! If we still can’t find the Three Life Medicine, then there’s no chance of reviving him at all, we won’t be able to refine that legendary pill, everything really will be finished!” The fat daoist priest said, full of emotions.

What was going on? Shi Hao was stunned.

Chapter 1613 - End Point

What was going on? Shi Hao’s thoughts were in chaos. He met the fat daoist priest again, and there was even a square-headed big-eared black dog!

That was the adult Cao Yusheng, or it could be said that it was the fat daoist priest after endless time, seeing the light of day again after being buried for who knew how many years.

“Time has become chaotic, there are also some events from unpredictable periods reflected after the long river of time struck against both shores.” Sanzang spoke.

That dog was too fierce, the shining black fur like a stellar stream flickering with dark light. Its body was massive, comparable to an archaic demonic mountain.

“What breed is this? Its aura is even more ferocious than prehistoric vicious beasts! Perhaps it can easily devour the Taoties, eat Hous!” Shenming revealed an expression of shock.

Three Life Medicine, was it really this precious?

Shi Hao finally deeply sensed how extraordinary that thing was. He originally thought only undead knights treated it like supreme treasures, never expecting that even the fat daoist wanted it so much!

“For Golden Undead Knights, Three Life Medicine is the number one treasure throughout the ages. Having one means that one can evolve into a Burial King. If that fattass made some progress, we can cut him off!” Shenming smiled.

It was because they were now already sure that those were merely future time fragments, not something that was really happening before their eyes. Even if the other side was a true immortal, he couldn't do much to them.

Great graves were everywhere, lying in disarray, extremely strange.

That man and dog rushed about, overturning ancient tombs one after another. However, in the end, they were disappointed, not obtaining anything.

The void was unstable. Soon afterwards, they became indistinct, unable to appear for a long time.

Only, occasionally, there would be a barking noise, as well as the fat daoist priest's angry berating.

Apart from this, there was the final cry of dejection, including that large black dog's. They failed, not finding the Three Life Medicine.

Who were they trying to save? They actually found this place! This was the world beyond, a strange land above the various worlds.

During this process, Sanzang and Shenming quickly took action, sweeping through the surroundings. Their traces were left behind in one ancient tomb after another.

This place was extremely strange, clearly in the starry sky, so why were there so many tombs?

However, all of the old tombs were empty, within them coffins, but no undead knights slumbering inside, even less skeletal remains.

It was completely empty, no creatures inside, no remains to be found. This place was just too vacant.

The Lightning Spirits were searching about. They carried the corpse on the woven mat, sweeping through the entire ancient tomb region, but ended up without any gains, thus continuing forward once more.

The following path took them along what seemed to be the edge of the universe. The realm walls were broken, time traces heavy. There were terrifying cracks that appeared in the void one after another, above the stellar remains, on the realm walls, continuously extending into the distance.

It was almost as if should someone shout a bit too loudly, this place would collapse.

However, when Sanzang released a fist, he discovered that this place was far sturdier than he imagined. At the very least, it could still exist for tens of thousands of years without breaking down. ~~nOve-Ib-1n~~

"Yi, an altar. Look, there is an extremely ancient altar there. They are getting on, where are they going?" Shenming was shocked.

In this ruined abandoned land, there was an altar refined from unknown bones. It flickered with dim radiance, in the form of an ancient altar.

The activation method was extremely simple, as long as magical force was used, energy poured in, it would start up.

Five-pointed stellar radiance flickered. The hundreds of Lightning Spirits which carried that unmatched corpse disappearing just like that.

“Should we continue to chase them?” Shenming carried an expression of doubt.

They themselves didn’t even know where exactly they were now. They really were already quite far, breaking free from the foreign Ocean Fall, entering the unknown ancient space.

They saw Lightning Spirits carrying a corpse, followed them all the way here, seeing countless great graves along the way. Now, were they going to cross worlds and enter another unpredictable place?

“Look, the Kun Fry is still following!” Shi Hao said.

That fish was extremely resolute, following the entire time, not showing any intention of leaving.

“Perhaps the Ancestral Fry is still continuing its path of return. It is going to return to its birth place. We should follow as well!” Sanzang said.

Based on his understanding, the Ancestral Fry would leave their birthplace and head to various lands, for example, Ocean Fall, and then after growing to a set point, would follow the path of return.

Only, this path was too special, it wasn’t water, wasn’t a great river, but rather the cosmos, and even an altar!

In the end, they quickly advanced. They were once again scared of being left behind by Lightning Spirits, so they proceeded into this new journey.

Five-pointed radiance flickered about. They appeared on a platform, chaotic energy pervading the air around them, ruined stars everywhere. This was still an abandoned place.

Not far out was another altar.

They could sense the remnant aura and fluctuations of the Lightning Spirits after they left.

“Where are they going? If we continuously borrow altars to advance, can we even return?” Even the cool-headed Sanzang felt a bit of a headache right now, starting to reveal doubt.

However, did they even have a choice?

They gave each other a look, and then continued forward.

This time, after being transported out from the altar, they discovered that they were on an ancient tree. It was incredibly massive, entirely dried-up, lacking branches and leaves.

“Dried-up divine tree, it died halfway through its evolution into a World Tree. Even this part of space withered away with it!” Sanzang’s expression was serious.

This made them wonder if the places they were passing through were all ancient worlds, and not from the same sea of stars, instead entirely different sets of heaven and earth.

Just like that, they continuously entered different places. Whenever they came out, they could see an altar, all of them with complex formation patterns, suspected to be connected to different worlds.

They were transported again and again, passing through altars nine times, only then did they approach their destination.

They called this the destination, because they saw the Lightning Spirits stop. Moreover, there were no more altars for them to continue through.

Where was this? It was even more spacious and empty, overcast, as if this was a world that had just been established, all things not formed yet. No living beings could be seen, everything just that primitive.

Primordial energy flowed through this place, yin and yang intertwining.

“So strange!”

They weren’t sure if they could still return, because those altars seemed uni-directional, couldn’t be used for round trips.

The Lightning Spirits lingered about here. In the end, they moved together, passing through a misty region, directly moving through the void. They seemed to be extremely excited.

“Did they find the place they were looking for?” Sanzang revealed an expression of surprise.

The path ahead was extremely special, and also extremely strange. Broken war halberds, shattered stone hatchets, warships full of holes, all of these actually suddenly appeared.

In the primal chaos mist, more and more abandoned warships appeared, as well as broken weapons and other things.

It was clear that there was a great battle that happened here before.

“This is extremely terrifying. Even though those weapons and other things have been completely destroyed, their symbols also believed to be erased, I can still sense how powerful they used to be. There is no lack of immortal artifacts among them!” Shenming came to this conclusion.

There were some that were previously world shocking weapons, but they were destroyed, traces completely erased. Unfortunately, the immortal dao gold essence had been removed.

“We arrived! There is a pair of gates there!”

“Such large... gates?”

These were a pair of stone gates. They really were too large, before it, stars even seemed small, towering in the starry sky just like that, unknown where they lead to.

Meanwhile, in front of the gate, the various artifacts became more and more numerous. Apart from warships, there were even ruined islands.

Instead of calling them islands, they were more like meteorites, refined into their current forms.

Only, they didn’t have symbols, no divine force fluctuations, all of their essence completely removed, only bone material remaining.

Some weapons, for example, purple hammers were as large as moons. Half of the artifacts were removed, all of the essence flowing away, also scattered across this place.

Skeletal remains could be seen one after another, unknown just how powerful they were when they were alive. Now, only skins and imperishable bones remained.

“It is hard to imagine that these were all exceptional experts, unimaginable creatures, yet in the end, so many fell. Back then, what exactly happened here?”

Was it precisely this stone gate that was cutting off their path forward?

Shi Hao suspected that the magical artifacts, creatures, and other things were terrifyingly high in level, just that due to some unknown reasons, all of their essence was extracted, dao laws removed, only damaged bones remaining, all of their past brilliance erased.

“Wait, there is a bit of familiar smell.” Shi Hao suddenly said.

Not far out, there was a meteorite right before the stone gate. There was a creature on top who had long died for who knew how many tens of thousands of years, flesh dried up, essence energy completely gone.

“There is actually still blood in front of his body that hasn’t dried yet!”

This was a shocking discovery. All of the creature’s essence had disappeared, yet he actually still had some blood left. Comparatively speaking, this was a miracle, an important discovery.

In front of that creature were a few words, extremely ancient and mysterious, written in blood.

The front half was golden blood, the latter half written in black blood.

However, Shi Hao didn’t recognize these words!

“Can’t... go back!” Sanzang said these words. He actually recognized these words, moreover telling Shi Hao that this was true immortal text!

Chapter 1614 - Immortal Domain

Immortal text, these were long life characters!

On Imperial Pass’ side, the transformation the creatures of the various clans pursued was precisely that of becoming a true immortal!

The meteorite was extremely sturdy, gray-brown in color. In the past, it had been burned by extreme temperatures, previously melting and crystallizing, developing a metallic shine.

This was a human form creature who was laying on the ground, body withered and shriveled, flesh dried up. His hair was like yellow weeds, body laid there unmoving.

The blood on the floor was extremely striking, all of this his blood. One could see that there were openings on his right hand’s fingers, still carrying golden traces, while the left hand finger had dark black blood spots.

Those characters were written by his two hands, one person having golden and black blood at the same time. This was extremely strange and shocking.

“Protectors’ bloodline!”

Shi Hao was extremely shocked. He immediately guessed at this person’s identity. It was because he sensed a similar aura as Dugu Yun’s from his body.

His blood could be golden, and could also be pitch-black. Dugu Yun had previously revealed this.

They were all saying that the Nine Heavens’ bloodline didn’t belong to the Nine Heavens, but rather came from a strange place. Now, this was confirmed!

Was it right here? Behind this stone gate? However, they couldn’t return!

Dugu Clan had some powerful clansmen, even though their population was extremely small, it was definitely not as simple as just one or two people. This person managing to return to this place with great difficulty wasn’t all that strange, but he still left this world while carrying great regret.

“He was incredibly powerful when he was alive!” This was Sanzang’s conclusion. How could those who could write immortal text be ordinary?

However, this person was just like all creatures who died here, encountering similar troubles, or perhaps it could be said a similar disaster. After dying, all of his essence energy disappeared, even the dao laws and symbols vanished.

Now, he didn’t have a bit of magical force left, no divine force fluctuations present.

Otherwise, the corpse of this type of exceptional expert, even if more than a great era had passed, it would still be extremely difficult to approach it. His dao skills when he was alive were extremely terrifying.

As a member of the protectors, being able to write immortal text, moreover appear here, one could imagine just how extraordinary he was!

Back then, he was definitely a world dominating expert!

Unfortunately, he died while carrying regret just like that.

Behind the stone gate, was there another world?

This passage, where did it truly lead?

The home of the protectors, was it just behind these gates?

There were always rumors that in that world the protectors were nothing more than a single community, that there were other ancient and powerful families that were terrifying beyond compare!

If this was the case, then that ancient land would be simply unimaginable.

What kind of place was it exactly? If just a small portion of one of the ancient communities were already known as the protectors of the Nine Heavens, just how terrifying of a thing was this?

At the same time, Shi Hao also knew that if Imperial Pass' creatures managed to wait for reinforcements, they would definitely come from that place!

For example, Jin Taijun boldly stated that after five hundred years, a certain mysterious land would send powerful reinforcements, would hurry over. That was naturally also referring to that place.

Apart from this, according to their speculations, when the Nine Heavens Ten Earths were defeated by the other side, the enemy forces invading, in the end, they encountered interference. This interference should also be the creatures of that place taking action.

What other dormant existences did the Nine Heavens have to face the other side's undying kings? If one just thought about it, they would know that the mysterious troops came from that secret land!

"Do you all know what kind of secret land lies behind the stone gates?" Shi Hao asked Sanzang.

"Immortal Homeland!" He actually gave this reply!

"There are some rumors in Burial Land. The higher levels all know about the existence of that ancient land." Shenming explained.

Even though they couldn't be considered part of the higher levels, as Golden Undead Knights, their numbers were extremely few, so their statuses were even a bit higher than Yu Yu, Chi Menghong, and the other emperor clan descendants'.

That was why these two knew some secrets.

"It has quite a few names, Immortal Homeland, Immortal Domain, Pure Land, Immortal Country, and others." Sanzang said.

Moreover, he said that this place was extremely mysterious, almost impossible to reach.

It was because even the creatures coming from there were extremely careful when leaving that place. As long as they left, they most likely wouldn't return.

"Immortal Homeland?" Shi Hao revealed an expression of surprise. He had previously seen the White Tortoise Carry Immortal immortal medicine. That old tortoise had previously said that it wanted to return to Immortal Homeland.

The so-called Immortal Homeland was actually the territory of immortal families!

"If this type of place exists, why is it so hidden? Also, those creatures who leave that place, why can't they return? Could it be that even true immortals can not return after leaving that place?"

Shi Hao had too many questions he was wondering about!

"The Burial Kings had previously said that that is the foundation of immortal families. Out of fear of having their source become contaminated, those who leave may never return. The secrets touching upon the world's most terrifying great events!" Shenming actually said this.

This left Shi Hao horrified. Just what kind of problem was there exactly, for them to hide it like this?

Could it be that the current territory -- the Nine Heavens Ten Earths, something was wrong with it, that there were hidden dangers?

According to what Sanzang and Shenming said, the foreign undying kings and the others all knew about the existence of Immortal Homeland. All of their preparations for war, what they were most scared of were precisely the creatures of that place!

"Endless years ago, Immortal Homeland was connected to the Nine Heavens, one could come and go in between. However, later on, because of a few events, the path was severed. Moreover, in that immortal territory, an intense change took place."

These words left Shi Hao extremely shocked.

"Endless years ago, some things the entire world knew about, after experiencing the baptism of time, now, they are all merely legends, becoming rumors." Shenming said with a sigh.

"When people of later generations see our world, they would also be like this. What they understand would only be superficial, the truth long hidden." Sanzang's expression was ice-cold.

"Indeed. Perhaps in even later generations, Immortal Ancient will be viewed as the generation of true immortals, while our era, what would it be called? The great era of darkness, or perhaps era of chaos?" Shi Hao sighed with sorrow.

"There are Burial Kings who previously said with sighs, that we might all become ashes of history." Sanzang said.

"Why?" Shi Hao felt a chill run through his body.

"This great era, the so-called truth has all been buried, many powerful individuals doomed to become nameless, destroyed in the dark times. What is left behind for later generations will only be an eternal tranquility." Sanzang said.

"I have to continue living, witness the truth, see who can cover all of this up!" Shi Hao said calmly. He wanted to become stronger, to become an existence who could continue living, and not a 'pawn' that would be wiped out along with the great era.

"After the great era is wiped out, there will naturally be those who will scatter seeds, leave behind some dao books for inheritance, as well as the so-called historical facts. Then, a reincarnation would begin once more." Sanzang laughed, extremely profound and unfathomable, eyes vacant. This didn't match his normal pure and holy temperament. *nOve-1b-1n*

"Another instance of reincarnation is starting?" At this moment, Shenming also released a sigh, her eyes becoming terrifyingly deep!

For some reason, Shi Hao felt his scalp go numb, fine hairs standing on end. It wasn't out of shock towards their words, but rather feeling like these two's temperaments weren't quite right.

Their last words made one feel as if this wasn't like two young creatures, but more like two wise and ancient beings!

Shi Hao couldn't help but think back to the Prison of Darkness. Primordial spirits could escape from that place!

The two Golden Undead Knights were sometimes like themselves, but sometimes gave off strange feelings that were a bit terrifying.

"Yi, what are those Lightning Spirits doing?"

In the distance, several hundred Lightning Spirits were wandering about this place, carefully searching for something. Then, they actually placed the woven mat on a meteorite.

They began to arrange themselves, producing strange formations, chanting all types of extremely strange ancient incantations, as if they were summoning something.

"They want to enter the world behind the stone gates!" Sanzang said.

Now, Shi Hao was already sure that this was indeed a great world, one that might very well far exceed the Nine Heavens Ten Earths, a vast and boundless place.

Only, the truth had always been hidden, no one truly understanding.

Immortal Ancient was wiped out, the creatures of the Nine Heavens Ten Earths were almost completely eradicated, so not knowing anything about past events naturally made sense.

The Lightning Spirits wanted to bring the corpse on the woven mat into Immortal Homeland?

Unfortunately, the stone gates were tightly shut. No matter how powerful these Lightning Spirits were, there was no way they could move it, the incantations they chanted ineffective.

Yi?

Shenming cried out in alarm, her expression full of shock as she looked at the Lightning Spirits.

They undid a corner of the woven mat, kowtowing there, continuously bowing in worship. In the end, a sphere of light rose from the woven mat, releasing dazzling radiance!

Then, that sphere of light flickered about, appearing before the stone gate.

"What is that? A supreme treasure the ancient emperor carries on him?"

"Is it his weapon?"

Something shocking happened. That sphere of light smashed into the stone gate, making it release sinister radiance. It was no longer simple and ancient, no longer quiet, the stone gate almost transparent.

Then, endless patterns extended outwards, reviving on the stone gates, flowing like molten iron.

Hong!

Suddenly, the stone gates immediately became resplendent. Its radiance illuminated the endless past, everlasting and undying!

"Two characters have appeared!"

Shi Hao was shocked. He could still see it clearly even while standing quite far away. There were two ancient characters on the stone gates, within them stored great dao aura. It immediately made the heavens tremble!

“Immortal Domain!” Sanzang recognized them, speaking out these two words.

Chapter 1615 - Opening the Immortal Gates

The majestic stone gate’s simple and unadorned stone patterns produced brilliance. Then, it became extremely brilliant!

These two characters made everyone shiver, leaving them feeling greatly shaken. They were clearly extremely divine, yet also gave off a type of great pressure, making one’s primordial spirit tremble.

Moreover, that type of trembling became more and more terrifying, as if their soul was a candle flame in the wind, continuously flickering, ready to go out at any time!

What was going on?

Regardless of whether it was Shi Hao or the two Golden Undead Knights, they both involuntarily backed up, feeling extremely uneasy. Their scalps went numb, fine hairs all standing on end.

This was an extremely shocking change, as if a prehistoric giant beast opened its eyes. Even though there was a resplendent rain of light, it was still terrifying beyond compare!

The simple and unadorned stone gate released radiance that seemed to penetrate all of eternity. It was too pure and holy, like the first strand of light that appeared in the creation of the world, connected to the undying and everlasting.

On the stone gate, all types of imprints appeared, telling of the secrets during the opening of the heavens, the mysteries of primal chaos. Many ancient predecessors appeared, only, they were too blurry, difficult to see them clearly.

One could vaguely hear a long and drawn-out dao sound that cleansed one’s soul, making them feel as if they were about to complete an evolution!

Shi Hao, Sanzang and Shenming all wanted to listen to this, use it to comprehend the dao, even more so wanted to rush over, study those unmatched profound mysteries, use them to undergo a complete transformation.

However, a sphere of light flickered about, as if it could command the heavens, make all creatures in the universe bow down and kowtow, shaking these stone gates from high up above.

This was, without a doubt, the light that appeared from the corpse on the woven mat. This was what moved the stone gates, as well as what displayed such intimidating might.

Shi Hao was horrified. He quickly snapped out of it. Just now, his primordial spirit almost left his body to enter through those grand stone gates!

It was an extremely terrifying feeling. Even though that place was divine, containing great dao roots, making one wish to head inside, for some reason, after they became vigilant, they were covered in cold sweat.

“These gates are extremely strange, there is danger!” Sanzang said with a sunken voice.

His expression was the most serious. In addition, a layer of cold sweat appeared from his forehead. This was the first time he was this serious and nervous, as if he was facing the root of all chaos.

Shenming’s expression was also extremely bad. If not for that sphere of light that shook, just now, they might have just been finished. Their souls would be sucked into the stone gates, and at that time, heaven knew what would happen.

When one turned back, all types of skeletal remains could be seen, some as large as stars, resting in the void, floating before the grand stone gates. Did these creatures all die this way in the past?

However, after thinking about it carefully, at their level, there was no way a stone gate should be able to destroy their souls. They should have died after fighting an intense battle.

Immortal Homeland, this was the source of immortal dao, the territory of true immortals, a place known as Immortal Domain!

Behind those stone gates was a great world, vast and boundless, wide and limitless. Now, it was isolated from the rest of the world, blocked by these stone gates, no one able to go inside.

Ao...

In front of the stone gates, a group of Lightning Spirits roared, extremely upset, surging with emotions. It was clear that just now, they almost suffered a disaster as well. If not for the supreme treasure of the one laying on the woven mat moving, they would have most likely been in danger.

Hong!

That sphere of light suddenly became harsh, fairly releasing a streak of light, blasting the stone gates, immediately drowning this place in a rain of light.

Then, that sphere of light returned, entering the chest of that person on the woven mat, entering his blood-soaked tattered clothes, thus disappearing without a trace.

Only, things didn’t end here. The stone gates shook intensely, as if they were going to collapse, be blasted open.

Sanzang was shocked. He and Shenming clearly knew about many secrets, knowing what kind of place Immortal Domain was. Right now, they looked like they had seen ghosts, completely stupefied.

In reality, in Shi Hao’s opinion, they were basically ‘ghosts’ themselves.

“These stone gates can’t be opened, they are Immortal Domain’s stronghold, the only exit. It is useless no matter who comes, yet now, it actually moved?!”

“How could this be possible? This doesn’t match the burial books’ recordings. After these gates closed, the connection with the outside world is cut, basically the same as sealing itself, no one able to open it! Now, it was actually activated, is a shocking change going to take place?”

The two Golden Undead Knights were completely shocked, in disbelief.

Who exactly was the one on the woven mat? Just what kind of terrifying identity did he have?

Suddenly, shocking things took place. From the center of the stone gates outwards, cracks appeared one after another, sparkling and gleaming. This was especially the case with the two sides and above, the cracks even more dense.

The Lightning Spirits quickly backed up, not daring to come into contact!

What was this?

Shi Hao’s group also backed up.

The lines extended, quickly interweaving, as if someone was painting, actually producing an indistinct scene.

Soon afterwards, it became a bit clearer. It was actually a wall, moving towards the two sides. Even though it still wasn’t complete, made from lines, it was materializing.

“This is... Immortal Domain’s fort?” Shenming was stupefied. It could actually appear like this, as if it was sketched out by someone, portrayed.

“Perhaps we can rush in?!” Sanzang thought of something. This touched upon spatial natural laws, as well as the issues of time nodes.

His face was grave and stern, eyes releasing shocking radiance. Then, he turned into a golden streak, quickly rushing towards one side of the city wall, searching for an opening.

“According to the bronze books’ recordings, perhaps there is a gap that can be found!” Shenming also moved, rushing towards the other side.

At the same time, the Lightning Spirits all got up, becoming like divine arrows, shooting outwards, rushing towards the wall that was currently taking form.

Then, the Kun Fish’s tail moved, also swimming forward.

Shi Hao frowned. He also moved, rushing forward, wishing to examine the changes that were happening here. Just what kind of deeper meaning was there exactly?

In reality, he was more interested in getting close to the person lying on the woven mat. This was perhaps the root of what made the stone gates change so greatly.

Only, he held himself back, because the Golden Undead Knight Shenming suffered such a terrible backlash even when examining him from far away. If he really did get close, it would definitely be even more dangerous.

A divine ring silently appeared behind Shi Hao's head. It turned into a mirror, flying towards the stone gate. The mysterious flame that had disappeared for a long time appeared again.

It floated in front of the stone gate, burning gently, not all that intensely. It was still the size of a fist, illuminating all of the patterns and engravings on the stone gates.

Then, ancient stone engravings rushed out one after another, arriving from different great eras one after another.

The diagrams before him carried mist. Shi Hao began to examine them, starting from the center.

There was a person who was incredibly robust, figure large and tall, covered in facial hair. He held a battle-ax in his hand, looking extremely ferocious. When this ax descended, it was as if the entire universe could be hacked open.

There was a woman who was cool and elegant, standing above the heavens, confronting a black figure who ripped apart the realm wall, shaking up the nine great heavens!

An ancient war chariot cast from Immortal Gold released golden brilliance. It was completely forged from Ecliptic Immortal Gold, rumbling over like the lord of the heavens, intimidating endless generations. There was a creature inside who overlooked the world under the heavens.

The other diagrams were extremely grand as well, carrying mysterious brilliance.

There were endless predecessors, an altar that was as tall as the sky, making offerings to the heavens, kowtowing together, as if they were summoning something, and then it caused a pair of stone gates to appear.

...

"It is revealing some of the major events of the past!"

Shi Hao suspected that perhaps what was recorded on the stone gates were some ancient events that had profound effects, involving the heavens, or else they wouldn't appear here.

That sphere of light was pulsating, shining upon the stone gates, as if it was going to illuminate the past, present, and future, pass over all of the patterns and dao law imprints once, make them take form there.

There were many imprints, it was extremely terrifying. Even with Shi Hao's cultivation, he actually couldn't look directly at them, only able to take hurried glances.

The space between his brows split apart, head in so much pain it felt like it was going to split apart. Those ancient imprints were too terrifying, couldn't be looked at for long!

Eventually, he saw a great bell, serving as the last scene. The bell's sound waves seemed like they shook the great era until it cracked, as if there were still bell sounds ringing to this day, passing through ten thousand generations to leave behind a light sigh!

Without End's bell!

The last great era came to an end!

Shi Hao was shocked, inwardly regretful. It was because the engravings on the stone gates were all major events of the past. He could only make a hurried glance, couldn't truly see those important matters clearly.

Without End Immortal King's bell cracked apart, serving as the marking of the destruction and conclusion of the last great era. This left him shocked. He knew that this was a great era timeline!

Only when that flame returned, entering Shi Hao's body again, did he snap out of his daze.

At the same time, a gate appeared, as well as a boundless city wall. It was situated there, overlooking the cosmos and starry skies!

It really was too grand, towering before a sea of stars, suppressing the past, protecting the present, overlooking the future. It was unshakable, carrying rich immortal energy.

Meanwhile, in reality, if one looked carefully, it was just a gateway. The city wall that was exposed looked incredibly vast, but comparatively speaking, it was just an extremely small portion.

Immediately afterwards, the stone gates became brilliant and transparent.

A few creatures appeared. Above the city gateway, there was even someone who spoke, the voice shaking up the universe.

At the same time, regardless of whether it was the Lightning Spirits, Sanzang, Shenming, or that Kun Fry, they were all sent flying.

Shua!

Their expressions paled, clearly not in the best condition. If not for the woven mat shining, producing ripples that resisted that wall, protecting the Lightning Spirits, there would definitely be a huge problem.
noVe.lB)1n

It could be said that Sanzang and Shenming enjoyed a share of the Lightning Spirits' benefits.

They gave each other a look, and then they displayed heaven reaching earth moving divine abilities, continuously flying up, rushing to the highest point of the city gateway, and then looked forward.

Sure enough, they saw some creatures.

There were some young men and women whose bodies carried hazy light, releasing immortal energy, currently looking at them.

They could see clearly that even though they were extremely young, eyes not carrying great changes, true youngsters, even still a bit immature, they were all extremely pretty and handsome.

These were like exiled immortals. They came out together, carrying young auras, standing there.

Right now, what these individuals revealed were arrogant expressions. They looked down like aristocrats at beggars, from high up above.

Chapter 1616 - Entering Immortal Domain

The immortal gates revived, the creatures inside appearing!

Only, the youngsters on the immortal road fort were too arrogant, carrying indifferent expressions, as if they were high up above, overlooking every living being with apathy.

They saw Shi Hao, Sanzang, and the others. At first, they revealed shock, but soon afterwards, it changed to an 'Only I am supreme' confidence, a type of loftiness of not placing the creatures of the lower realms in their eyes.

Even though later on, they did their best to appear gentle, even revealing faint smiles, their previous true thoughts couldn't be hidden, which was how much they looked down on outside creatures.

"Heh, things are interesting now." Sanzang chuckled, only, it was a bit cold. It wasn't revealed outwards, only, there were some emotional fluctuations that were picked up by Shi Hao.

Shenming was also like this, carrying a smile, but it was definitely not sincere.

They were Golden Undead Knights, yet they were actually looked down on here, their eyes even carrying such contempt, looking down on them. This made both of them sneer inwardly.

Regardless of whether it was Shenming or Sanzang, both of their statuses were special. Golden Undead Knights were extremely rare, related to Burial Kings. Together with the fact that they had entered Burial Abyss with Shi Hao, seeing Origin Ancient Artifact, obtaining that type of experience and encounter, they became even more extraordinary.

Right now, the youngsters actually looked down on them like this, as if they were looking at beggars, regarding themselves as just that important. This clearly made the depths of the two great Golden Undead Knights' eyes become cold.

Shi Hao didn't say anything, looking calmly at those people just like that.

On the city wall, there were also a few soldiers, covered in armor, hard to see what level they were at, but they were definitely powerful individuals. They held war lances, long blades, heavenly spears, and other weapons, all of them releasing terrifying killing intent.

Even if there was a fort in the way, with a barrier produced by symbols in between, it still passed through.

Those young men and women, in terms of status alone, they were definitely far superior to those soldiers. One of them was dressed in golden robes, wearing a golden crown, full of a heroic aura, looking like he was just twenty something years old. His gaze was like lightning, passing by Shi Hao and the others' bodies one by one.

Behind him was a blazing golden sun that flickered with raging flames, as if it could ignite the heavens, impressive bearing intimidating.

Shi Hao suspected that this might be a Golden Crow, one who was superior to the species of the Nine Heavens, its bloodline several times richer than even the most pure-blooded species he had encountered so far!

Sure enough, when one looked carefully, a Golden Crow could vaguely be made out from the golden blazing sun behind his head!

This was an extremely terrifying and powerful youngster, body carrying immortal energy. Even though he wasn't a true immortal, his bloodline was definitely related to them!

He was like a crown prince, possessing a type of dignified appearance, as well as a type of arrogance. When his eyes opened and closed, golden electrical radiance flickered about, fiery light overflowing.

There was a woman by his side, beautiful beyond belief. Her silver hair was like snow, soft and shining. Her wonderful figure was curvy, face an oval shape, spotlessly white like jade. Her red lips were bright colored, fine nose sticking out, eyes intelligent, actually having silver pupils.

Behind her was a sacred diagram that was like a halo, but also like a spirit offering diagram. A white peacock was faintly discernible within the divine ring.

Shi Hao suspected that this young lady was most likely from the Divine Peacock Clan, status extremely high!

Apart from this male and female, there were two other males and one more female, their statuses of similar level. Only, at this time, there was immortal mist that swept over, making their figures a bit blurry.

"So these are Immortal Domain's youngsters? They really are quite scary, cultivations terrifying." Shenming said.

Shi Hao felt like she didn't want to give praise, but those youngsters' accomplishments really were terrifying, this was fact.

"It's actually Lightning Spirits, so many of them!"

A voice sounded from the giant city gate tower, carrying surprise. When those youngsters noticed the Lightning Spirits and their numbers, their expressions changed, no longer that calm.

The Lightning Spirits gathered from all directions, when several hundred of them stood up, now together, it really was too eye-catching.

This type of creature was extremely rarely seen. For so many of them to gather together really was too uncommon. At the very least, this was the case in the world beyond, which was why the youngsters on the city gate were all moved.

Jiu jiu...

The Lightning Spirits released strange noises, requesting for the opening of the gates. Their bodies were all tense, releasing dazzling divine lightning radiance from their entire bodies.

"Interesting, so many Lightning Spirits appeared at once. Was it you all who activated the city gate just now?" That golden-robed male spoke up, the great sun behind his head shining.

His voice was extremely grand, shaking up this place, but the words were too archaic, impossible to understand. The reason why they could understand his intentions was because his divine will spread out.

Immortal Domain's gate couldn't be activated, this was how it was for a larger half of a great era, no one able to move it.

Yet today, this gate shone, becoming almost transparent, completely an exception. Otherwise, no creatures would ever appear here.

This was precisely the reason why Sanzang and Shenming were alarmed. Today was too strange.

Open the city gates! ~~nOve-Lb/1n~~

This was what the Lightning Spirits were asking for. Their language was quite unique, the divine will fluctuations intense, expressing their request extremely clearly.

"You think we are going to open up just because you all tell us to? What kind of place do you treat this place as? Also, those mortals over there, do you all also want to enter Immortal Domain?" The prince-like golden-robed male asked coldly.

"We have yearned for Immortal Domain for a long time, greatly desiring to enter." Sanzang said. It was unknown if this was his true intentions or insincere, speaking like this.

"Haha..." On the city gate tower, another young man laughed loudly. His violet-gold armor appeared, carrying dense immortal energy, figure tall and straight, long hair flying about.

It was a bit blurry where he stood, but a wave of terrifying pressure could still be felt. This person was so young, yet his blood energy was too vigorous, exceeding normal reasoning!

"Immortal Domain has been closed, the connection between the two worlds severed, this isn't a place you all should have come to. Dragons have dragon nests, ants have ant caves, so know your place and remain in your lower realms, stay where you all show be. Stop holding onto unrealistic delusions!" The purple-robed young man said.

He stood on top, overlooking the area below, speaking with an extremely cold voice. The meaning of the so-called ants had ant caves was just too obvious, an analogy for where Sanzang, Shi Hao, and the others should stay.

"Are immortals that strong? Is Immortal Domain the highest pure land?" Sanzang laughed, a bit cold, and also a bit cruel, eyes deep and chilly.

"What are you trying to say?" On the city gate tower, the purple-robed young man asked coldly.

Even the Golden Crow, White Peacock, and others focused their attention on Sanzang.

Shi Hao stopped him to avoid him saying anything too sharp, because he had things to ask of Immortal Domain. Being able to find this place really was unexpected, he really wanted to ask for help.

Shi Hao cupped his fists, extremely sincere, informing them of his identity, that he came from Desolate Border.

He spoke things as they were. The other side came knocking on their doors again, bloodiness about to descend onto the Nine Heavens Ten Earths once more, the great earth about to be covered in flames.

The people were in a terrible situation, so he wanted to ask Immortal Domain to take action, stop the other side's army from crossing over!

"Heh, they didn't break through yet, right? You can go back, these are things we already understand." The golden-robed male said.

He had a smile on his face. It was extremely half-hearted, not looking like he cared that much at all.

This immediately made Shi Hao's mind sink. Ever since they met, the individuals on the gateway were extremely arrogant, looking at them like dragons down on ants.

Even though the youngsters on the gate tower were also smiling, moreover, even concealing their expressions a bit, anyone could sense the deep contempt, not treating the creatures of the Nine Heavens Ten Earths as anyone important at all.

This was completely different from what Shi Hao originally thought!

So these were the reinforcements Imperial Pass' cultivators were hoping for? The other side didn't care much about those outside at all!

This was especially the case when Shi Hao thought back to Immortal Ancient Great Era's final battle. When Imperial Pass was broken through, the creatures of all clans almost eradicated, Immortal Domain's gates still didn't open.

In the end, there were people who took action, but at that time, the Nine Heavens Ten Earths were already destroyed, life practically completely eradicated, only then did they appear, coming too late!

"You can go back, we have our own considerations, we will make our move when we should. We are aware of everything." The golden-robed youngster impatiently waved his hand. That type of expression, that type of attitude were too casual, an expression of disgust on his face.

Right now, Shi Hao's expression became cold, his eyes deep. He didn't say anything anymore. Previously, he still carried hope, but it was now this result. These were the so-called reinforcements Imperial Pass was waiting for?

If not for holding himself back, Shi Hao really wanted to slaughter his way up the gate tower!

Then, the golden-robed young man looked towards the Lightning Spirits, saying, "Also, you all, even though you all are special, are Lightning Spirits, you've all sunken to a ruined and corrupted world, so you cannot return."

"You all even brought back a dead person. Do you all want him to be buried in Immortal Domain? This is even more laughable! Just go back where you all came from!" The golden-robed male spoke, waving his hand, full of loathing, as if he was chasing away flies.

The Lightning Spirits were angered. Their tempers were quite great, extremely direct. They all got up, and then like divine arrows, were about to rush towards the city wall.

"I am warning you all! If you dare attack Immortal Domain's gates, all of you will be slaughtered without exception!" That purple-robed male spoke, voice cold.

The Lightning Spirits' scales unfolded, dragon patterns appearing, all of them infuriated, lightning surging, absolutely deafening.

"Do you all want to be annihilated?" The golden-robed male walked up, voice cold.

The Lightning Spirits didn't act too rashly, withdrawing to the woven mat, raising that person up, protecting him at the center.

"They activated the city gate, so they definitely have some keepsakes. We should take a careful look, perhaps they truly can enter the city." At this time, the silver-haired exceptional beauty spoke up. Behind her, magical force condensed into resplendent brilliance, a white peacock faintly visible.

"Ou la..." The Lightning Spirits uttered, as if they were making a sacrifice, releasing a grand sound, carrying great sadness.

At this time, the chest of the one on the woven mat shone. His supreme treasure appeared once more, but it was still hard to see clearly. It flew out from the blood-soaked tattered battle armor, rushing towards the stone gate.

"Wait, that is..." The silver-haired woman cried out in alarm.

Hong!

The supreme treasure smashed into the stone gate, releasing blinding symbols.

"Open the city gate!" Right at this time, a shout sounded from the city, the voice extremely aged.

Regardless of whether it was the stone gates or the wall, they were both sparkling and translucent, revealing the scene behind.

That wasn't a city, within it endless rivers and mountains. Immortal mist pervaded the air, the great earth boundless, mountains and valleys majestic, impossible to see its limits!

As expected, this was a great world, the Immortal Domain. It was who knew how many times greater than the Nine Heavens Ten Earths!

The youngsters on the fort were all shocked. At the same time, the stone gates opened, opened up by someone.

The Lightning Spirits raised the one on the woven mat, releasing sobs of grief as they entered Immortal Domain.

Sanzang's pupils rapidly contracted, inwardly trembling. Immortal Domain's gates couldn't be opened at all, so why did they make an exception for a corpse? This was inconceivable!

It was clear that that person had a tremendous past!

"Are we going in?" Shenming said, asking Shi Hao and Sanzang.

As for the Kun Fry, it had long mixed with the Lightning Spirits, entering, not being stopped.

Shi Hao took steps, walking forward. The two Golden Undead Knights also followed!

“Stop!” The golden-robed youngster shouted, stopping them.

Then, those youngsters appeared, stopping them.

“They can enter, you all cannot!” The golden-robed male said with a cold voice.

Chapter 1617 - Severing Connection With the World

The treatment they were given was different from the one on the woven mat, it was still that cold, looking down on Shi Hao and Sanzang, as if they were prehistoric legendary giant dragons floating in the heavens, overlooking the insects on the earth, carrying arrogance and disdain.

It was to the extent where there was a bit of hard to explain disgust.

This type of attitude, this type of expression, really made Shi Hao’s mind become cold. There was a wave of hot blood that surged within his body. Wasn’t this just Immortal Domain? Yet they actually looked down on the creatures of the outside world this much.

Sanzang’s expression fell, his long golden hair and handsome face seemingly becoming a bit dimmer, the divine aura restrained. He was now angered.

As for Shenming, she was an exceptionally beautiful woman, her beauty able to topple cities, when had she ever been looked down upon like this? Her beautiful eyes flickered about, releasing penetrating divine radiance, her red hair moving like a flame.

However, one could see that the golden-robed male still viewed Shenming in a favorable light, because she was extremely beautiful, her curves wonderful, body exquisite, face fine to the extreme.

Even though she was a Golden Undead Knight, she was like a fallen goddess, having a type of beauty that could overturn all life. Even Immortal Domain’s young man revealed a different expression when he saw her.

“Immortal Domain is a world shared by cultivators, it does not belong to a single clan, a single community. Why are we not allowed to enter?” Shi Hao asked.

He endured his rage. Even though his words were calm, they carried a wave of coldness. Since the other party didn’t care about face at all, what was the point in showing any more politeness? There was no need to express goodwill at all.

“You are wrong, Immortal Domain is our world, our clans’ pure land. As for you all, you do not have the qualifications to step foot in here. This place has nothing to do with you all!” The golden-robed male said, carrying arrogance.

He was extremely direct, not hiding anything, expressing that Immortal Domain was theirs, did not belong to the outside world. It had nothing to do with the cultivators of other places.

“It truly is laughable. Immortal Domain is a holy land for achieving immortality, the place of gathering for powerful individuals, the destination of people throughout time after they ascend to immortality. How did it end up becoming yours?” Sanzang said coldly, no longer holding back.

He came from Burial Earth. In that place, the Burial Kings had venerable statuses, not fearing immortal kings at all. What right did these youngsters have to look down on Golden Undead Knights?

“Laughable. After the connection was severed, what mortals can still enter Immortal Domain? This has long become public knowledge. Even if one achieves immortality, wishing to enter Immortal Domain, one must be in the correct time and place, wait for a long time for the chance. What a pity, now isn’t the right time, so all of you, please return.” The golden-robed male said coldly.

The others didn’t say anything, but the expressions of the one in the purple armor and the others were cold, clearly agreeing with this saying.

The silver-haired exceptional beauty found it a bit hard to hold back, opening her mouth, wishing to say something, but in the end, she still closed her bright red lips. Meanwhile, the White Peacock in the divine ring behind her also closed its eyes.

“Immortal Domain is boundless, terrifying experts secluded within. This is also the place where the mysteries of the heavens are hidden, mysteries not even the powers behind you all can completely understand. What right do you all have to believe yourselves infallible, saying that this is your immortal earth?” Shenming asked.

“Young miss, your thoughts are too naive. This Immortal Domain’s territory is indeed endless, but that doesn’t mean we can just rashly let outsiders in. At the very least, within the territories that are known, the great immortal elders’ wills are unanimous, long reaching agreement.” The golden-robed male said.

Behind him, the great sun was as tall as himself, extremely dazzling, a Golden Crow rising and falling inside, carrying an intimidating aura. It was as if a monarch could vaguely be seen.

It was clear that this clan was extremely powerful. The Golden Crow projection he released was the divine ancestral image of his clan.

At the same time, his attitude to Shenming was clearly better than that to Shi Hao and Sanzang, this was the inherent advantage of a country toppling beauty.

However, Shenming didn’t feel grateful in the slightest, her expression cold.

The Golden Crow prince-like young man’s words with the Golden Undead Knights revealed some shocking information. At the very least, Shi Hao didn’t know it before.

Immortal Domain was vast and boundless, not even the residents knowing its limits, within it hidden many ancient mysteries!

This really was unexpected information that made Shi Hao’s imagination go wild.

According to the Golden Undead Knights’ words with the Golden Crow young man, Immortal Domain was full of all types of unknown, for example, the mysterious clans that resided inside, countless experts secluded within, danger spots, and others.

One could imagine in the depths of the boundless Immortal Domain, there were many things not even the creatures inside Immortal Domain knew about.

Shi Hao began to wonder, those so-called hidden creatures and others, were they from other great eras?

He couldn't think too much about it, if he did, then things became extremely complicated. Right now, this wasn't what Shi Hao could consider yet.

"You all really are something, severing connection with the outside world, cutting off our path forward, this alone is a type of huge harm. The land all cultivators need to achieve immortality, the world that belongs to immortal dao ended up being occupied by you all alone, yet you all just sit there while the outside world is in trouble, watch as blood flows like rivers. Just how wrong of a matter is this!" Shi Hao said.

"The outside world has already been tainted. If we allow all creatures inside, it will bring an unimaginable disaster..." That silver-haired woman released a light sigh, her beautiful pupils carrying a disturbed expression, which was why she explained.

"White Peacock Fairy, you do not need to tell them these things." The young man dressed in purple armor said, stopping her. Moreover, his eyes were like lightning, staring outwards, taking precautions against Shi Hao's people, fearing that they would learn any more.

"Tainted, heh, haha..." Sanzang roared with laughter.

"What are you laughing at?" One of them berated.

"It's hilarious. You all feel that Immortal Domain is extremely noble and unsullied, that the outside world is 'tainted'? Then do you all know how you all appeared? Where you all came from?" Sanzang laughed coldly.

"You all don't understand anything, know nothing! Do not try to deliberately make things complicated in front of us, we know far more than you all, clearly understand everything!" The Golden Crow Clan's young man said, his eyes carrying disgust. He waved his hand, as if he was scared of truly being contaminated.

"Hurry and get out of my sight. This place needs to be purified later so your filth doesn't dirty the immortal gateway." He then said, extremely repulsed, frowning towards the area where Shi Hao, Sanzang and the others stood, as if that place was extremely dirty.

This made Shi Hao, Sanzang, and Shenming's expressions completely change, veins throbbing on their foreheads. This really was looking down on others too much, actually chasing them away like this!

With their statuses, no matter where they went, they would be regarded as the Pride of Heaven, praised by others, yet here, they were treated like this.

The Lightning Spirits had already left into the distance, carrying the individual on the woven mat into Immortal Domain. Along the way, they were surrounded by a sphere of immortal light, clearly being purified.

Immortal Domain's people were extremely careful, scared that the creatures who entered weren't clean, that they carried strange substance in with them. There were several exceptional creatures surrounded in immortal light who appeared, personally guiding them.

The Lightning Spirits disappeared, brought away, even the Kun Fry followed them.

Now, only three human form creatures, Shi Hao, Sanzang and Shenming, were stopped here.

It was clear and easy to see that the youngsters before the immortal gate were opposing them, that they definitely wouldn't easily let them in. It was because just now, they looked down on the Lightning Spirits, yet in the end, the corpse on the woven mat shone, having astonishing origins, causing the stone gates to tremble, eventually even allowed in, this causing them to lose face. The ones who were previously mocked and shown contempt ended up being let through.

"From past to now, how many times has the immortal gate opened? Especially in recent years. For you all to see the stone gate and witness its opening can already be considered a great blessing. Hurry and leave." One of them spoke.

Indeed, Immortal Domain was mysterious, couldn't be approached, no way of entering inside.

After its connection with the rest of the world was cut off, unless these gates were opened, no one could ascend into this world.

Right now, being able to witness these doors open, if news were sent out, this would naturally be a grand occasion, incredibly shocking. It might very well be regarded as one of the most astonishing events of this great era, be recorded in the annals of history.

However, these immortal domain young outstanding talents' attitudes really weren't that good, making it hard for one to endure.

Originally, this was a great event worth being excited over, but now, after the immortal gates were opened, it instead left Shi Hao, Sanzang and Shenming resentful, actually being looked down on like this!

For Golden Undead Knights, this was humiliation, something that couldn't be accepted!

"Just an Immortal Domain, it isn't even a place everyone wants to enter. You all treat it like a holy land, but it is nothing more than being pretentious, nothing that special!" Shenming said.

"Isn't it just Immortal Domain? It's nothing more than this. If you all were in the outside world, who knows, you might have long become food for other clans." Sanzang was even more impolite.

"You all actually look down on Immortal Domain! Do you think with your bit of skill, you can boast shamelessly here?" The youngster in purple armor shouted.

"En, it's been many years already since Immortal Domain displayed its might to the outside world. It just so happens that I have some interest in testing things out a bit, see just how weak the creatures of the outside world are now, understand this better." The Golden Crow Clan youngster smiled. His golden robes fluttered about as he took a step forward.

"The creatures of the Nine Heavens Ten Earths, please step up, let me see just how your cultivations really are." He said, looking down on Shi Hao and Sanzang.

Sanzang originally wanted to take action, but this person wanted to test out the cultivator from the Nine Heavens, this produced a rather profound smile on the corners of his lips. He gave Shi Hao a look,

because he knew just how savage this young human race was. He didn't know what would happen after he makes contact with Immortal Domain's creatures!

Shi Hao walked over with a cold expression, however, his face was quite delicate and pretty. Right now, black hair flew about, making his grave and stern expression carry a transcendent and aloof feeling.

"So young!" The golden-robed male narrowed his eyes, golden pupils shooting out two streaks of lightning-like radiance. His eyes narrowed, discovering that Shi Hao's age really was young, his outer appearance matching his true age!

Shi Hao didn't say anything, just coldly looking at him. In reality, he wanted to take action quite a while ago, wishing to size them up even more than the other side did. Now that there was a chance, he naturally didn't wish to let it go.

"I am not the type to bully others either. One blow at the peak of Self Severing Realm, if you can take it, then you all can leave." The golden robed youngster said, looking at Shi Hao.

"Is there anything you want to say?" He looked down at Shi Hao, asking like this. His meaning was, if he couldn't take it, then they could change the conditions, making him look more and more arrogant, looking down on the creatures of the lower realm. n))o-v.-e-/l/-b-/1/-n

"Why don't you go back and borrow a supreme treasure from your elders first to protect yourself? Otherwise, I'm scared that I might accidentally hurt you." Shi Hao was naturally angered as well. When he was speaking, even though he didn't show his anger, he didn't give an inch.

"What did you say?!" The Golden Crow Clan youngster's sharp brows stood on end, divine pupils releasing golden radiance. He really was angry. An individual from the lower realm actually dared to speak to him like this!

"I said, I was scared that you might be hurt, and then at that time, all types of disturbance will be stirred, your family's great one might come looking for me to settle things." Shi Hao spoke, not too harshly or too weakly.

"Heh, haha, this is the first time someone spoke to me like this. Good! I really want to see what kind of skills you have for you to dare act this crazy! Don't worry, if I really lose or become injured, Immortal Domain's people won't bicker with you, you do not need to worry!" The Golden Crow Clan's youngster said.

"Now that you said this, I really do feel much better. I don't even have to worry about your family's great one bothering me after I hurt you. Also, if I defeat you, can we enter Immortal Domain?" Shi Hao asked.

On the other side, the faces of those youngsters were extremely ugly. This delicate and pretty young man spoke so indifferently, that type of tone really was hard to endure.

They were normally high up above, extremely arrogant, yet in the end, this fella before their eyes was actually even more brash than them, full of confidence, speaking in such an easygoing manner, as if he could easily hurt the Golden Crow Clan youngster.

In these people's eyes, this really was too arrogant!

“Come then!” Shi Hao made a beckoning motion, appearing more and more irreverent.

Chapter 1618 - Immortal Blood Immortal Scripture

Acting this frivolous, even beckoning for the other side to come, this made veins appear on the golden-robed male’s forehead. In the Golden Crow Clan youngster’s opinion, this human race cultivator really was too unbridled.

Who dared look down on immortal blood descendants? Every one of them had heaven warping aptitudes, immortal blood flowing through their bodies.

Hu!

Great winds roared about. That golden-robed male walked over, as if a vicious bird spread its wings, descending from above, bring forth waves of powerful winds, making even great mountains about to fly out!

The golden-robed youngster was just this threatening, clearly walking forward, but it was as if a pair of heaven reaching vicious bird wings were moving, about to destroy the mountains, rivers, and all things.

“Extremely strong!” Shenming commented.

“Make your move!” The Golden Crow Clan youngster said. He stared at Shi Hao, expression serious, pupils releasing divine radiance, golden light hacking out like streaks of lightning.

“Jin Yang, be careful, even though you are sizing up someone of the lower realm, do not act carelessly.” Someone warned from the back.

However, these words were full of overconfidence, a natural superiority sense to the creatures of the lower realm. Even though it was a reminder, one could still feel the arrogance.

“Heh heh...” Sanzang laughed. He watched things play out from the sidelines.

“I know what is appropriate! Immortal Domain’s might hasn’t been displayed for many years, perhaps the creatures of the outside world have already forgotten how powerful it is. We overlook the worlds below, today is a good opportunity to inform the clans of the lower realm that the dignity of Immortal Domain cannot be provoked!” Jin Yang said. A Golden Crow vaguely appeared behind him, his robes fluttering about.

He carried a terrifying aura, entire body surging with golden radiance, as if a raging flame was burning. Upon closer inspection, those were all symbols constructed from divine order.

Hong!

A large sun emerged behind him, even taller than himself, surrounding him within. Moreover, there was a Golden Crow cry that sounded, shaking the heavens.

In the back, Shenming was moved. This Golden Crow really was strong. In the cultivation realm he revealed, he could be considered a world shocking figure!

Shi Hao produced a serious expression, not daring to be careless, facing the other side seriously!

Even though Immortal Domain and the lower realms' language was different, they could still communicate through divine will, able to understand the other side's intentions.

The cultivation this Golden Crow displayed clearly matched what he wanted to express, matching the peak of Self Severing Realm of the lower realms. Magical force surged, shocking and intimidating.

Those fluctuations were too intense. One could see magma-like liquid surge in its surroundings, waves striking the heavens!

Those were flame dao power, the Golden Crow Clan's innate divine ability!

Shi Hao attacked, not hesitating, immediately releasing a fist. It looked simple, but it contained many types of profound mysteries, not wishing to lose because of carelessness.

Turning the complex into something simple, one fist's power shaking heaven and moving earth!

With a hong noise, this place erupted with endless streaks of divine radiance. Every single streak of divine light was a streak of law symbols, within it Kun Peng symbols and Reincarnation Fist's bone texts, all of it interwoven together, the divine might world-shaking.

Without a doubt, under this fist, forget about an expert at the same level, not even someone at the late stage of Self Release Realm could receive it, the power too great!

However, the young man on the other side stopped it. This really was shocking!

The Golden Crow Clan prince-like youngster's arms interweaved, entire body erupting with endless light, displaying a world-shaking great divine ability!

Immortal Domain had inconceivable existences residing within, every single one of them ridiculously strong, terrifyingly great. This was especially the case with the ancestral blood flowing within their bodies, making them immortal descendants, which was even more terrifying.

Jin Yang, even though what he displayed was magical force at the Self Severing Realm, it was far stronger than normal Self Release Realm cultivators' strength!

Just like how Shi Hao could fight the strong as the weak, cross realms and fight against Self Release Realm great cultivators, this Golden Crow Clan youngster could similarly accomplish this!

Divine chains appeared one after another, falling from above Jin Yang's head, emerging in his surroundings. There were thousands of them, all of these natural laws, the initial forms of immortal dao order.

He was extremely divine, bathed in fiery light, controlling order. Those divine chains released metallic radiance, shooting outwards, flying at Shi Hao!

This was extremely shocking. Not only did these chains protect him firmly within, they also attacked outwards, one divine chain one type of imprint, the laws heaven-defying.

"Immortal realm scriptures!" Sanzang said quietly, gaze like lightning, watching carefully.

Jin Yang naturally didn't act carelessly, immediately displaying an amazing technique recorded in immortal dao ancient scriptures, engraving many laws on his golden feathers, forming divine chains.

Moreover, this was using the soft to trump the rigid, using the divine chains to bind Shi Hao's ferocious fist imprint!

"Seal!"

Jin Yang shouted, all of the iron chain-like symbols flickering about, the divine light of order tangling about Shi Hao's fist, not only about to seal his divine abilities, but also wishing to suppress him as a whole.

Immortal dao scriptures, the extreme knowledge stored within had endless uses. These creatures with immortal blood flowing through them had profound dao foundations, the skills they learned far exceeded others' imagination.

It could be said that the scriptures, miraculous methods, and others far surpassed those of the outside world's.

This strike looked like a single move, but it actually carried endless transformations. Thousands of divine chains had thousands of symbols on them. This was an astonishing divine ability, known as a wondrous technique.

Shi Hao's expression was serious. He obviously wouldn't treat this individual as a normal creature. His fists shone, moving fiercely. At this moment, his body's reincarnation symbols also flickered about, activating.

He also discovered that the other party's divine chains contained many profound meanings of different clans, exceptionally terrifying.

Hong!

Immediately afterwards, Shi Hao's fist shone, hundreds to thousands of streaks of divine radiance rushed out. Those were natural laws that were burning, bone texts that appeared, surging violently.

With Reincarnation symbols as the root, using this to ignite Kun Peng power, burn Lightning Emperor's electricity. Bone texts interweaved, resonating, releasing tremendous divine might!

Sure enough, the bone texts burned. After intertwining, astonishing streaks of light were released, breaking free from the restrictions of the divine chains, moreover breaking quite a few of them.

"Touches upon time?" Jin Yang was shocked. It was because once one grasped some of the domain of time, this type of opponent would be extremely difficult to deal with.

Hong!

Shi Hao's fist smashed out, its magical force, at this cultivation realm, could be called unequalled!

This strike made those Immortal Domain youngsters' expressions all change. None of them expected a lower realm youngster to actually be this terrifying.

In the void, golden divine feathers flew about. Some of the divine chains' imprints disappeared, turning into feathers. A golden rain of light scattered down, the scene magnificent and gorgeous.

Honglong!

The two young experts were both shaken, both sides withdrawing.

Without a doubt, ending the battle with one strike like Jin Yang said was impossible, he couldn't do anything to his opponent.

In the back, the White Peacock Fairy, purple-armored young man, and the other two individuals were moved, revealing strange expressions. Brilliant light flickered between their eyes. This result was outside of their prediction.

"No good... your so-called one strike couldn't take down someone like me from a declined, tainted lower realms, a human race cultivator. Wanna try a few more times?" Shi Hao asked in an extremely carefree manner.

"Ha ha..." Jin Yang laughed, only, it was a bit cold. After Shi Hao spoke, he decisively nodded, moreover taking action.

In the back, Shenming revealed an expression of shock. This Golden Crow Clan expert's skin was clearly not thin, heart also extremely fierce, not bound by his own words.

This decisive, thick-skinned and black-hearted, this was a vicious person, making the firm resolution to make Shi Hao look bad, have him pay the price in blood.

Hong!

A great golden sun surged, burning the heavens, becoming larger and larger, more and more resplendent, inside of it was a terrifying golden divine bird. At this time, it released a cry, shaking the heavens.

Then, that great golden sun exploded, endless flames overflowing. Thousands and tens of thousands of symbols covered everything, forming a vicious golden immortal bird. It was large beyond compare, opening its beak towards Shi Hao.

Golden Crow's magical projection!

This vicious bird really was too big. Its wings moved, moving across the universe, just a casual strike able to knock down the moon. Every single golden feather was just as heavy as a mountain peak, just as long.

That was why when it opened its mouth, it was simply about to swallow the heaven and earth.

Shi Hao felt a huge suction force locking him down, about to be sucked into the Golden Crow's mouth.

Honglong!

A Kun Peng appeared behind him without hesitation. On its vigorous and brilliant body, many black patterns appeared, its wings spreading in the skies!

Peng!

The feathers were in disarray, divine force boundless, feathers covering the sky. Two terrifying vicious birds smashed into each other, releasing a sky-splitting noise.

This wasn't a clash of the two young experts' bodies, but rather a face-off of projections!

It was an extremely miserable scene, immortal bird blood scattering down, as well as giant feathers fluttering about. This place was torn apart, crushed, terrifying beyond compare.

“The lower realms can also foster this level of exceptional individual? He is so young, how did he quickly grow to his level today in that impoverished land that lacks essence energy?” The White Peacock Fairy’s eyes sparkled about, releasing blazing radiance.

Shi Hao’s display left all of those Immortal Domain youngsters shocked.

“Still isn’t enough, still can’t subdue me. Maybe take a second to think if you have any other restricted extreme arts?” Shi Hao spoke, his expression still rather calm.

However, in Jin Yang’s ears, this was undoubtedly like adding oil to a flame, igniting his fighting spirit and rage.

Dong!

It was as if a prehistoric divine mountain was shifting, shaking heaven and earth.

A volcano appeared above Jin Yang. It was grayish-brown in color, giant beyond compare, the simple and unadorned appearance carrying a terrifying aura. The volcano split open, streak after streak of magma flowing out.

“The projection of that ancient volcano that could burn down true immortals?” Even Immortal Domain’s youngsters revealed looks of amazement. Jin Yang actually directly used this move.

Shi Hao’s arms moved, streak after streak of clear light rushing out of his body. The Sea of Reincarnation shone, suddenly erupting, releasing his ‘body as a seed’ power.

Hong!

At this moment, the volcano and clear light smashed together, releasing endless power, completely drowning this place.

The divine might was boundless, reaching far into the distance!

In the end, the two sides stood facing each other. Shi Hao had some blood-soaked golden feathers between his fingers, still rather calm, saying, “Still no good! Again?”

This left everyone shocked. The Golden Crow Clan young cultivator was injured, wounded by the lower realms’ creature instead. This was something completely unimaginable!

However, Shi Hao didn’t act carelessly, only he knew what kind of intense battle happened just now. Even though each time, it was only one blow, it was greater than hundreds or thousands of moves, incomparably dangerous.

This was a descendant with immortal blood flowing through his veins, indeed terrifying, a dangerous figure.

“Heaven Swallowing Immortal Burning Art!” Jin Yang roared. His entire body erupted with golden streaks of light. Golden feathers floated one after another, soaked in blood. He released killing intent, now displaying a restricted wondrous technique.

“En?” Shi Hao wanted to use the Six Dao Reincarnations Heavenly Art to support several types of precious techniques, carry out one final exchange.

However, at this time, he stopped, because the third type of supreme being bone text flickered within his body, the blood in his chest and radiance both surging.

It was clear that the bone text within his body were stimulated by the external pressure, about to activate on its own once more.

Chi!

Moreover, with his finger as the sword, he directly stabbed outwards, not taking any time to charge power, directly releasing heaven reaching light!

Pu!

Immortal light flickered, golden blood splashed high into the air!

Chapter 1619 - Heaven Swallowing Immortal Burning Art

Golden blood. It was extremely striking, rushing high into the sky, forming a great expanse. Every single drop was just that glaring, as if gold was melted and poured over the sky.

This was Golden Crow blood!

The so-called Golden Crow had three feet, a crow that had gold-like feathers. Its ancestor’s bloodline was known as an innate immortal bird, its power incomparably great.

“Jin Yang... was wounded!” The people inside Immortal Gate were alarmed, never expecting to see Golden Crow blood splash across the sky. The Golden Crow Clan’s youngster was seriously injured.

One had to understand that the Heaven Swallowing Immortal Burning Art was a well-known immortal dao technique, its power great. Once it was used, the four seas would be burned through, the heavens covered in fiery light, the temperature so high it could refine true immortals to death.

It was just like its name claimed, not fabricated, known to be one of the extreme arts!

However, Jin Yang lost, suffering greatly. One could see blood dripping from his shoulder, a horrifying wound appearing that even exposed golden bones, his shoulder almost cut off.

“It isn’t that the Heaven Swallowing Immortal Burning Art isn’t strong enough, but rather that it was interrupted. Jin Yang didn’t have time to completely display it. This lower realm person is extremely formidable!” The youngster in the violet-gold armor said. The mist covering his face disappeared, revealing his true appearance. His long eyebrows reached into his temples, giving him a type of intimidating heroic aura.

Jin Yang was actually almost killed. The wound was extremely long, blood dripping down, it really was horrifying. The glorious Immortal Domain youngster was actually in such a defensive state.

The White Peacock Fairy produced a jade bottle, inside of it a drop of sweet dew-like liquid. It was a faint green color, sparkling and shining, having Jin Yang smear it over his wounds.

However, he refused!

Jin Yang stood his place, coldly staring at Shi Hao. Golden flames burned within his pupils, moreover rushing out of his eyes, burning down the void.

This scene was extremely terrifying, the world was even shaking. Behind him, a giant Golden Crow appeared, raising its head and roaring. It wasn't like an immortal bird, but instead like a vicious beast, shaking up the world.

Jin Yang found it a bit hard to understand how this young man before him suddenly erupted with horrifying viciousness. In that instant, he actually released magical force that was several times stronger than before.

Just now, when he was activating the Heaven Swallowing Immortal Burning Art, he was still in the charging phase, but the other party instantly displayed such terrifying magical force. This didn't match normal reasoning!

It was because the power was too great! The greater the destructive power, the less likely it could be activated instantaneously. There had to be an activation process, needing to transfer all of one's dao skills.

Like this type of increasing one's strength several times, and then erupting in a single moment to defeat the enemy, anyone would become horrified upon seeing this. For the enemy, this was completely a situation of despair.

For Jin Yang to be able to survive was truly a miracle. When the enemy's attack arrived, the power increased greatly, extremely terrifying. It was as if several individuals exerted force together! If this wasn't a fatal move, then it was very close.

This was especially the case when all of this happened in an instant.

"So this is the top young expert of the lower realm? You are indeed quite strong, quite extraordinary. I admit that I seriously underestimated you!" Jin Yang spoke.

He was thinking, sizing up Shi Hao. He opened his Golden Crow Heavenly Eyes. A vertical eye appeared between his brows, when it opened and closed, divine radiance flickered, golden light surging.

"You should be the lower realm's strongest human youngster, right?" Jin Yang asked. He had reason to believe this. There was no way any random human could kill him.

"You are overthinking, there are quite a few experts in the lower realm, I haven't encountered all of them yet. Who can say for sure?" Shi Hao was extremely humble, but in reality, it was to deliberately knock down the other side a notch.

"Heh heh..."

Jin Yang laughed, carrying cold intent, as well as a wave of killing intent. He didn't admit that he was completely defeated. That Heaven Swallowing Immortal Burning Art wasn't even displayed, so how could he accept this?!

Shi Hao looked at him and said, "What other methods do you have? Do you have any legendary matchless immortal technique? Why don't you let me take a look?"

He wasn't crazy, but rather really wanted to size up Immortal Domain's backing, see just how powerful they really were, what kind of uncirculated techniques and arts they had.

He believed that from this young expert, he could see a small corner of the bigger scheme, thus allowing him to make some comparative judgments.

Right now, Shi Hao was definitely tyrannical. The blood by his chest shone, burning like a small sun, producing densely packed bone texts.

He could transfer his power as he wished, able to instantly release another attack!

"Golden Crow Burn The Heavens!"

Jin Yang roared. His entire body surged, as if it was going to explode. A bit of golden blood spilled out from his skin, making him look like he was cast from gold.

He was scared that Shi Hao would release a world shocking attack again, not willing to give him the chance to use the Heaven Swallowing Immortal Burning Art, so he didn't hesitate to use his body's essence blood, instantly complete the attack.

Hong!

It was too terrifying. Golden Crow blood was ignited, the Heaven Swallowing Immortal Burning Art displaying its might. Right now, the heavens were burned, raging flames surging, as if it really was going to burn down this great world.

It was rumored that there was an era when the Golden Crow's most powerful expert burned down a great realm, ignited the heavens. It was unknown just how many world shocking experts were killed, crushing the world under the sky.

This was part of the Heaven Swallowing Immortal Burning Art's legend, horrifying without end.

Right now, that prehistoric divine legend seemed like it was going to become reality, as if this technique was going to confirm it. Fiery light overflowed, the sky dome splitting to pieces, turned into magma.

To burn all, this was precisely the Heaven Swallowing Immortal Burning Art. It surrounded even heaven and earth, burning away this world itself.

Only, even though he released this attack, Shi Hao stopped it. By his abdomen, the Sea of Reincarnation surged, all types of gates opened together, producing a barrier of light.

This was a sphere that had yin and yang forces, as well as lightning interweaving, protecting it at the center.

Perfectly round as if made by heaven, a world of its own!

The Sea of Reincarnation shone, life and death auras spreading at the same time, having an impervious to all methods power!

This was only momentary, but for Shi Hao, it was enough. He deeply experienced the other various parts of the other side's wondrous technique, the incomparable power of the immortal technique.

He was taking risks with his own body, trying things out, wishing to see just how formidable Immortal Domain's most powerful technique was, moreover sensing the other side's great dao profoundness and extraordinary parts.

Immediately afterwards, Shi Hao erupted with power, still a simple strike. His arm shone, finger like a blade, hacking out just like that.

The fiery light that filled the heavens was split open. The flames that could burn the heavens, refine the highest cultivation realms, ignite immortal spirits became dim, overwhelmed by a mysterious power, gradually going out.

"Breaking through a technique with force?"

In the distance, the White Peacock Fairy and the others were moved, seeing through Shi Hao's methods. The various divine abilities and techniques, were broken with brute force.

When power was great to a certain point, even the most mysterious secret techniques could be broken through, all methods destroyed!

Pu!

This time, Jin Yang's arm was hacked into, almost falling off. A large piece of flesh fell off, extremely terrifying.

Peng!

When the flesh landed on the ground, it immediately turned into a part of the Golden Crow, a part of the wings. Golden feathers appeared, golden blood flowing.

It was clear that Shi Hao's attack carried quite the technique, not killing the opponent, instead just used to cut off a piece of meat.

After all, in this Immortal Domain, if he really dealt the killing blow, he believed there would be old fellas who would appear. At that time, it would be a disaster.

Ah...

Jin Yang released a low roar. Pain was secondary, the main reason was because he was defeated again. He was unwilling, didn't want to accept this result. nOVe-Lt/1n

In the back, the group of people were first shocked, and then they were dumbfounded, their faces stupefied.

It was because they discovered that the young man's movements were smooth, swiftly rushing up and putting away that giant piece of Golden Crow meat.

After collecting the golden blood and preserving the complete golden feathers, he even more so efficiently dealt with that meat. Then... he put it away, collecting it in a pouch.

"You..." Jin Yang was so angered his face fell. What were this young man's intentions? This was completely the way a hunter acted. Was he viewed as prey?

In Immortal Domain, who dared to act in such an unrestrained manner, view the Golden Crow Clan as food?

Shi Hao patted his forehead, saying, "I apologize, I forgot, this is Immortal Realm, not the lower realms. Sigh, you all don't know just how barren the outside world is, how lacking in spiritual essence it is, the resources limited. When we encounter immortal birds and vicious beasts, if there are some gains, we definitely wouldn't waste anything. I acted out of habit, forgetting that this wasn't the lower realm. En, do you still want it? Do you want me to give it back?"

Jin Yang opened his mouth, about to erupt in fury, veins about to pop on his forehead, only, could he really open his mouth to ask for it back? There was no way!

In the end, he could only release a cold snort, his face sunken.

"I know, with your Golden Crow Clan's terrifying recovering abilities, that broken arm can instantly heal, let alone this kind of small injury." Shi Hao said. He didn't have any intention of returning it, laughing insincerely as he walked over.

In the back, the youngster who wore violet-gold armor, White Peacock Fairy, and others all looked at each other in dismay. This fella... really was going to take away a piece of Golden Crow meat? He treated it as food, it really was extremely daring!

"I admit that you are strong, but after behaving so atrociously in my Immortal Domain, displaying your savage nature, humiliating my Golden Crow Clan, I want to fight you to the end!" Jin Yang said.

In the end, he still couldn't accept it, still feeling extremely sullen. He was suppressed again and again by the other side, this feeling really too terrible. This was but a creature of the lower realms, even previously looked down on by him. Yet in the end, he lost to this person!

"Hah!" Shi Hao laughed. He had never looked down on the other side, because after clashing several times, every single move was greater than a great decisive clash of over a thousand moves, extremely dangerous. A single bit of carelessness and he might lose his life.

This was a powerful individual, an extremely powerful Golden Crow!

"When the Golden Crow cries, Emperors Fall In Time!"

The Golden Crow roared. This time, his aura became even more terrifying, endless golden blood energy rushed out from the crown of his head, shooting out, erupting with auspicious multicolored light, as if a hazy ancient world was forming, about to surround this place.

Golden Crow Burn The Heavens, this was one form of the Heaven Swallowing Immortal Burning Art, a killing move.

Meanwhile now, the so-called 'Emperors Fall In Time' was the restricted secret technique, an unmatched ancient method that was powerful beyond compare.

It was rumored that in that unknown age, there were emperors who fell, accompanied by the cries of Golden Crows, cries of sorrow and grief filling heaven and earth!

In a daze, this place became indistinct, the world becoming dim, as if they returned to those times. This technique was extremely terrifying, posing a threat to him. He had to go all out against it, face it seriously.

“Jin Yang, stop!”

Right at this time, a middle-aged man’s voice sounded from the distance. Moreover, a streak of flowing light rushed over, piercing through this ancient realm, neutralizing the ‘Emperors Fall In Time’ irregular scene.

“Uncle!” Jin Yang cried out.

“Your dao skills are lacking, unable to support ‘Emperors Fall In Time’ at all, forcefully activating it will harm yourself. Just accept your loss.” That middle-aged man’s voice sounded.

This first great battle ended just like that.

That middle-aged man left into the distance, not coming over.

Chapter 1620 - Touring Immortal Domain

This place immediately became a bit quiet. Jin Yang’s face was extremely cold, scenes of a Golden Crow spreading its wings and splitting the skies appearing. He really wanted to let loose, but he couldn’t.

It was precisely like his uncle said, ‘Emperors Fall In Time’ was too powerful, he was not powerful enough to activate it. If he really did forcefully display it, it would most likely affect his foundation.

The eras when emperors fell, just what kind of times were those? The powerful’s expressions would even change whenever it was mentioned in Immortal Domain, leaving them with a frightened feeling!

Meanwhile, as a move that had a name related to these times, it was naturally terrifying, possessing extreme power.

The White Peacock Fairy gathered her hair, the first one to walk over from the back. She looked at Shi Hao, eyes swirling with brilliance, carrying curiosity, as well as an expression of wanting to know more.

For Immortal Domain’s creatures, the lower realms lagged behind, the spiritual essence lacking. This was especially the case for this era, resources dried up, normally shouldn’t be any way this type of young expert could appear.

The most important thing was that that place was tainted, having inauspicious karma, will be destroyed sooner or later.

In their opinion, there was no way that barren place could produce such great seeds. However, Huang was just that domineering, directly teaching them a lesson.

Those people walked over. They stared at Shi Hao, wishing to see through his secrets.

The one who felt the worst was naturally Jin Yang. Previously, his words really were overbearing, yet in the end, he suffered such a miserable defeat, his immortal dao symbols blasted through by someone from the lower realms.

He was really unwilling. He grasped true immortal arts, so why couldn't he defeat a wild brat from an impoverished place lacking in spiritual energy?

If his own aptitude was bad, then that was one thing, but he was someone praised to have heaven warping aptitude, an extremely well-known young expert in the Golden Crow Clan!

The battle ended like this, leaving him ashamed and resentful!

He stared at Shi Hao, eyes releasing flames. After that fella put away his flesh, he actually wiped away saliva. What was the meaning of this?

Don't tell me that human really was going to eat it?

"Heheh, haha..." Sanzang roared with laughter. Now that the battle ended, he walked over, congratulating Shi Hao without holding back at all.

"Your cultivation is making more and more progress, magical force vigorous, worthy of being the ever-victorious young outstanding talent." Shenming also laughed, her red hair scattered about, skin pure white. Her large eyes were intelligent, curves wonderful. Every move she made displayed captivating charm.

Regardless, the three of them came together, so right now, they naturally stood together.

"This dao brother is extraordinary after all. In the lower realm where there is such a lack of resources, lacking top level paths of enlightenment, you could still cultivate to this step, it really is amazing." The White Peacock said.

The others didn't say anything, but at the very least, they didn't become hostile. For them to acknowledge this result was already quite the rare thing.

Shi Hao smiled, not saying much, only nodding his head in greeting.

"What is the inside of Immortal Domain really like?" Shenming spoke up.

Shi Hao was looking at the other side right now, still not saying anything. It was because before, they had long agreed that if he won over the Golden Crow Clan young expert, then he could enter Immortal Domain.

This place was silent, those people not saying anything.

Jin Yang's face was green and pale, momentarily stuck in an awkward situation. He had never thought that he would lose, which was why he agreed so magnanimously, agreeing to Shi Hao's demands.

Now, what was he supposed to do?

What kind of place was Immortal Domain? It wasn't opened to the outside world at all, long isolated from the outside!

The Lightning Spirits could enter because the origins of the one they carried were too astonishing, moreover having a keepsake, so the gates must be opened, they couldn't just refuse them.

Now, the three youngsters also wanted to enter, this... Jin Yang was stupefied, a bit at a loss.

"Just show them around for a bit." Within the depths of the stone gates, a sigh sounded, still that middle-aged man. He didn't truly leave into the distance.

"Fine!" Jin Yang braced himself and agreed.

That middle-aged man's strength was great, a heaven warping figure from the Golden Crow Clan. Since he said this, then he had no choice but to agree.

Of course, the problem was provoked by himself. Jin Yang was now wondering if he would be punished by his clansmen later.

The White Peacock Fairy, purple-clothed male and others led the way with Jin Yang, walking forward.

This was quite strange. In a time when Immortal Domain was separated from the outside world, there were actually people who successfully entered it. This was nothing short of a miracle!

It was because even if one achieved immortality, they still couldn't enter this place in this era.

The city gates were extremely massive, even the gateway shockingly grand. When walking here, it seemed endless, majestic to the point of disbelief.

The stone ground was grayish-brown, the road level, stretching out as if there was no limit.

Fortunately, they all had great divine abilities, or else if an ordinary person walked here, heaven knew how many years and months they would walk for.

Earth to Inches, flickering light and passing shadows. Soon afterwards, they rushed past this giant city gate path, entering the boundless world!

This was Immortal Domain, stretching as far as the eye could see. The mountains and rivers were majestic, scenery beautiful, the spiritual essence rich to the point where it could condense into rivers.

There were giant mountains that towered into the sky dome, horrifyingly great. They were completely bare, made of stone material, but they were filled with chaotic energy, not releasing immortal dao essence.

There were rivers that flowed in the skies, accompanied by some creatures. There were also rich and vibrant colors, immortal energy scattering down.

Shi Hao was stunned the moment he entered. This really was a cultivation holy land that surpassed the outside world, worthy of being the place where true immortals resided.

Even stones had spirituality here, having some that actually moved their heads, some rolling about, almost about to develop spirits.

Every stalk of grass and every tree carried rich essence.

Sou!

A stalk of divine medicine flew over, escaping without a trace.

Shi Hao was startled, about to chase after it. Even though this wasn't true long life immortal medicine, its value in the outside world was still astonishingly great. Just how many stalks of divine medicines could the lower realms have?

"Dao friend, please stop, this is the Kun Family's land. Even though it is close to the city gate, they are not ownerless things. Those are medicinal herbs they are raising free-range here." The White Peacock Fairy said.

Shi Hao revealed an embarrassed expression, saying that he was too excited, forgetting that he was in Immortal Domain, but in reality he was testing things out, wishing to know the value of divine medicines in this ancient great world.

He continued forward. This world had drizzling immortal energy flowing about, the most valuable place.

Shi Hao took a deep breath of air, sighing with regret. Wasn't this an environment one yearned for even in their dreams? The undying substance was too rich, definitely able to greatly lengthen the lifespans of cultivators.

He knew that even if he didn't achieve immortality here, he would most likely be able to live for a long time. If his strength was great enough, even if he wasn't an immortal, he would still be close to achieving long life!

Up ahead, a volcano was suspended in the sky dome above, not on the ground. It released smoke, magma surging inside.

Was there another world inside? Otherwise, why was there magma pouring out?

However, it didn't release poisonous mist. That magma and smoke actually had a type of shocking spiritual nature, gathering here, pouring into a part of the city wall.

There was someone seated there, a middle-aged man, golden hair scattered down, indifferent and expressionless. He gave this direction a look, and then closed his eyes again.

"Uncle!" Jin Yang called out with a low voice, and then hurriedly shut his mouth.

This middle-aged man didn't respond. Previously, it was him who spoke out. He was one of the generals in charge of guarding this place, his strength powerful beyond compare, representing the Golden Crow Clan in overseeing this place.

Meanwhile, Jin Yang, White Peacock Fairy and other youngsters, the reason why they could ascend the city gateway was because of their relationship with this level of people. Otherwise, there was no way normal youngsters could go up there.

"What kind of wonderful scenery can there be near the city gates? Why don't we just go in deeper, see some grand mountains and rivers, what the true Immortal Domain really is like." Sanzang said, not acting like an outsider at all.

However, his outer appearance really was quite excellent, like a sun god. Golden brilliance surrounded his body, skin sparkling like jade, even more like a solitary immortal than the immortal blood descendants.

For undead knights to be this pure and holy, this could be considered quite the rarely seen thing.

“Are there any beautiful sceneries, places with grand mountains and rivers? At the very least, we have to see some wonderful places that can represent Immortal Domain.” Shi Hao asked.

He also didn’t want to just wander about the outskirts, wanting to see what Immortal Domain was really like.

Those people frowned, feeling a bit troubled.

At the same time, Shi Hao and the others turned around, their expressions immediately going rigid, because there were soldiers in ancient armor who held sacred magical artifacts, currently purifying the roads they passed.

It was to the extent where there was divine radiance that covered all around them, worried that inauspicious substance would leak out from their bodies.

“You all really... are careful!” Shenming actually wanted to berate them, feeling like they were being scorned by the other side. However when she sensed the rich immortal mist those soldiers released, she changed her words. She had to admit that Immortal Domain was terrifying, that person’s strength was definitely horrifying.

“This way, we’ll bring you all to see Immortal Pit.”

Not far out from the city gates was an altar that was connected to the distant Immortal Domain depths.

When Shi Hao and the others got on the altar, a wave of rich immortal energy surrounded them. Moreover, five-colored divine light was released, and then with a shua noise, they were swept through, directly disappearing from this place.

When they appeared again, they were already far from the stone gates, situated above a massive pit.

Giant stones laid in disarray, the giant pit’s bottom not visible. However, it wasn’t frightening, instead having immortal energy rising from below. The surrounding forest had chaotic energy spreading from it as well.

“What kind of place is this?” Shenming asked.

“One of Immortal Domain’s lands of wonder, it can satisfy your desires. Even though this place is deep and immeasurable, extremely dangerous, it is also a place of natural luck!” Jin Yang replied with a cold expression.

“The rocks in Immortal Pit, some of them hold immortal dao books, some of them carrying exceptional fierce weapons. Of course, endless experts came to search this place, but not everyone will necessarily be able to obtain something. Instead, there is a big chance of feeding oneself to Stone Beasts.” White Peacock Fairy reminded.

Immortal Pit, this was a place of mysterious origins.

It was rumored that it was an ancient pit that had existed since the era when emperors fell!