

Perfect WD 1631

Chapter 1631 - Roll Around For a Bit in the Lightning Pool

Shenming and Sanzang were completely speechless. What kind of words were these? He was going to cross heavenly tribulation, bring away a lightning pool before going?

No matter who it was that heard this, they would all feel like this fella was crazy, or maybe he was ridiculously unbridled, too smug!

What was heavenly tribulation? It was used to judge the creatures of the world, rain down destructive power, temper powerful individuals, eradicate life. It was incomparable, the might of the heavens!

Huang was extremely strong. In the eyes of Shenming and Sanzang, he was indeed exceptional and transcendent, crossing tribulation was one thing, but he even wanted to seize a lightning pool? What kind of joke was this?!

However, under their stupefied expressions, that young lunatic took action. He chose a spacious area that was far enough from the dam, preparing to face tribulation.

“Hey, Huang brat, are you tired of living? Don’t tell me you really are going to try to seize the lightning pools in Lightning Abyss?” Shenming shouted out, really scared that he might do something crazy.

“Help me hold onto this!”

With a move of Shi Hao’s hands, that willow branch flew out. It was incomparably tender, sparkling green and shining, flying towards Shenming and Sanzang. He was going to face tribulation, so he couldn’t carry this item on him. n/0V&ℓℓ1n

Shenming received the willow branch. She once again warned him not to act rashly.

However, Shi Hao already began, extremely decisive. He stirred on all of his cultivation, in the end, the most important part was operating the Lightning Emperor’s precious technique, using it to guide down the tribulation!

“You...” The two Golden Undead Knights both backed up, truly stupefied. This Huang really was too reckless, right?

“Don’t worry, it’s not like I never obtained something like the lightning pool before.” Shi Hao was full of confidence.

The two of them didn’t really believe him, feeling like his words weren’t all that reliable.

Lightning Emperor Precious Technique, as soon as it was displayed, this place surged with rising winds and scudding clouds, summoning the most powerful lightning dao element, triggering heaven and earth resonance.

Then, the distant Lightning Abyss even more so released a great noise, as if a dam burst, flooding over. A streak of rainbow light flew over, striking Shi Hao’s body.

Peng!

He was immediately sent flying, all of his clothes shattered, entire body scorched black, a spectacle too horrible to endure.

Was there any heavenly reasoning left in this world? Shi Hao wanted to curse out. This was just the beginning, yet he was already sent into a tumble. How could it be this strong?

“Heh, you really are blessed. Just slowly enjoy yourself!” Shenming was taking joy in his disaster, holding the willow branch. Her large eyes blinked, smiling in a charming and moving manner, wonderful body shaking slightly.

This heavenly tribulation was different from how it was normally, the power greater. It was really hard to imagine what it was going to be like later on!

The last time Shi Hao faced tribulation, it was in the Nine Heavens Ten Earths. At that time, even the entire ancient great realm appeared. He slaughtered his way into the Nine Heavens, fighting a great battle against an endless army.

This time, those continents didn’t appear, only the most original lightning.

Of course, this was just the start. Perhaps those strange things just hadn’t appeared yet!

Lightning radiance arrived streak after streak, first coming from the abyss. Then, it mysteriously descended from the sky, three thousand six hundred streaks of lightning in total, all of them exploding on Shi Hao’s body.

This blasted his body until he was riddled with scars, mouth vomiting blood. His injuries weren’t light.

This was something that had never happened before. The lightning tribulation always gradually became more powerful, yet this time, it immediately wanted to seize his life! It was too ferocious.

Moreover, it all happened in a flowing manner. Three thousand six hundred streaks of lightning linked up together, pouring down like a stellar stream!

“Thousand Eradication Lightning Tribulation!” Sanzang’s expression changed.

Three thousand six hundred streaks of lightning, this number was quite crucial. There was a legend called Thousand Eradication Lightning Tribulation, signifying that it wanted to kill someone, forcibly strike him down.

Normally speaking, a thousand streaks were already enough. Three thousand six hundred streaks ensured that they would be hacked to scattered ashes.

“He might be in danger!” Sanzang said. Even if he made it through these three thousand six hundred streaks of lightning, it was still extremely difficult for him to endure the upcoming heavenly tribulation’s power.

At the very least, in the recordings of Burial Earth, it was seriously warned that this was a disaster of inevitable death, that it couldn’t be prevailed over.

Hong!

In the distance, a Flame Phoenix spread its wings, quickly arriving, throwing itself at Shi Hao, power astonishing.

“En? It is finally starting! Is this the real heavenly tribulation? The previous three thousand six hundred streaks were nothing more than an appetizer?” Shi Hao narrowed his eyes. He sensed that things were different this time.

It was just the prelude, yet three thousand six hundred streaks of lightning descended. If it was a normal Self Release Realm cultivator, they would have long been blasted into dregs, let alone someone at the Self Severing Realm.

The Flame Phoenix spread its wings, heaven and earth becoming quiet. Fiery light overflowed, but in reality, it was all lightning, immediately drowning Shi Hao underneath.

This was a great battle. Shi Hao faced it seriously, not revealing the slightest bit of carelessness. Even if this heavenly tribulation was just the start, he already went all out out of fear of being careless.

It was because the heavenly tribulation this time was too strange, extremely terrifying.

“It is a great murderous tribulation after all, a Flame Phoenix immediately rushing out. What else will appear afterwards?” Shenming released a light sigh.

Flames burned the sky dome, space about to cave in. There were flames and lightning everywhere, wiping out all opportunity for life. Shi Hao was in huge trouble.

However, he was strong himself. After fighting for a long time, in the end, in the lightning radiance, as flames ravaged his body, he forcibly tore off one of the Flame Phoenix’ wings.

Phoenix cries shook the heavens! The Flame Phoenix escaped!

Thus, the lightning in the skies completely disappeared!

“What is that smell?” Shi Hao had blood on his body. He lowered his head, looking at the bloody phoenix wing.

It was too lifelike, like real flesh. It was like a real bloody phoenix wing!

“You actually want to eat it?” Shenming rolled her eyes.

With a pa sound, that wing exploded in Shi Hao’s hands, turning into a blast of lightning, piercing the void and disappearing.

Ao...

A dragon cry sounded, shaking heaven and earth.

A great dragon flew over, bringing with it hundreds of smaller dragons. They rushed murderously at Shi Hao, lightning crackling about, great winds sweeping over. This place was covered in blinding radiance.

It was another type of heavenly punishment. True Dragons appeared, the skies as if covered in divine chains of order, wishing to obliterate all opportunity for life here.

Without a doubt, this was another bloody battle. Shi Hao had many injuries on his body, full of blood, hair dishevelled, concluding this battle.

That great dragon had a small piece of its tail removed. It then fled, scattering in the sky afterwards.

Hou...

Another giant beast appeared. It was incomparably massive, carrying golden light, terrifying beyond compare, killing intent surging.

Heavenly Horned Ant, the vicious beast known for its matchless divine force appeared, slaughtering its way towards Shi Hao.

...

It was another terrifying great battle.

Hou... Nine Netherworlds Aos appeared, rushing over, throwing themselves at Shi Hao.

"When this tiger doesn't display its might, do you treat me as some sick cat?!" Shi Hao roared out in fury. A cauldron was forged in the lightning, directly sucking in the giant beasts.

"I'm going to properly stew all of you!"

The bloody battle was heaven shocking. The Vicious Ten's giant beasts appeared continuously, but they didn't all appear, only more than half of them, fighting viciously.

Honglong!

Heaven and earth revolved, countless lightning clouds appearing. There were countless human figures who slaughtered their way over, even more than the creatures he faced in the Nine Heavens Ten Earths tribulation. War cries erupted here.

It was to the extent where Shi Hao even saw immortal kings fighting fiercely with undying beings.

Fortunately, the main battlefield didn't involve him, or else the consequences would be too horrible to imagine.

The scene was horrifying. All types of creatures jumped out, fighting fiercely with Shi Hao. He was long soaked in blood, entire body about to break apart.

It was to the extent where his body was torn into pieces several times, and then he forcefully pieced it back together, then continuing to fight.

This time, it was extremely dangerous. He almost died several times.

Of course, this wasn't the end, it was still continuing.

Honglong!

Suddenly, a small scale Lightning Abyss appeared, directly suppressing towards him. It wiped out the countless creatures formed from lightning, blasting Shi Hao.

Dong!

His body ended up exploding again!

“The lightning pool really appeared!” Shenming released a low cry.

“Kill!” Shi Hao roared.

He gathered his flesh with difficulty, already almost out of strength, his injuries too serious.

It was because this time, the heavenly tribulation was too special. It seemed like because he was too close to that Lightning Abyss, the power became ridiculously great.

Hong!

The small scale Lightning Abyss descended, blasting his body to pieces again. No matter how powerful his body was, in the end, he still suffered greatly.

Honglong!

Suddenly, Shi Hao erupted with power, leaping out. He used the last of his accumulated power. All of the gates he could open were released, endless light rushing into the heavens.

Putong!

Shi Hao rushed out, leaping into the lightning pool in the lightning.

That lightning pool was a large half of a zhang in width, silver light shining, flowing with divine splendor.

Hong!

In that instant, heaven and earth exploded, lightning endless, all of it blasting towards Shi Hao.

However, in the lightning pool, Shi Hao was floating inside, greedily absorbing the Lightning Tribulation Liquid. His body's serious injuries were being quickly restored.

Of course, the lightning tribulation rushed over again, blasting his body to pieces. His body would then recombine. This was a fast and cruel cycle.

“Even something like this is possible?” Shenming was shocked.

“No, what is terrifying isn't the lightning pool, it is only a vessel for holding the precious liquid. The true danger is still ahead!” Sanzang said with a sunken voice.

Shi Hao rolled around in the lightning pool, greedily absorbing the precious liquid to recover. Moreover, he began to deal with the lightning tribulation outside.

Suddenly, he developed a horrifying feeling.

Not far out, an ancient platform that was incredibly ancient appeared, surrounded by the power of time, as if it had existed throughout endless time.

On the platform was an Immortal Killing Guillotine, known to be able to cut down even immortals!

Shi Hao stared at it, feeling extreme danger. However, for some reason, he produced a type of strange instinct, looking forward to this, feeling excitement. He wanted to rush over, get closer to that guillotine!

Chapter 1632 - Cutting Off Undying Imprints

Rolling around in the lightning pool, this was precisely what Shi Hao did. Moreover, he greedily absorbed the precious liquid, trying to recover to the peak. It was because he knew that the most dangerous times had arrived.

On the ancient platform, the Immortal Killing Guillotine carried vicious killing intent. It already locked onto him!

If he went all out like last time, would the little figure above his head and the reincarnation imprints save him? Only, that would leave him in too defensive of a position, he couldn't control what happened at all.

"Huang brat, you're... finished! Hurry and leave behind your will! I'll help you preserve this willow branch, goodbye!" Shenming waved her hands.

"Not listening to our advice, sigh!" Sanzang shook his head, feeling a bit helpless. Now that the Immortal Killing Guillotine appeared, even immortals would be killed if they came.

Of course, when faced with cultivators of different cultivation realms, the power of the guillotine on the ancient platform should also be different. However, regardless, this was a disaster of inevitable death, difficult to make it through.

"Stop cursing me! I'm fine!" Shi Hao said. He was resisting the heavenly tribulation in the lightning pool, absorbing precious liquid, how could he be distracted at this life and death crisis? His mind really could be considered extremely tough.

Hong!

A thick streak of lightning hacked over, blasting the Lightning Tribulation Liquid until it splashed everywhere.

Shi Hao felt inwardly sore, crying out, doing everything he could to resist.

This time, he could be considered to have succeeded in his sneak attack. If it was in the past, it was always when the lightning disappeared that he seized the Lightning Tribulation Liquid.

Qiang!

Right at this time, on the ancient platform, the Immortal Killing Guillotine shone, erupting with dazzling radiance. Moreover, there was a wave of heaven overflowing killing intent that surged, bringing forth waves of smoke-like mist.

It was going to hack Shi Hao to death!

En?

Shi Hao finally understood where the urging feeling came from, why he instinctively wanted to go over. It was because there was a strand of divine light in his body. At this moment, it erupted from his hand, wishing to be connected to the Immortal Killing Guillotine.

Last time, in Imperial Pass, when the heavenly tribulation ended, before the guillotine scattered, he seized a streak of divine light, refining it into his finger. There was nothing it couldn't blast through.

It was this streak of divine radiance that wanted to get closer to that Immortal Killing Guillotine, merge with it. That was why Shi Hao also felt like he wanted to go over.

Kacha!

Lightning flew about. The Immortal Killing Guillotine descended, immediately hacking down on Shi Hao, wishing to cut him into two!

Ding!

In that instant, Shi Hao pointed out, touching the guillotine, stopping it!

Shenming released a cry of alarm. She expected to see blood splash out, Shi Hao's head to tumble, but this scene didn't appear, instead seeing him stop this blow with a finger!

Sanzang was also stupefied. This scene left him in disbelief. Just how did Huang do this?

Shi Hao was also stunned. That finger merged with the guillotine, divine light flowing, interweaving with each other, making him feel as if there was a wave of vicious aura within his body.

This was the aura of the Immortal Killing Guillotine!

Hong!

Right at this time, his body erupted with world shocking power. There were six spheres of light that appeared, shaking the world.

"What are those?" Sanzang released a low cry. This was too astonishing!

That type of power definitely exceeded their current cultivation realm, possessing mysterious fluctuations, oppressing the world.

"I feel like it is the aura of the undying! Even though its damaged, it still isn't something we can contend against." Shenming's expression was serious.

The continuous shocking developments truly left the two Golden Undead Knights stunned.

First, the Immortal Killing Guillotine wasn't able to kill Shi Hao. Now, there were six spheres of light that were displaying undying aura. It was too shocking.

Even Shi Hao himself was stupefied. Those six lights were in his body, hiding in his flesh, carrying a bit of undying fluctuations!

He knew what those were!

Back then, when he left Gu Clan, there were undying beings who released a decree, pardoning his crimes, informing the other side that they couldn't harm Huang anymore.

It was precisely at that time that the law decree shone, some light entering his body. Those were engravings.

It was rumored that at that time, there were six undying beings who established that decree together.

Now, it seemed like this was true. Six undying beings all left their imprints on the decree, sending them into his body. Now, they appeared.

This was, without a doubt, caused by the Immortal Killing Guillotine!

Then, Shi Hao made a movement that made both Shenming and Sanzang's bodies go ice-cold, become stupefied. The two of them were completely petrified upon seeing this.

Shi Hao hesitated for a short moment. Then, he actually threw himself at the guillotine, taking the initiative to get cut. Wasn't this just throwing his life away?

He clearly escaped disaster, able to live, yet he actually didn't care about his life at all! The two Golden Undead Knights really didn't know what to say.

Shi Hao's body was covered in a layer of cold sweat. Even when the lightning tribulation almost hacked him to death, he didn't feel that things were this serious. Now, he was truly worried.

Those six lights belonged to the undying existences, so they were extremely dangerous.

Back then, it wasn't that he didn't know that the six undying existences used some methods, at first believing that they were only some imprints, that they were just to track him, prevent him from escaping.

Only today did he realize that they carried killing intent. As long as he was too far from those six individuals, they could kill Shi Hao with a single thought!

Now, he was no longer in the foreign world, breaking free from that realm, which was why he was fine. Otherwise, there would be huge problems.

Last time, when he escaped, he was lucky that Ocean Fall existed, cutting everything off, bringing him into another space, leaving the foreign side. Otherwise, he wouldn't be able to escape at all, wouldn't be able to live.

Pu!

Shi Hao's body was hacked apart, breaking into two at the waist, blood surging. He wanted to use the power of the Immortal Killing Guillotine to deal with the lights within his body.

This time, he could be considered going for broke. Otherwise, once he returned, going to Desolate Pass, those six individuals would most likely sense his existence, and then directly kill him.

He was gambling. Wasn't the worst situation being at the mercy of those six undying beings anyway?

It was because he already had a prior experience. He wanted to see if the reincarnation imprints and the little figure above his head could suffer disaster in his place!

He was hoping that the Immortal Killing Guillotine could completely destroy the six spheres of light in his body!

He was forced to do this, left without a choice, could only take the initiative to take on that blade. Otherwise, this time, he wouldn't want to clash with the guillotine head-on!

Blood flowed like long rivers, that type of pain was hard to describe. This was the Immortal Killing Guillotine, nothing able to stop it.

Shi Hao recalled that when the guillotine hacked into one's body, in the same instant, it would destroy their primordial spirit. It was incomparably domineering.

Last time, the little figure above him took the fall in his place. Could the same thing still happen this time?

"Yi?" Shi Hao was shocked. His primordial spirit was fine. No little figure appeared, yet he wasn't truly killed.

His body was cut into two, blood everywhere, but his primordial spirit was still fine.

What was going on?

Soon afterwards, Shi Hao understood. It was still because of the divine radiance in his finger. It was originally one with the Immortal Killing Guillotine, and just now, it even tried to merge together, giving Shi Hao the Immortal Killing Guillotine's aura. That was why his primordial spirit didn't suffer the strike of inevitable death.

However, the six spheres of light in his body weren't that lucky, forced out by the guillotine, separating from Shi Hao's body.

Qiang!

An ear-splitting noise sounded. The guillotine was raised again, locking down one sphere of light, and then it fiercely hacked down, directly destroying it!

Then, keng qiang noises sounded continuously, six sounds in total. Six lights were destroyed, the imprints exploding, all of them shattered.

The Immortal Killing Guillotine's reputation wasn't in vain. When it truly displayed power, even undying existences and true immortals would be cut!

The two parts of Shi Hao's body rose up, quickly connecting. Then, he threw himself into the lightning pool again to nurture his true body.

Soon afterwards, he recovered. This precious liquid's effects were unimaginable.

In the sky, the lightning disappeared. The Immortal Killing Guillotine scattered, disappearing with the ancient platform.

Before leaving, Shi Hao crazily took action, seizing divine radiance. Sure enough, his finger shone, that divine light absorbing part of the Immortal Killing Guillotine's power!

"Lightning pool, don't run!"

Shi Hao shouted, firmly holding this pool in place.

However, in the end, he didn't succeed. A wave of tremendous power surged from the distant Lightning Abyss, pulling the pool away.

"Precious liquid, collect!"

Shi Hao shouted, collecting a large half of the liquid inside.

Dang!

In the end, Shi Hao even more so threw out the Void Immortal Gold Stele, smashing it against the lightning pool like a brick, forcibly breaking off a large piece of the silver stone walls, putting it away.

In the distance, Shenming and Sanzang were stupefied. This fella was completely 'deranged'. He really dared to take action, and even succeeded!

After a long time had passed, this place calmed down. There was no more lightning, nor were there any other sounds.

However, the two Golden Undead Knights were still a bit absent-minded. Huang was just too bold, right? He made it through just like that?

"Sigh, it really is regretful, I was just that close to getting a second complete lightning pool. This place is too close to Lightning Abyss, the difficulty is even higher."

Shi Hao said to himself. He completed the tribulation, this experience satisfactory. He was now a peak level Self Severing Realm expert. As long as he wanted to, he could already break into the Self Release Realm.

When crossing tribulation this time, he didn't break through, instead wishing to comprehend and cultivate for a bit longer before breaking through.

He was already a great expert who could break into the Self Release Realm at any time!

He was this young, yet had this type of cultivation, it was heaven-defying to the point of making one's hair stand in anger.

"We're going!" Shenming urged. She gave the dam a look, and then looked at the desert, also at the distant Lightning Abyss, all of this constantly giving her a bad feeling. She wanted to leave as soon as possible.

They had no idea where this ancient formation would bring them.

Chapter 1633 - The Legendary City

The crude lines, simple strikings, these marks left in the dried earth formed a transport formation!

If news of this went out, it would definitely make one feel that this was absurd. It was just a few simple lines, not an altar made of divine stone, nor was it a magical formation made of precious materials, yet it had transport power?

Anyone who saw it would feel that this was something randomly drawn by a child!

However, it was now discovered. It was extremely resplendent, and also extremely divine. As the three of them infused magical force, the dried earth surged with power, moreover opening a set of gates!

At the same time, they saw an irregular scene in the desert. Like steamer baskets, bloody mists rose strand after strand, large amounts of dark light also interweaving.

Kacha!

In the distance, the Lightning Abyss erupted with noise. It was also unknown just how many streaks of lightning flew over, blasting this region.

“This place...” Shenming felt more and more uneasy. She finally found the source of this type of danger.

A wave of terrifying aura pervaded the air, carrying inauspiciousness. It covered heaven and earth, starting to ripple about powerfully.

The Lightning Abyss thus began to surge, lightning forming ocean waves, surging outwards, drowning the desert and this region.

“The Lightning Abyss’ existence, is it for the sake of suppressing this region?” Sanzang asked with a heavy voice.

They suddenly realized something. The Lightning Abyss, desert, earth, dam, all of these existences existed for a reason, not independent from each other.

At this moment, their scalps went numb, feeling as if something bad was going to happen to them, as if a calamity was about to descend. The desert became more and more inauspicious.

“Go!”

The gate was already opened. They didn’t dare stay for another moment, turning around and quickly rushing in, disappearing from this place.

Peng!

That light gate closed. At the same time, they heard a giant smashing noise. That gate was destroyed!

However, they already left, entering an unknown place!

If they were a step late, they might have been caught in a great disaster.

“What exactly was that?” Shenming was confused.

Was it some type of creature that awakened, some type of formation activating, or some type of strange power reviving?

“Don’t tell me it’s a creature that crawled over from the dam?”

“Perhaps there are true immortals or undying existences who were lying dormant in that region?”

They left that place while full of questions.

The path ahead was unknown. They didn’t dare act carelessly, all of them a bit apprehensive. It was because they continuously activated transport formations, yet each time, they didn’t find a way back.

“We can go back.” Shi Hao said. He believed in the road Willow Deity pointed out to them. It was definitely not some dangerous place.

The light of dawn shone before them.

It was as if it was daybreak, but also a bit indistinct, the radiance not strong, but it also released light.

Apart from this, there was a type of power that spread over, making it hard for them to breathe, making them feel like they were suffocating. It was dignified, and also ferocious, a type of killing intent being released.

It became clearer and clearer. It was extremely grand, resting before them.

They came out of that passage, arriving at their destination.

A city!

Where was this place?

This place was extremely barren, no sign of life visible, no human activity, only a deathly stillness, as well as a type of sorrow accumulated throughout the ages.

A city, cold and cheerless stood there, extremely lonely. The traces left by the flames of war could be felt even from far away.

When they arrived here, Shenming was shuddering, difficult for her to control herself!

Sanzang was also alarmed, his scalp becoming numb. He felt a tremendous pressure, as well as an austere aura. His body also began to shake uncontrollably, inwardly fearful.

The two were Golden Undead Knights. They sensed the abnormality of this place. This was a battlefield with millions and millions of corpses! It was unknown just how many creatures had died because of war!

The ground below their feet didn’t have any true earth or stone, all of it produced from corpses, the dark red parts blood, the snow-white color crushed bones!

Moreover, the creatures that died were too powerful. This place definitely had a few unmatched great figures buried here.

Shi Hao was also shaking, not from fear, but rather because his blood was boiling, resonating, surging. He felt an uncontrollable urge to roar out!

In this place, the space between his brows shone, forming extremely ancient patterns that flickered with light, making the clouds in the sky collapse!

Sinner’s blood surged, collapsing clouds, splitting the heavens.

In this place, the blood that belonged to Stone Clan was boiling, burning. Patterns belonging to his clan appeared on his forehead. It was like a character, incomparably resplendent.

The space between Shi Hao's brows was like a small sun. When he raised his head, the light that was released tore apart the heavens.

Shenming and Sanzang were stupefied, both of them looking at Shi Hao.

They were shaking inwardly because of how terrifying it was beneath the earth. There were too many powerful creatures buried here, while Shi Hao had this type of reaction, this left them deeply shocked.

What kind of place was this? This was what all three of them were wondering.

That city was a bit far, but the battlefield between them already made their bodies go taut, feel a tremendous pressure. It was like a sleeping immortal dao giant.

The three of them tried to calm themselves, only after a long time had passed did they gradually become more relaxed.

However, the pattern that shone from Shi Hao's forehead didn't disappear. It surged like a divine flame, burning the heavens!

They sized up their surroundings. This was a vast land, but they could sense that there were borders, that it wasn't limitless. That city was precisely at the center of this land.

They didn't approach the giant city, instead walking towards the border.

There were many remains on the ground, some already skeletons, some still having flesh and blood. Even after endless years passed, they didn't rot, still in good condition.

Sure enough, the land had a limit. There was a screen of light around the edge, surrounding this place. It couldn't be broken through, unshakeable!

En?

Sanzang was shocked. He saw some abnormalities.

It was because the light was semitransparent. He could see some scenes of the outside world. They were floating high up in the sky!

Below was a great desert, the golden sand reflecting specks of light. There were dried bones and other things on the ground as well.

Apart from this, in the distant horizon was a great pass that towered into the heavens, incomparably large, stopping one side's Desolate Border, protecting this place.

"Imperial Pass?" Shi Hao was moved, extremely shocked. He saw Imperial Pass! Where was this place?

Where were they standing right now? In midair outside Imperial Pass?

Soon afterwards, Shi Hao seemed to recall something, his breathing immediately becoming rushed, blood rumbling. He suddenly turned around, looking towards that mysterious and lonely ancient city.

“Could this be... that legendary... city?” Shenming was shocked, couldn’t help but cry out.

Shi Hao no longer looked at Imperial Pass, instead looking at the mysterious ancient city floating in the air, eyes releasing blazing radiance. His heart was pounding, emotions surging within him uncontrollably.

“Desolate Border’s Seven Kings... the ancient city they protected!” He said to himself.

His war blood immediately revived. He finally knew why his body produced such a great reaction after coming here.

This was where his clansmen were. His ancestors had fought bloodily here, protecting Desolate Border, their blood splashing across the heavens!

Back then, when Shi Hao participated in the great battle between the three thousand provinces in Immortal Ancient Remains, he had previously entered a blood-soaked black ancient boat drifting in the void. That place was inauspicious and ominous, even more so having a king’s corpse.

On that ancient boat, through an altar, he previously learned about some of Desolate Border’s tragedy, knowing that there were seven paramount beings who brought their clansmen to protect Desolate Border.

He saw the clansmen behind the seven kings fall one after another, their numbers falling more and more the longer they fought. In the end, even the weak elder and the children who hadn’t matured yet entered that city. For the sake of facing the great foreign army, for the sake of protecting the city, they gave up their lives.

In the end, even members of the seven kings fell, some of them dying. As for their clansmen, including the women and children, it was hard to say just how many could remain!

Shi Hao had always thought that the city the Desolate Border Seven Kings protected was definitely Imperial Pass.

However, only when he personally entered Imperial Pass did he understand that this was not the case at all. There was another city that was even further ahead.

Only, after all these years, that city never appeared, hiding in this world.

Many people thought that it had already been destroyed.

Now, he personally saw it, moreover arrived here!

Shi Hao walked closer step by step, wishing to arrive before the city. He wanted to enter it!

To be more precise, this was a floating island. It couldn’t be considered some limitless continent, but it was still extremely vast, enough to serve as a battlefield, enough to construct a giant city.

Only, comparatively speaking, this mysterious ancient city was much, much smaller than Imperial Pass. Even though it was grand and intimidating, it was still rather ordinary in size, not piled up by stars, made from ancient stone material.

For some reason, when Shi Hao looked at this city, it felt even more vigorous than Imperial Pass, feeling that it experienced greater changes, more sturdy and powerful!

It wasn't something in its scale or size, but rather that this city seemed to possess a soul, recording the sorrow and great changes of endless time, experienced the smoke and flames of war, soaked in the blood of undying, becoming a type of imperishable masterpiece itself! It didn't fall after endless battles, remaining powerful here, stopping the other side's troops.

"The legendary city... the true Imperial Pass!" At this time, Shenming spoke, actually saying this. n(.ø(.V-e)/L/-b.-1(/n

"The true Emperor City! Who would have thought that it didn't fall, still standing here!" Sanzang also said quietly.

Then, they looked at the space between Shi Hao's brows, at those patterns, revealing strange expressions.

"The clan who has matchless contributions, glory flowing through their blood, the imperishable imprint." Shenming commented like this, referring to the imprint between Shi Hao's brows.

Shi Hao's body trembled. The so-called sinner's blood, the imprint of humiliation on his forehead actually had this type of truth behind it? The undead knights knew of it!

Chapter 1634 - Past Brilliance.

The ones who used to be feared, suspected, looked down on by some clans, believing that they had sinned, their blood impure, even slandered that what flowed through their bodies was sinner's blood, now had the criminal charges overthrown by the two undead knights. After learning some of the truth, Shi Hao's expression became complicated.

His forehead was shining, his gait steady and firm as he walked towards that city.

"What exactly is going on? Please tell me everything in detail!" Shi Hao asked for guidance. This was related to the fates of some clans in Imperial Pass.

"This city has existed for more than a single great era, it is the former site of the past true Imperial Pass!" Sanzang immediately said this.

The eras he spoke of were definitely not the same length of time as what normal people spoke of. It was because undead knights easily slept for an extremely long time, the units of time often measured in half great eras!

Then, he began to speak of some things.

In the past, the true Imperial Pass was this one. Due to fighting year in and year out, it had become damaged, also previously surrounded by great forces, even trapped by unmatched formations.

This was especially the case in one era when the great formation reached into the heavens, trapping this city, isolating it from the outside world!

The Emperor City that had towered for endless time was thus abandoned, treated as a bridgehead castle, blocking at the very front.

Meanwhile, in the back, the creatures that didn't fall into danger built a new great city.

Shi Hao listened, not saying anything.

Undead knights always remained as bystanders, only when they woke up from their slumber would they pay attention to the battle situation. They definitely wouldn't understand all of the truth.

"This original Imperial Pass has great power. Even if its size isn't comparable to the new Emperor City that towers into the heavens, its sturdiness and strength exceeds the latter. It had previously been soaked in the blood of true immortals and undying existences, even undying kings falling on the city walls, immortal kings dying in the city!" Shenming revealed some shocking parts of history.

According to legend, in the most glorious era, the most resplendent times, Emperor City was bathed in the divine splendor of the heavens, supporting the fates of all clans. There were heroic guests who frequented from Immortal Domain.

That was why it had a brilliant past.

In a certain ancient period, there was a grand occasion of bestowing great titles, clans with matchless contributions given the title of Kings.

As long as one was the head of a clan, then they could receive the title of King.

As such, in the past, there was the Vermilion Bird King, Human King, Dragon King...

When Shi Hao heard these things, his mind trembled. When he was in the lower realm, he thought that the Vermilion Bird bloodline flowing through Fire Clan's Huo Ling'er was because they were the descendants of the ancient Vermilion Bird, but now, it seemed like it should be even more ancient, they really did have true Vermilion Bird blood flowing through them!

"Moreover, there were more than one Human King, they were divided into three surnames. There were two or three individuals who were called kings, but now, their clans have most likely been eradicated." Shenming said.

According to what she said, the kings of Desolate Border were not just seven of them! n-.O--v))e//L(.b.)1)(n

"That was the original Imperial Pass' most glorious age!" Sanzang even sighed with admiration.

It was precisely because of this that such a great disturbance occurred, sensed by the undead knights. Some experts in the clan secretly recorded these things into burial books.

The Imperial Pass of those times won decisive victories, bathed in the divine splendor of the heavens, shining with incomparably glory.

In those times, even the outstanding figures of Immortal Domain wished to visit Imperial Pass, proving just how glorious this place was. It was definitely not something that happened in a single great era's time.

Shi Hao was speechless. The time period these two spoke of was definitely extremely ancient. There were many kings in the past, but later on, only seven kings remained.

Moreover, Shi Hao knew that since there were only seven kings left, that meant that the city most likely only had seven clans left.

“In the past, the title of King was a type of acknowledgment, a type of brilliant inheritance, something obtained with the blessing of all clans. That is why that type of imprint is a type of glory.”

According to what Sanzang said, the original kings had great divine abilities, received the blessing of all clans, thus forming even more powerful divine abilities. The glory was merged into their bones, forming patterns.

“You are saying that these patterns are glory, the blessings of the clans under the heavens?” Shi Hao was shocked.

“Correct. It was a grand occasion back then, startling even Burial Kings. There are recordings in burial books, Burial Kings personally looking into this.” Sanzang nodded.

These patterns were a type of blessing, having immeasurable abilities. When they were completely activated, they could protect the clans’ people.

Apart from this, there were other inheritances, as well as unmatched great divine abilities!

This was the most crucial part. The glorious imprint formed from the King title patterns contained the clans’ divine treasury, storing the highest extreme arts.

Shi Hao thought for a bit, recalling some things. His supreme being bones, as well as Shi Yi’s dual pupils, were they the past divine abilities of the clans?

Did some exceptional talents have inner secrets? Could this be used to explain this?

Otherwise, why would a child’s body produce unique wondrous techniques.

“Those seven kings, just how ancient of existences were they? Could they really live that long?” Shi Hao was doubtful.

However, Shenming’s following words made him understand some things.

“The original kings had long died, fought until their divine consciousness faded. It is because this ancient city had previously been captured, and then the residents were completely slaughtered. This is why Immortal Domain thus cut off their connection. The later kings might be successors, people of later times.”

The past glory, the extreme brilliance, in later generations, the clans that were bestowed the title of King’s most powerful individual became their kings.

According to what Sanzang said, the original kings and the seven kings were separated by endless time, they should be later generations.

Shi Hao frowned, not that convinced. He felt like there were some things that weren’t that simple.

“Could it be that my previous understanding was wrong? The scenes we saw through the altar weren’t things of this great era, but rather even more further back, the seven that survived of the original kings?”

“Or is this to say that the later generations produced seven powerful heroes?”

Shi Hao wasn't sure. Meanwhile, there were some truths in New Imperial Pass as well that could provide some clues, but he couldn't trust everything.

“The blessing of all clans, the glorious imprint that was formed, is it so ancient even the clans of later generations forgot about it?” Shi Hao said in self mockery.

However, when he thought of the Nine Heavens' previous eradication, being slaughtered, this was still within reason. In reality, the destruction might not have all happened in a single great era, this might not be the sole reason for the severed inheritance.

Of course, the most important thing was that Stone Clan later on seemed to have done some things that incurred the hostility of some clans, to the extent where they even acted out against Stone Clan, thus producing the sinner's blood saying.

However, if the imprint on their foreheads was what they used as proof of guilt, then that was definitely absurd!

They were gradually getting closer to the city. The uneven surface was covered in quite a few remains, some still lifelike, making one suspect if they still had life.

Shenming carefully examined them, confirming that they were all already dead, to the extent where she checked if their magical force and essence blood dried up, or else there was no way there wouldn't be any power released from them.

Only, what they were confused about was why the flesh exterior could still be preserved so well.

“That is...”

Sanzang was shocked. In that vacant area not far from the ancient city was a pile of bones. They were burning, piled up together, the fiery light releasing a faint red color.

They could vaguely make out that in the flames, among the skeletons, there was some flesh that hadn't been completely burned through, still having half of their faces.

Around the fiery light were all types of symbols. Those were matchless formations, isolating the fiery light.

“This formation is an undying level one!” Shenming couldn't help but cry out in alarm.

This meant that endless years ago, from the past until now, the flesh and bones had always been burning. The origins were too terrifying!

Moreover, they noticed that there was more than one fire; there were many flames!

These types of existences were all being destroyed under the city. In order to prevent the aura of destruction from leaking out, they were sealed by symbols.

“On the city wall... there are living creatures!”

When they got closer, Sanzang was speechless. This was extremely shocking. After endless time passed, this city still had people?

Shi Hao was stupefied. He raised his head towards the area above the city walls. There really were people, living creatures.

“They are... children?”

They were some ragged children, from eight or nine to fifteen or sixteen years of age. Their faces were dirty, clothes incredibly tattered.

Apart from this, they also saw a few elders. They were extremely weak, as if they had been seriously injured, their foundations damaged, currently looking down with serious expressions.

These individuals could be described as old and sickly.

“After all these years have passed, there are still people overlooking this place, never leaving?” Even Shenming was shocked.

“With so much time having passed, who do they even fight in this great era?” Shi Hao’s expression changed.

In that instant, he thought of something. Now that it floated high up in the sky, was this above Heaven Abyss?

Could it be them, the survivors of the true original Imperial Pass that were protecting the core of Heaven Abyss, watching over this path?

Outside New Imperial Pass, on the great desert, there was a Heaven Abyss that stopped undying beings and undying kings from crossing. No one could say for sure what exactly was the reason!

In this great era, during the early years, the Nine Heavens and Ten Earths were extremely calm, not threatened.

However, this place was different. The foreign creatures had always been trying to break through!

These people, these shabby-clothed sickly elders and children, was it them who were holding this place down, blocking at the very front?

“Clansman...” On the city, an elder stared at Shi Hao, looked at that symbol light flame that burned between his brows, speaking with difficulty, his old eyes revealing a bit of brilliance.

Chapter 1635 - Truth

The elder said clansman! This made Shi Hao tremble inwardly!

This elder’s beard and hair were all white, body shriveled and dried up, only having a single arm. His clothes were ragged, carrying traces of blood. His face was covered in wrinkles, eyes turbid, body extremely weak.

The word clansman made Shi Hao produce an inwardly bitter feeling, his emotions immediately surging. Was this a clansman of his? Did he fight at the very forefront all this time?

Just how much suffering did they endure, how much bitterness? Even the children and elders were forced to ascend the wall, were there no more robust men anymore? Could it be that they already all died in battle?!

“Senior!” Shi Hao called out, looking towards the weak elder on the city wall, feeling a wave of respect, even more so a wave of surging emotions. He really wanted to change all of this.

On the city wall, the children with the dirty faces were roughly eight or nine years old, the older ones fifteen or sixteen. They were all on guard, looking downwards.

Their faces had all become numb, only within the depths of their eyes was there a hint of curiosity as they looked at the people below the city walls.

One could imagine what these children had to go through, how much death they had to have witnessed to become like this. Extremely miserable great battles definitely happened here.

Their tender faces that originally should be youthful and full of life were all numbed, preparing to be replaced. Meanwhile, the younger children were a bit nervous.

On the city wall, the elder waved his hand. He only had one arm, the broken arm unable to be regenerated. There were terrifying natural laws eating at his flesh and blood, attacking at the dark red blood scabs. He hinted for the children to move back.

“You are... a clansman... from outside?”

He spoke, as if he hadn’t spoken for a long time, his voice hoarse, moreover, the enunciation unclear. It was as if the only thing this place had were battles, blood, and ruthless killing.

Even Shenming and Sanzang were moved. Just how many years had it been since he last spoke? What exactly did these people go through? Could it be that they continued to defend this place bitterly all this time, that they were still fighting?

This was likely an abandoned place. The outside world thought that this city had long withered away, becoming a city of death, yet there were a group of old and sickly elders still watching over it!

What kind of willpower was this? What kept them going all this time?

“You... aren’t a true immortal, how did you enter?” The elder asked, two streaks of light flying out from his turbid eyes. His single arm held a bronze hatchet.

From these words, Shi Hao obtained a shocking piece of information. Those who weren’t at the true immortal level couldn’t approach this place at all!

Then, they gave the city wall another look. Those places had bones that were burning, undying level fluctuations. They were restricted by formations, proving some of their speculations.

“It really is strange if we talk about it, we...”

Before these clansmen, before these people who bitterly defended the ancient city by themselves, Shi Hao didn’t hide anything, telling them everything that happened. Even though the events were complicated, difficult to believe, he still told them everything.

“Clansman, stand on that piece of limestone.”

On the city wall, the elder pointed at a limestone below the city wall. It was three square feet, extremely simple and ancient, nothing special about it.

When Shi Hao heard this, he directly stepped on it without any hesitation.

Chi!

The limestone immediately shone. A flame wrapped around Shi Hao, surrounding his vessel and bones, not even letting his soul go.

Shenming cried out in alarm, almost taking action, but she endured that urge.

It was extremely strange. The fiery light didn't injure Shi Hao, instead, he felt warm. The symbols on his forehead became even more brilliant, as if it was supported by a type of power.

“It is not the other side pretending to be one of us.” The elder nodded. Many people on the wall, including the children released a sigh.

This stone could confirm if one was a true Stone clansmen!

“Please raise your head and look at us.” The elder said carefully.

There was a bone mirror hanging above the city gates. It was extremely smooth. At this time, a streak of light shone down, entering Shi Hao's sea of consciousness, seeping into his soul.

During this process, Shi Hao didn't resist, instead quietly waiting.

Behind him, the two Golden Undead Knights' expressions changed, quickly backing up. They definitely didn't want to be shone by this immortal mirror, let it understand everything about them. If that happened, their lives would be in the hands of others.

However, Shi Hao was just that relaxed, not resisting.

“He is a clansman, he came with goodwill, not lying.” The elder was moved. The others on the city wall all revealed expressions of joy, those children cheering.

“Do you two wish to be examined, or will you back up?” The elder looked at the two Golden Undead Knights.

Shenming and Sanzang gave each other a look, both of them backing up, staying far enough away.
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Chi!

On the ground, an expanse of fiery light shone. It was blue-colored like the flames of the underworld. It was as if a wave of undying energy pervaded the air, forming a wall of impassable flames.

The two Golden Undead Knights couldn't see anything, nor could they hear anything.

Below the wall, Shi Hao stood there alone, waiting calmly.

Suddenly, divine light flashed. That single-armed elder suddenly appeared, opening the defenses, walking out alone.

"Let's sit, the inside of the city is overcast. It's been many years since I last spoke, almost forgetting how to." The elder said, sitting on a piece of limestone.

"Why? You all guard this place bitterly, where are the others? Where are they? Why haven't they withdrawn to New Imperial Pass?" Shi Hao asked.

There were already answers to some of these questions, but he still wanted confirmation.

"This was the order of our predecessors, to persevere until the end. It is because a group of clansman have already been sent out, letting them scatter the branches and leaves, these individuals keeping the bloodline intact is already enough." The elder said. He gave Shi Hao a look.

Shi Hao felt as if thunder struck his body. He understood. The clansmen that were sent out were precisely their ancestors! Fortunately, they were still alive, in charge of continuing the clan's bloodline.

Meanwhile, the sickly elders were the ones left behind, as well as their descendants. They were in charge of fighting bloody battles, the ones to struggle to the end until they die in battle.

"How are the clansmen outside? Have they flourished, spread their branches and leaves?" The elder asked.

Shi Hao's face became a bit rigid, wishing to hide things with a smile, but he found that he couldn't do so. Could it be that he was to tell them that even though they weren't wiped out, they were being oppressed, becoming sinner's blood descendants?

"What's wrong?" The elder quickly asked.

Shi Hao remained quiet for a moment. In the end, he directly told things as they were. These types of things couldn't be hidden!

"What?!" The elder erupted into fury, his expression changing. However, he was originally already about to stand up, but in the end, he sat down again, releasing a sigh.

"The Human Kings of the seven kings, which is Stone King and the others, they took the heads of a few great figures in the Nine Heavens, this should be why there is this misunderstanding." The elder said.

"What? Why?" Shi Hao was shocked. He didn't expect to touch upon the secrets as soon as he came into contact with this elder.

"They were corrupted by the inauspicious, those people were about to change, so they asked Stone King and the others to take action, immediately cut them down, erase their primordial spirits." The single-armed elder sighed.

In that instant, Shi Hao's fine hairs stood on end. That so-called inauspicious, the terrifying ominous, it had such long-lasting effects? He immediately thought of many things.

That blood-soaked black ancient boat that drifted through the void, Shi Hao had previously gotten on it. This was also where he first learned of the Desolate Border Seven Kings.

Meanwhile, on that ship, there was the ominous and inauspiciousness, one of the kings even using his corpse to suppress the strange things there!

What was even more terrifying was the stone cauldron there, inside should be many bloody heads, the severed heads of immortal daoists!

When were they killed? How were they cut down? Could it be that they were also experts corroded by inauspiciousness?

Apart from this, not long ago, he had even entered Immortal Domain, looked down on by those creatures, shown contempt. At the same time, Immortal Domain's people were on guard, fearing that those of the lower realms would contaminate Immortal Domain, guarding against inauspiciousness.

These... were all major things!

"Back then, there were people who knew about these things, so they shouldn't have been misunderstood. There were true immortals who were still alive in the Nine Heavens. Did those two or three individuals not stand out?" The single-armed elder stood up, his expression serious.

Shi Hao was stunned. The Nine Heavens had true immortals? How terrifying of a thing was this? Why did they never come out to fight?!

"Phantom Drake Dao Gate, Sword Valley, what kind of attitude did they have?" The elder asked.

"They are precisely the ones who claimed my clan's descendants have sinner's blood!" Shi Hao replied.

The elder's expression became ice-cold, and then he asked, "Has the true immortal from the Bronze Immortal Palace appeared in the world to berate them?"

"The Bronze Immortal Palace has a true immortal sleeping inside?" Shi Hao was stunned. He had previously fought with Immortal Palace's inheritor, fighting a great battle, both of them standing against each other.

When the elder heard this, he immediately understood, releasing a sigh.

"After fighting with the Kun Peng bloodline, have their eyes been covered by blood?" The elder said with a sigh. Then he erupted with anger, releasing a low roar.

Anyone would get angry over this. They were still shedding blood, fighting bravely here, fighting until only the old and weak remained, yet the clansmen back home were slandered, harmed, humiliated, called sinner's blood descendants!

"Vermilion King died early. With his fiery temper, he would have definitely slaughtered his way back without any regard for the consequences!" The single-armed elder said.

Shi Hao was absent-minded, great waves surging within him. It was because now, he learned many secrets. If this information got out, it would definitely shake up everything.

"What a pity, the spirit is willing but the flesh is weak. We can't leave even if we wanted to. Should the city stand, then the people will live, if the city dies, then people will die!" The elder released a long sigh.

Chapter 1636 - Inside the City

Shi Hao couldn't calm down for a long time. The Bronze Immortal Palace had a true immortal sleeping inside, apart from this, there were other immortals that existed in this world, these individuals had a grudge against the Kun Peng?

"How many people are left in the city?" Only after a long time had passed did Shi Hao ask this.

"Not many, some clans already completely wiped out, some clans only having some sickly elders. The strong have pretty much all fallen in battle." The single-armed elder said with a sigh, carrying dejection and sorrow.

This was a lonely city, one that received no assistance, standing at the very forefront. Even if the experts in the city were as common as clouds, they still couldn't withstand this type of exhaustion.

As he looked at the city walls, at the mottled traces, Shi Hao seemed to have heard shouts of war. He could vaguely make out the scenes he saw on the black ancient ship.

Many people were guarding the city, the most powerful naturally Desolate Border's Seven Kings. However, there were too many enemies, not withdrawing after endless battles, blood soaking this place red.

Later on, the women, children, and even elders ascended the city, protecting it together, participating in the blood-soaked great battle.

"The disaster of the past, are they going to continue now?" Shi Hao said to himself. He was indignant over his clan's affairs. They were fighting bloodily at the forefront, yet the people in the back were put to the blade.

"The Nine Heavens have problems. Even if those two or three true immortals are dying, they shouldn't have not expressed anything even now." The single-armed elder released a light sigh.

They actually didn't stand out for Stone Clan, Fire Clan, and the others, instead slandering them. The single-armed elder was furious.

"Apart from this, there are some matters that might also be the source of the misunderstanding. Back then, the city's kings had taken the heads of great ones from the Nine Heavens, and previously let some people go back to the foreign realm." The elder suddenly spoke of some past events.

Let some go back to the foreign realm?

Shi Hao immediately thought of many things. Why was this?

Was there a mole? Insincerely defecting to the other side?

However, the single-armed elder didn't say too much, only lightly sighing. There were definitely some hidden secrets.

"Regardless, there are people in the Nine Heavens side who know the entire truth, yet they actually ignored the humiliation dealt to my clan. This is extremely bad!" The elder said coldly.

Shi Hao thought to himself for a bit. He felt like the Nine Heavens were a mess, some things not things he could understand.

“After all these years passed, have you all defended this city bitterly alone?” Shi Hao asked again. This wasn’t worth it at all!

“We defend the front, our clansmen spread the branches and scatter the leaves in the back, isn’t this quite good?” The elder laughed, but it made one feel inwardly sore. This bloodline already carried the determination to die while protecting this city.

What about the seven kings? Were there still any of them that were alive? This was something Shi Hao really wanted to know.

The seven great figures’ roars shook the sun and moon, shattered mountains and rivers. They kept the foreign great army in check, truly matchless and incomparable. Could he meet them personally?

In the end, Shi Hao couldn’t hold himself back, asking this.

“There are some who are still alive, but their time is limited. After the others died in battle, they burned their own bones to support this city.” The single-armed elder said with a numbed expression.

There was sorrow in the depths of his eyes, as well as grief. However, his current expression was because just too many have died already, even the seven kings falling one after another, what else could be said?

Burning their own bones to support this city? Shi Hao was confused. He looked below the city wall, at the burning undying bones.

“It is something similar, but the bones below the city walls are those of the enemy, using the city to extract their power. After the seven kings died, they burned their true bodies on their own accord, igniting their precious bones to grant the city energy.” The single-armed elder said.

When Shi Hao heard this, he was greatly moved!

“The foreign side’s undying beings, as well as even higher ancient ancestors and undying kings, if they come knocking on the city walls, would this place be able to hold them back?” Shi Hao asked, inwardly carrying many doubts.

“After all these years have passed, isn’t this city still standing here? This lonely city is still here!” The single-armed elder said with a sigh, but how much misery and sadness was involved in this? Just how many lives were paid to accomplish this?

Shi Hao trembled. Just how did they accomplish this? No matter how much they sacrificed, it should still be extremely difficult to stop the enemy.

“This ancient city has tremendous power, and it can be used to control Heaven Abyss, stop the foreign matchless experts’ steps.” The elder said.

Shi Hao learned a shocking secret. By grasping this city, one could control the power of Heaven Abyss. This was precisely how they stalled the foreign great army.

“What is Heaven Abyss?”

"A sea of natural laws, the power of unmatched judgment! Before cutting off connection with the world, Immortal Domain also helped us arrange some things. However, that type of power is about to run out. Heaven Abyss is related to Immortal Domain, even connected." The elder directly told him.

Shi Hao trembled inwardly. The things he learned today were all secrets after all.

"Let's go in the city so you can take a look." The single-armed elder said, actually bringing Shi Hao inside the city. He had long lowered his guard. This was the first time someone was brought in after endless time.

Shi Hao had many questions. Even though just now, the elder directly told him some great secrets, he didn't have time to ask things in detail yet.

He felt like there were many things on the elder's mind, as if he was trying to make choices, having some things to say.

"Senior, what's wrong?" Shi Hao asked.

"The great decisive battle is about to arrive. This lonely city, this deathly still ancient land, perhaps it might reach its end, cease to exist." The elder released a light sigh.

"What?!" Shi Hao was shocked. The great decisive battle was arriving?

This was definitely a huge deal! However, did New Imperial Pass' people know about this?

"We had a premonition for some time already. Just today, there might be undying beings knocking on our doors. They might really start to attack the Nine Heavens Ten Earths!" The single-armed elder said.

At this time, the city gate flashed with light. The two individuals disappeared from their original location, directly entering the city.

While entering the city, the city was like a giant soul body, examining him, confirming that there was nothing wrong, and only then did they appear in the city.

Inside the ancient city, it was extremely quiet, extremely spacious. Several elders were leading ragged-clothed children, all of them sizing up Shi Hao.

Of course, there were others, but compared to this grand giant city, the number of people were negligible, too few in number.

After experiencing the flames of war, the past ancient city of glory was about to collapse. There were dried bloodstains on the ground. The streets, buildings, and other things were all incredibly ancient.

As they proceeded, Shi Hao saw some women, as well as a few even younger children. Their faces were all dirty, extremely nervous as they looked at Shi Hao.

There were no cheers of joy or smiles, the atmosphere in the city heavy and oppressive!

"The inauspicious previously urged some foreign experts, its source rumored to be in the innermost depths of the foreign side! However, there are some who do not believe this to be the case." Along the way, the elder talked to Shi Hao, telling him some old things.

Even the things he randomly talked about were serious information for Shi Hao!

"That is..." Shi Hao stared into the distance. There was a giant palace, the entire building covered in overflowing fiery light, almost transparent.

One could vaguely see several kings seated there, burning their true selves, their bones burning, flesh releasing spiritual essence, supporting this city. n-07eLBIn

"After falling in battle, they still continue to protect this place." The elder said extremely calmly.

However, Shi Hao knew just how much grieving, helplessness, and sorrow there was behind this. These were world-shocking great figures, yet their ends were so miserable.

Not far out, there were people sobbing. These were children, skinny, their figures not tall, faces full of dirt. They shed tears in front of that palace.

The children were crying, extremely sad. It made others also feel extremely bad.

"The descendants of the seven kings, they are now all extremely pitiful." The single-armed elder released a light sigh.

Was this type of price they paid worth it?

However, the ancestors gave the order to protect this place to the death, for them not to shrink back. They had to stay with this city, die with it.

"I hope you can bring these children with you!" The single-armed elder said. He wished to go against his ancestor's orders, to make an exception, let these children live.

"Mom, where's dad? When is he coming back?" Not far out, a four or five year old child wearing tattered beast skin clothes asked.

"He'll come back when you grow up." That woman's eyes carried tears, consoling her child like this.

"What about eldest brother, second brother, third brother and the others? Why haven't they returned yet?" The small child asked.

That woman couldn't hold back, really wishing to cry. She already lost her husband and three children. When she was asked like this, she felt as if a knife was being twisted in her heart.

"Grandma, when can I see dad? Also, uncles, big brothers, they have been gone for a long time too, not coming back after so long. Also, I've never met grandpa." Not far out, a small girl in the corner timidly asked an old woman.

The old woman's body was shriveled, face full of wrinkles. She didn't say anything, only reaching out a rough hand, gently stroking the little girl's dirty cheeks.

"Bring all of the women and children, let the children leave for a better place!" Shi Hao said, greatly shaken up, feeling absolutely terrible.

It was because these were the things most commonly seen throughout the city, yet there was so much sadness and grief.

Shi Hao's mind was heavy. After entering this ancient Imperial Pass lonely city, he learned a lot about the truth. He found it hard to smile, feeling extremely downcast.

This was especially when the great decisive battle was about to arrive! The decision of fate, what will it really be like? Everything here might reach its end.

Chapter 1637 - Reluctance

The city was extremely large, but it lacked life force, because the number of people here was too small.

The ancient city was majestic. Even though it was starting to break apart, it still didn't lose its imposing and awe-inspiring aura. Unfortunately, only some women, children, and weak elderly were left. The city was too large, people too few.

"This is the kings' place of residence."

The single-armed elder brought Shi Hao to a short mountain. It was inside the city, only, the foot of the mountain was full of weeds, this place completely silent.

On the mountains, there was a dried black bloody trace, withered and lacking life force.

There was still a single king left. What was he like now? Was he still alive? Not even the people in the city knew the details.

He was already in a critical state, the Seven Kings' last survivor rarely took action. It was because keeping this lonely city standing was extremely difficult. As long as he was still alive, only then would this city not fall, only then could they use the power of Heaven Abyss!

"I pay my respects to the king!" The single-armed elder carried reverence, full of sincerity as he bowed before this short mountain.

"Shi Hao pays his respects to the ancient ancestor!" Shi Hao was also extremely serious, his face carrying a respectful expression.

Regardless, the Seven Kings were all incomparable heroes, worthy of respect. They led the clans' people in battle here, never cowering back, holding the enemy back beyond Desolate Border, using blood and lives to defend the Nine Heavens Ten Earths.

He couldn't forget the scenes he saw on the black ancient ship's altar. The Seven Kings roared, fighting into the heavens and down to the earth, bringing their clansmen, including the women and children, old and weak, fighting the enemy to the end.

Corpses fell one after another, blood soaking the ancient city. Their contributions were incomparable, yet no one in the outside world knew about them. After endless years passed, their efforts and names were completely buried.

Suddenly, the short mountain shone, extremely gentle, and extremely calm, the radiance spreading outwards.

"I am already aware of your intentions, bring those children out of this place." This was what he said to the single-armed elder. There was no pressure, no energy fluctuations, everything just that calm.

However, Shi Hao felt a type of incredible grandeur. It didn't oppress others, but was definitely surging with vitality, inviolable, powerful and grand.

The single-armed elder's old eyes immediately became sore, turbid tears tumbling down. He immediately knelt down, saying with a trembling voice, "Thank you, great king!"

"It is I who was useless, wronging those children." The last of the Seven Kings said, releasing a light sigh. It was full of melancholy, like a fallen yellow leaf.

Then, the short mountain's radiance receded, but the voice sounded one last time, directed at Shi Hao. There was only a single word: Live!

Was this a warning, or something more serious? Or maybe he foresaw something?

It was just one word, yet Shi Hao felt like this was the night before the storm. Great waves were about to stir! What it foretold were rivers of blood, mountains of corpses. Perhaps many will die!

Only one of the Seven Kings remained. He was extremely downcast, seemingly not optimistic about the Nine Heavens' side. Was this a type of advice for Shi Hao, telling him that surviving was the most important?!

Even after they left the mountain for a long time, the single-armed elder still didn't say anything, absent-minded, expression in his eyes a bit sluggish.

He knew that the last king carried endless exhaustion and sadness. After fighting for endless generations, his fighting aura had completely dried up, blood and soul about to return to the yellow earth.

In the city, the children were all extremely sad, rarely speaking. They were all extremely quiet. Even though it was the first time they saw Shi Hao, they still all quietly watched.

This was caused by the pressure of the great battle. Normally there were no cheers or laughter in the city. They didn't have their naivety, their immaturity, no joy, only the struggle for survival, protecting this city.

These children all lost their fathers, lacking the warmth they should have. What they faced was a cold land, ice-cold weapons, as well as blood and bones.

Dang...

A bell sound rang out. Everyone's eyes immediately shone brightly, even the children starting to quickly run, rushing towards the city walls.

In their hands were various magical artifacts, all of them extremely mysterious and extremely powerful!

Shi Hao was immediately shocked. These children were extremely strong and vigorous, far exceeding their counterparts of the outside world. They were fast like small leopards, the killing intent they released not any inferior to vicious beasts!

Even children who were only a few years old appeared extremely vigorous!

However, children were still children in the end. Holding weapons in their hands was only the fostering of a type of willpower, even more so because there really was no one left in the city. The strong men had all died in battle!

“What happened?” Shi Hao asked.

“There are enemies invading.” The single-armed elder replied.

He brought Shi Hao with him, rushing in a direction, traveling through the void, quickly arriving on one side of the wall, looking downwards.

A layer of light already surged, protecting the entire ancient city. This was a barrier of light formed from symbols, able to block the attacks of the undying existences.

Below the city, there was a vicious beast that was incredibly massive. It had two heads, one was an alligator head, golden and resplendent, the other a Peng head, fierce and sinister.

Its body was extremely large, having an alligator body, but also had a pair of giant golden wings behind him, these being Peng wings.

It was clear that this was an extremely powerful race. When the single-armed elder saw this creature, his expression immediately became serious.

Shi Hao had previously heard that the creatures who could arrive before the city walls were all undying beings. Was this a true undying creature?

Fortunately, Sanzang and Shenming were not at this side of the city, or else they would undoubtedly be in danger!

“Luckily, it is just a corpse. Someone is using its body to test Emperor City.” The single-armed elder released a breath of relief.

This was only the body of a vicious beast. The undying beings borrowed the corpse of a creature to attack the ancient city, moreover frequently doing this recently. According to the elder’s suspicions, the great decisive battle was arriving soon!

The elder waved his hand, having the children make their moves. Their exchange was extremely simple, practically not needing any words.

Meanwhile, even though this wasn’t an undying being great enemy, it was still extremely terrifying. However, the single-armed elder actually handed the task over to the children, had them attack.

The group of children were silent, but they were all decisive. They had long occupied different spots on the wall, holding magical artifacts, silently activating symbols, stirring on divine power.

Hong!

This wall seemed to be reviving. It released weak light, and then powerful sword radiance hacked outwards, striking towards that ancient beast!

Secret treasure!

Those children were all using special secret treasures that could resonate with the walls, activating the defensive symbols and offensive techniques.

However, those small faces were all pale, lacking color. Soon afterwards, one of them sat down, quietly chanting sacrificial text, connecting with the 'flames' within the city.

Those flames were extremely special. They were all bones, undying power released from them. They were borrowing wisps and strands of divine light, releasing them through magical artifacts.

"They have to do such dangerous things even when they are this young?" Shi Hao frowned. This looked simple, but it was actually extremely dangerous.

Those undying beings' skeletons, even though they were restricted by the symbols of formations, each time only a small amount of power borrowed, if a single bit of undying flames erupted, it would be enough for them to die ten thousand times over.

Moreover, if anything happened when those magical formations were being transmitted out, then it would be a great disaster.

Of course, Shi Hao had to give credit to the people in the city, creating a secret method that allowed even children to participate. They all had this type of courage, not cowering at all in the face of the enemy, all of them firm and persistent.

"Can this be considered dangerous? Their fathers, ancestors, tens, hundreds, thousands of people sacrificed their lives, carrying the undying creatures' bone flames while rushing out, following the kings together in battle." The single-armed elder calmly said.

This really was cruel and bloody, completely using their own lives as the price, yet the elder said it so calmly.

"The price for summoning the power of Heaven Abyss is even greater." He said with a sigh.

During those dangerous times, it was perhaps only used to deal with undying kings!

Pu!

There were some children's small faces that became deathly pale. Even though their strength was far greater than those of ordinary people, in the end, they were still too young. They spat out a mouthful of blood, collapsing onto the ground.

Someone walked up, bringing them away, carefully caring for them.

"Being born here, what kind of lives could they lead?" The single-armed elder said. This simple sentence explained everything.

Reality was just that cruel. Being carefree and without worries, growing up with bright smiles, that was impossible!

In this place, just surviving was a blessing.

Qiang qiang qiang!

The city wall continuously shone, releasing sword energy, blasting that ancient beast back.

However, they were still only a group of children in the end. Even if they borrowed various powers of this place, the activation techniques were still insufficient.

In the end, there were still some elders who took action, operating it together. The wall erupted with endless light, forming a blood-colored war halberd in front of the city. It hacked outwards.

Pu!

The beast's head was removed, a strand of willpower fleeing.

In the end, this ancient beast was dragged into the city. Of course, after passing through the city gates, symbol light shone, purifying its body, destroying all life force to prevent an accident from occurring.

At nightfall, a flame burned in the city, beast bones were burning, forming a bonfire.

Shi Hao sat on one side, watching the quietly sitting, completely silent children wait for food. He found it hard to remain calm himself.

"Have a piece, the taste isn't that bad." The single-armed elder handed a piece of meat to Shi Hao, precisely today's spoils.

This meat contained astonishing essence energy, something only ancient beasts with terrifying bloodlines had. If the children wanted to eat it, the elders had to help them refine it first.

Shi Hao finally understood why even though these children weren't old, they were all strong, strength far exceeding those their age.

Throughout the years, they were always eating vicious beasts.

If they were brought into the outside world and properly nurtured, they would definitely become a group of human shaped vicious beasts with extraordinary potential, all of them good saplings!

"The foreign vicious beasts have some inauspicious substance in their bodies, eating too much of it isn't good, it will create a strange sickness. Some of the vicious beast corpses left behind from those ancient great battles are filled with even more astonishing divine force." The single-armed elder said.

"Inauspicious?" Shi Hao was shocked.

"En, when eaten for a long time, if one doesn't take the time to purify it, they will lose their minds." The elder nodded, telling Shi Hao to pay attention to refining it.

According to the elder's suspicions, it wasn't just one or two types of vicious beasts in the other side who were like this, the other King Clans might also have a bit of inauspiciousness inside of them, it was just a matter of how much. n/.α()V/(e./l..b.-l--n

"Children, send your mothers and grandmothers your goodbyes today, tell them everything you want to tell them that is buried within your hearts." The single-armed elder stood up, speaking towards those children next to the bonfires.

‘Tomorrow, when the sun rises, you all are leaving for another place to learn more powerful skills. When you all are strong enough, come back with your loved ones, and fight together with us old fellas!’ The single-armed elder said with a loud voice.

However, Shi Hao could hear his voice shaking. These were words that carried emotions, soul moving. This was going to be an eternal parting.

A few older kids stood up, saying, “No, we want to stay here and fight! The city is still here, people are still here! We are going to fight together with the ancestors, our blood is going to stay here!”

“We are also going to stay behind!

“We aren’t leaving!”

“This is our home! Even if we die in battle, our blood and bones have to be buried here!”

A group of youngsters shouted, stirred up. It was because they knew the elders wanted them to leave alive, to not come back again.

“All of you, shut up! You all are to go back now! Properly accompany your mothers and grandmothers, talk to them a bit more. Gather here early tomorrow morning!” The single-armed elder shouted.

The bonfire stopped burning, the city becoming dusky.

This moment, for many of these children, had a huge impact. It was as if the heavens were falling. They were going to leave this place?

However, they had already lived here for so many years, born here, so they weren’t willing to go.

Early the next morning, a strand of multicolored light appeared.

The single-armed elder, together with some old comrades, raised these children one after another themselves, bringing them to the public square.

“It’s time to go. If any of you have skills like your ancestors, at the weakest able to shoot down a great star with an arrow, then you can come back!” An elder roared.

On the side stood the children’s mothers and grandmothers. Right now, they were also a part of the main combat force, couldn’t leave!

The children were crying, those women also crying.

Normally, they were all quiet, not saying much, yet now, they were all shouting, crying out, not willing to be separated.

The children all rushed towards their loved ones, as if they had too many things they wanted to say. They all burst into tears.

Their words while crying were much more than how much they usually spoke.

When the sun rose again, Shi Hao brought the children away from here. The golden morning multicolored light dragged out long shadows behind them, as if reluctant to let them go!

Chapter 1638 - Return to Imperial Pass

The multicolored light of morning shone gloriously. The group of quiet children were all crying as they left, sparkling teardrops hanging from their dirty faces.

Shi Hao brought them out of Emperor City.

In his hand was a bone tile. This was precisely the reason why he could come and go from this place.

Shenming and Sanzang were shocked. They quickly arrived from the distance. They never expected him to come out with such a large group of kids, several hundred of them in total.

"You... went to visit your relatives[1]?!" Shenming mocked.

"I did!" Shi Hao replied seriously. This was precisely what happened.

The two undead knights were stupefied. He really did visit his relatives? Just what kind of background did Huang have? He was of the same clan as those creatures in Emperor City, even now, the bloodline connection was still close?

"How do we leave this place? We tried many times, but we couldn't break through this realm separation." Sanzang said.

This floating continent had a realm separation wall around it that prevented outsiders from entering, unbreakable and impenetrable. Not even the two Golden Undead Knights' methods could do anything.

"Let's go." Shi Hao didn't say anything. He had a bone tile on him that allowed him to move through. As expected, he was able to smoothly pass through with the group of children.

Chi!

Auspicious clouds rose, wrapping around the hundreds of children, bringing them down from the great desert, landing calmly on the ground.

Even though their faces carried tears, these children were still shocked. They still ended up leaving the Emperor City they grew up in, arriving in an unfamiliar world.

This world, was one they had gazed at from above, longed for, dreaming for a day when they could come here and spend their days in peace and tranquility. Today, their two feet landed on the ground. However, what was it going to be like in the future?

"It really wasn't easy! We finally returned, went full circle!" Shenming lazily stretched out her body, looking into the distance.

This time, their experience was too strange, setting off from the foreign Ocean Fall, encountering all types of bizarre things along the way. Now they finally returned to Desolate Border.

"Huang brat, how about you come to Burial Earth with us? We'll let you properly experience what is a pure land. It is even more holy than Immortal Domain!" Shenming said temptingly. n).o--V.-e(-I.-b/-I)/n

"You really thought I never went to Burial Land? That place, apart from darkness and ancient coffins buried over the years, what else is there?" Shi Hao said.

Shenming rolled her eyes and said, "That's because you lack knowledge and experience. How could the true Golden Undead Knights be like this? The places Burial Kings reside in even more so wouldn't be inferior. There are long life medicines planted there, the holiness exceeding Immortal Domain. Even a True Phoenix became a chicken that roams the gates."

Shi Hao naturally heard about this before. Burial Region was extremely special, having divine and perfect pure lands.

"Forget it, I'll visit Imperial Pass first, bring these clansmen over!" Shi Hao feared that something unexpected might happen. He wanted to return to Imperial Pass, tell the people there that the foreign side were making big moves.

Perhaps Heaven Abyss wouldn't be able to hold off the other side anymore, the old Imperial Pass about to be destroyed.

Then, what about the current Imperial Pass? It will most likely be broken through as well, right?

When he thought of these things, Shi Hao's mind sunk, immediately feeling rushed, feeling that he couldn't waste time.

"We'll return to Burial Region first, something might be happening. We'll learn about some things first." Sanzang said.

The morning multicolored lights shone extremely brilliantly.

The entire great desert was dyed in a faint layer of golden brilliance.

This was a bright and beautiful early morning.

On Imperial Pass' walls, there was a place that could overlook the great desert. Each day, there were many experts covered in armor who patrolled this place.

"Enemies!"

Soon afterwards, someone noticed them, releasing a shout. It was because they saw a group of several hundred in number appear from the limits of the horizon.

Compared to the great armies that easily reached tens of thousands in number, this group wasn't much at all, but the meaning was significant. There were people coming to attack Imperial Pass!

Wu...

A horn was blown. The expressions of everyone here became serious. They were covered in armor, weapons in hand, facing the great desert with serious and ice-cold expressions.

The people inside Imperial Pass all felt that the atmosphere recently wasn't quite right, as if it was the calm before the storm, as if something terrifying was going to happen at any time.

"There are only a few hundred, those are... children?!" Someone activated their Heavenly Eyes, immediately noticing that something was strange.

“Wait, who am I looking at? Huang? I actually saw Huang, he is walking together with them!” Someone shouted, couldn’t help but cry out in alarm.

On the city wall, a group of people were petrified, as if they became clay sculptures. The Huang who was imprisoned in the other side, became a prisoner, how did he return?!

Recently, there were always rumors of him going around, how he was displaying his might in the other side. There were even other rumors that he flew into the sky, escaping from that ancient realm.

Apart from this, there were waves that rose and fell from time to time in the city, great commotions produced over Huang’s matter of being sent to the other side. Now... he actually appeared again!

This was like something out of a dream. How could someone who was supposed to never be able to return come back?

“Huang returned!” Someone hollered, immediately triggering a huge uproar, shaking up the guards in the distance.

News spread like a volcano, sweeping through this entire place, quickly passing through the city!

This was extremely shocking, leaving everyone stupefied!

That youth, he actually managed to return?

“Be careful! Do not let him in, stop him!” Right at this time, someone shouted, warning loudly, fearing that someone might directly let Huang in.

“He cannot pass through. We have to treat this seriously, be on guard!” Someone ordered.

This place was in disorder.

“Who wants to stop Huang from returning?” On the other side, there were also people who shouted.

“Who knows if he is real or fake? He has already been taken prisoner, so how could he escape back here? If there are foreign experts who are controlling his body, then it would be a great disaster!” Someone said coldly.

This place couldn’t calm down, immediately becoming noisy.

Indeed, Huang was already brought away, so how could he escape? This was a mystery that many people couldn’t figure out.

This was especially the case when he even brought back a large group of kids, leaving everyone even more shocked.

Those children all wore simple and crude beast skin clothing that were in tatters, full of holes, their old clothes carrying traces of blood. Where did he bring them back from? Don’t tell me this was from the other side!

Shi Hao arrived at the bottom of the city, raising his head. Imperial Pass towered above the clouds, extending limitlessly, the end impossible to see.

“You... are Huang?” Someone asked from above.

"I am!" Shi Hao's reply was extremely simple, asking them to please open the gates.

"We cannot open it. Right now, we cannot ascertain his identity at all." Someone stopped them.

However, Shi Hao didn't get angry, nor did he get upset, because this was extremely normal. If the other side sent over a spy and they randomly let them in, it would be too much of a joke.

"You all can examine everything about me." Shi Hao said.

Before entering the city, there was divine light that scattered down on his entire body. He asked for this to happen.

"Search him!" Someone gave the order from above. Moreover, they quickly gave out a report. This type of thing had to be reported to the highest level figures on the level of Meng Tianzheng.

"What? Huang... he returned alive? Aiyou!" When she heard the news, the Lunar Jade Rabbit knocked over a pill refinement furnace, hurriedly rushing over.

"You... were still alive. You came back." Qing Yi muttered, quickly moving, also hurrying towards the city gate.

"I didn't hear wrong right? You came back by yourself? I even woke up my master, preparing to settle things with Jin Taijun!" Cao Yusheng laughed loudly. At the same time, he was a bit dumbstruck. He felt like this was too shocking.

"Huang came back?" Qi Hong, Exiled Immortal, Shi Yi, Wei Family's Four Phoenixes and other young outstanding talents, as well as older generation figures and others were all stupefied.

It was because the news was too astonishing. This was like thunder exploding by their ears.

Shi Hao was sent out, taken captive in the other side, becoming a prisoner. Could he really flee and come back?

Many people moved, all of them heading towards the city gates!

Below the city gates, Shi Hao was surrounded by a sphere of light. The people in the city were examining him, searching his roots, seeing if there were any powerful spirits attached to his body.

Anyone who left Imperial Pass would have their life imprints recorded. Shi Hao left more than once, so now, it was confirmed that it really was him.

This immediately triggered a huge commotion!

It really was Huang! He came back alive!

At this moment, the city gates shone, covering him, currently examining if there were any dangers, any abnormalities.

"Shi Hao, is it you? I never thought I could see a living you!" The little rabbit shouted, her words really not like those of a wise and virtuous lady.

"Haha, brother, if it really is you, when you come inside, I'll invite you for a drink!" The younger generation expert Tuogu Yulong also began to laugh.

Many people sympathized with Huang. He established great merit, yet was sent off to the other side. This left many people indignant. Now... things really exceeded their expectations!

On the city walls, many people enthusiastically greeted out, truly wishing for him to return safely.

Of course, there were some, like Wang Family and Jin Family's people whose faces changed, especially Jin Taijun's bloodline, their faces even more so overcast. Back then, it was them who took the initiative to send out Shi Hao.

"There was nothing unexpected, he can enter the pass!"

Soon afterwards, the examination was complete. Under the cover of the formation, everything about Shi Hao was normal.

"I need to bring them with me as well." Shi Hao pointed at a group of children. These tatter-clothed children were all quiet, always following behind him quietly.

"Who are they? Did they come from the other side? I fear that we cannot permit it!" Someone said while shaking their heads. They couldn't let them in.

"Their parents' generation are all outstanding heroes, the descendants of warriors from that city in the sky. After all these years, they've always stopped the other side's main forces..."

Shi Hao spoke, his voice full of emotions.

"That city still exists?"

"There are still living creatures inside?"

It was clear that there were quite a few people in Imperial Pass who knew about that city!

"What proof do you have?" Someone quickly asked.

"Many of them are like me, their foreheads carries unique imprints, of the same bloodline as me!" Shi Hao said. They had the children exert magical force, display the symbols on their foreheads.

Hong!

At this moment, quite a few of the children's foreheads shone, releasing dazzling patterns. They burned like flames here.

"Sinner's bloodline!" Someone cried out in alarm.

"Sinner's blood's descendants!" A few people were shocked.

"Shut up! Their ancestors have guarded the very front, fighting to the death without cowering, protecting the Nine Heavens. If even this is sinner's blood, then everyone else, you all, what do you all count as?" Shi Hao was furious.

However, soon afterwards, he controlled his emotions. The main reason was because when he thought about these children's parents, ancestors, and others, it was too miserable.

They defended at the very front, fighting as long as the city still stood, having great contributions, yet no one knew about them, their clansmen instead viewed as sinner's blood descendants.

"I can confidently say that they are all descendants of heroes who have matchless contribution. What sinner's blood? Who were the ones who put this title on them? This debt has yet to be properly settled!" Shi Hao said.

He was extremely direct, quickly and simply explaining some of the original Imperial City's matters.

"Now, only the sick and elderly are left, but they are still defending the city. Who dares call them the descendants with sinner's blood? Who dares say this one more time?!" Shi Hao shouted.

On the city walls, many people were shocked, speechless.

"However, what proof is there?" Someone said quietly, expressing doubt.

"I believe it!" Right at this time, Meng Tianzheng appeared, standing there, mighty like a mountain.

"Activate the bone mirror, shine the divine light on them. If there is nothing wrong, then bring all of them in!" Meng Tianzheng ordered.

1. Normally means visiting in-laws after a marriage

Chapter 1639 - Meeting Once More

In the great desert skies, a Snake Yaksha appeared, moving about. Because it was too far, it was like a speck of silver light. It stared into Imperial Pass' direction.

How sharp was Shi Hao? His mind sunk, feeling a wave of restrained killing intent. That was a foreign King Clan, a clan with great flight abilities. It was monitoring Imperial Pass.

In the skies, the Snake Yaksha was shocked. It actually saw Huang, the youngster who fled from the other side! It was stirred up and excited!

It had a human torso, limbs and others, its head was that of a silver snake, a snake tail extending from its vertebra. Apart from this, it had a pair of silvery-white Yaksha wings. This clan was exceptionally ferocious.

It wanted to immediately send news back, because there were great figures who weren't too far out, trying to cross Heaven Abyss!

This was definitely a great contribution. If it could immediately report back, the Snake Yaksha would definitely be generously rewarded.

"Huang, I hope you aren't able to return that quickly, that your return to the pass will be delayed!" The Snake Yaksha sneered. With a sou noise, it spread its wings, rushing towards the other side of the great desert.

Qiang! n/.σ()V/(e./l..b.-l--n

A space shattering sound rang out, erupting like wind and thunder, actually approaching it. It was too fast, exceeding its imagination.

This was a golden spear formed from lightning. With a pu sound, it pierced through its body. Blood splashed out, at the same time, it exploded to pieces.

It died!

The Snake Yaksha gave that youngster a look, discovering that his expression was indifferent, standing in the great desert, just retracting his hand, the lightning radiance in his palm disappearing.

Ao...

A long cry rang out, released by the last of its fragmented consciousness, shaking this sky domain.

Sou sou sou...

Figures appeared one after another, some blood red like giant falcons, some demonic birds wrapped within black flames. There was blue-colored fiery light that overflowed into the heavens, as well as three-footed wyverns...

More than ten experts with great flight abilities appeared. They were extremely strong, all of them Self Release Realm great cultivators.

Creatures of this level were actually directly sent to monitor Imperial Pass, enough to prove that they were making great moves. In the past, these experts were all used to lead troops into battle.

Ao...

Great roars rang in all directions, shaking up the great desert. When the foreign troops discovered Huang, they immediately released warning sounds, informing the great figures in the depths of the great desert.

Honglong!

Immediately afterwards, an undying aura spread, fluctuations of the highest level spreading. The power crushed the sky dome, engulfing the great desert, rushing over. However, it was stopped by Heaven Abyss.

"Invite them into the city!" Meng Tianzheng shouted.

Divine light shone, long passing over these children's bodies, not discovering any irregularities.

Chi!

In the skies, bone spears flew over one after another, incomparably thick, able to pierce through heaven and earth, easily make divine mountains shatter.

The target was precisely Shi Hao, as well as those children.

Shi Hao's eyes were ice cold. Between his palms and fingers, natural laws interweaved, thunder rumbled, suddenly forming a lightning imprint. With a hong noise, it smashed towards the skies, shattering all of the symbols and brilliance in the heavens.

An intense explosion happened there.

“Excellent!”

On the city walls, many people cheered. Huang’s power advanced by leaps and bounds again.

Chi!

With a raise of Shi Hao’s hands, a wide blade appeared, formed from lightning, It was brandished fiercely, directly reaching into the horizon!

Pu!

Under the dazzling electrical radiance, that lightning blade tore through heaven and earth. With a pu sound, a black demonic bird was hacked down, blood splashing everywhere.

He was this strong? Everyone’s expressions changed, sucking in a cold breath. That was but a flying Self Release Realm creature, yet it was directly cleaved apart before Shi Hao!

In the sky, those dozen or so Self Release Realm scouts backed up, not daring to approach anymore.

However, in the back, there were even more terrifying fluctuations coming over, foreign experts and supreme beings appearing.

At the same time, someone beside Shi Hao moved. Meng Tianzheng stood there, looking at the other side.

Peng!

He pushed his palm outwards, as if warning the other side, also as if cutting off some type of aura, shaking up the great desert.

“We are withdrawing first!” He said.

The children had already entered the city, while he and Shi Hao held up the rear, calmly returning to Imperial Pass.

Soon afterwards, figures appeared in the limits of the desert one after another. They were like giants that towered in this world, even taller than mountain peaks, even more imposing. Their eyes were cold as they stared over.

It was clear that after they heard Huang appeared, supreme beings directly appeared, moreover immediately six of them!

One could see just how much importance they attached to this, wishing to capture him back.

It was because Huang escaped from the foreign side, this was a mistake they could not forgive. This was a type of humiliation. He was just a small cultivator, yet he actually fled by himself.

“Hand over Huang, or else Imperial Pass’ destruction is imminent!”

A muffled voice sounded like thunder, ringing through heaven and earth. Even the great desert rumbled with noise. These were the low roaring voices of supreme beings. If there wasn’t Imperial Pass protecting them, many people would explode to pieces.

“Get lost!” Great Elder Meng Tianzheng only had these two words in reply.

Right now, in Imperial Pass, there were loud cheers, erupting with noise. A group of youngsters rushed over, surrounding Shi Hao, expressing happiness for his safe return.

The Lunar Jade Rabbit had her arms around his shoulder, as if they were brothers, saying, “Bro, you made us worried for nothing!”

Chang Gongyan walked up, forcefully patting Shi Hao’s shoulder, saying with great emotions, “It’s good that you returned!”

“Sigh, what a pity, I even burned many papers for you, what a waste.” Cao Yusheng muttered.

“You are quite something!” Even the usually quiet and taciturn Ten Crown King walked over, giving his chest a tap.

...

A large group of people expressed their happiness through different means. Shi Hao’s return could be considered a miracle. It made everyone sigh with astonishment, also leaving them shocked.

“Let’s drink in a bit! I have some divine wine my clan’s old fellas hid for tens of thousands of years!” Tuogu Yulong said. The young representatives of Imperial Pass’ families also rushed over, extremely enthusiastic.

Shi Hao responded to them one by one, giving some young men a fierce hug. When he faced Qing Yi, he also embraced her.

“Haha...” Everyone was laughing and smiling.

Yue Chan who shared feelings with Qing Yi, the two originally one body, was also not far out. Her entire body was covered in goosebumps, the most unnatural, because she felt as if it was happening to herself.

A group of children followed behind Shi Hao, right now not knowing what to do. They had never seen this type of scene before, even more so never saw so many people laugh and smile happily.

For them, this was unfamiliar. Some children became stupefied, faces a bit sluggish. This was an entirely different experience.

However, in the cheers of happiness, there was also nervousness, as well as a bit of pressure.

Outside the city, figures stood tall one after another. They were like great black mountains, blocking out the sun, majestic and oppressive, terrifying to the extreme.

They foresaw that this time, the other side was most likely truly making a huge move, that a world shocking great battle was arriving.

By being born in these times, this was unavoidable. They could only take the initiative to face the enemy!

Everyone clenched their fists, watching quietly.

“Imperial Pass, it is going to be broken through. Today is the day!” Outside, a supreme being spoke. These cold words sounded like they were transmitted from the nine netherworlds.

Things were strange. The fact that this person spoke so confidently meant that he definitely had great confidence in his backing. Were they really going to start attacking Imperial Pass? This made everyone’s minds tremble.

At this time, someone on the city wall spoke, someone from Wang Family, actually the Nine Dragons’ Wang Er, the second dragon. He faced Shi Hao, asking, “I want to know how you returned. The other side’s prison is impenetrable, how did you break free?”

“Wang Er, what are you trying to say?”

Not many people dared use this type of address. Right now, there were some big names with extremely great statuses who spoke. Their cultivations might not be able to let them move unhindered through the world, but their statuses were there.

“Nothing, I was just curious, fearing that a disaster might be provoked onto Imperial Pass.” Wang Family’s second dragon said.

Some people immediately became quiet, because even if they sympathized with Shi Hao, they were confused on how he escaped. One had to understand that the other side had undying existences!

If there really was a problem, it definitely wouldn’t be a small issue.

In many people’s eyes, ever since Shi Hao was sent away, riding that prisoner carriage, there was already no way for him to return.

Yet just how much time passed? He actually returned safely!

Many people carried doubts, unable to find an answer.

“I would have explained even if you didn’t ask me. Moreover, I want to report that the other side might be attacking with great forces soon, that a true decisive battle is arriving!” Shi Hao said with a sunken voice.

Everyone was shaken, not taking this as words just to scare them. It was because recently, all types of signs showed that the creatures on the other side of Desolate border were going to make a big move.

The situation was grave, extremely pressing. Shi Hao spoke while emphasizing certain things, directly telling them the things the single-armed elder from the original Imperial Pass told him.

“It really is going to start...” There were people who muttered to themselves, feeling a greater and greater pressure within Imperial Pass.

At the same time, they also felt endless admiration for those people in the original Emperor City, even guilt and shame. There was actually this group of people blocking the very front, carrying firm convictions. As long as the city stood and there were people in it, then they would stay with the city until it fell.

However, there were some who were skeptical, disapproving of this. After all, they never experienced it themselves, all of this Shi Hao's one sided story.

Then, Shi Hao began to talk about his own experience.

"What? You went into Immortal Domain?!" Everyone was in disbelief.

...

The other side had remained quiet for many years. However, today, the undying kings' pure lands where they cultivated in seclusion were all opened!

Moreover, many people heard rumbling sounds. Their war chariots revived, splitting mountains, appearing in the world. Moreover, giant slumbering ancient beasts woke from their sleep, the vicious beasts that pulled the chariots.

The undying kings had already returned from Burial Land. Moreover, they were now setting out after remaining quiet for endless generations!

Chapter 1640 - Endless Vicious Army

"In regards to Immortal Domain, do not think too much about them. Right now, we need to fight to win or die, we have to rely on ourselves!" Shi Hao knew what some people were thinking, so he directly said this.

What exactly was going on? How did he enter Immortal Domain? This drew everyone's shocked expressions, pairs of eyes looking over one after another.

"Let's head into that hall so we can talk about things in detail." Someone suggested.

At the same time, everyone in Imperial Pass treated this situation seriously. All of the cultivators knew that perhaps a world-shaking great battle was about to erupt.

Shi Hao spoke in the most sincere and honest way, telling them what he saw and heard. He informed the higher levels of Imperial Pass, having them make preparations, to not be deluded.

He said everything that he could talk about. As for whether they accepted things or not, how they were going to defend themselves, it will depend on their following actions.

When he walked out from the hall. Qing Yi walked at his side, asking, "You are going to tell them everything honestly just like that?"

"Yes, I told them the truth." Shi Hao said with a light sigh.

Then, Shi Hao led the group of children to Stone Clan, finding a place for them to settle down. Right now, the atmosphere both inside and outside the city was extremely tense, but no one stopped or troubled them.

The clans were all stunned by the news Shi Hao brought back, all of them digesting what they heard.

"A great era is about to end, what is fated to happen will happen." When this elder sighed, it could also be considered to represent the apprehension and uneasiness many people felt.

Darkness was going to cover the great earth, blood about to fill the skies!

In many people's opinion, this already seemed unstoppable, as if there was already no way to prevent this. When the greater situation arrived, no one could stop it.

"I see the heavens split, I see blood and flames... why? I also see great vigor... pu!"

In the city, a divination master who had already lived for tens of thousands of years, with a pu sound, vomited blood and died before finishing what he wanted to say, dying miserably on the spot.

She wanted to tell everyone more information, but in the end, her body declined, dying violently on the spot.

Then, the copper palace where she lived turned into powder, crumbling apart together with her body, collapsing.

There was no way today could be calm anymore!

However, during these tense times, after Shi Hao properly led the children, delivering them to Stone Clan's residence in Imperial Pass, there were still many visitors.

Then, some people dragged him with them to go boating in a great lake.

Imperial Pass was extremely large, having magnificent mountains and rivers.

A group of youngsters held a gathering, pulling him along. They gathered on a giant precious boat, drinking and chatting in a carefree manner.

"Perhaps after parting today, it will be eternal. We don't have many chances like this, so let's all share a drink!" Tuogu Yulong said, raising his wine cup.

In such nervous times, the clans were all making preparations, about to face a great battle. The fact that they could hold a gathering like this wasn't easy.

It was precisely as he said. After today, perhaps they might be eternally separated, never to see each other again!

After this battle, what could remain? No one knew. Were the clans going to be completely slaughtered, or were there some clans that would defect and continue living at their last gasp like this? It was hard to say.

"Let's forget about everything else for now. Today, let's just live in the moment!" Great Xu Tuo said, breaking his religious precepts. He was an inheritor of the ancient monk bloodline, normally abstaining from wine and meat, but today, he drank and ate heartedly.

The other side was going to make a huge move, a great decisive battle about to begin. For the group of youngsters, the impact was too great!

Five hundred years later, the most powerful experts will provide assistance, Immortal Domain will open their gates? Now, it seemed like everything was too unlikely, already a delusion!

Originally, Shi Hao's return was worth celebrating, they definitely wouldn't go home until they were all drunk, but now, a great pressure surrounded Imperial Pass, everyone revealing smiles.

This gathering really might be their last one!

"Huang, you were born in the wrong generation. If you were born ten thousand years ago, it would have been enough for you to rise up! Now... you are just like us, not even given a chance!" Daoist Qi Gu said.

He was one of Sacred Academy's powerful inheritors, normally of few words. However, now, he raised his wine glass, sharing a cup with Shi Hao, speaking loudly.

Surprisingly, Jin Zhan came as well. He was also a heaven warping figure of Sacred Academy, the leading figure of Jin Family's younger generation, but ended up being defeated by Shi Hao.

Today, he was extremely calm, not saying a word, only drinking there.

Shi Hao was sent out of the pass precisely by Jin Family, leading to his imprisonment in the other side. The fact that Jin Zhan came left many people shocked.

In fact, Wang Xi was also here, the outstanding talent of Wang Family's younger generation. She was currently dressed in pure white clothes, like a pure white blossoming lotus, sitting in a corner.

Regardless of whether they were adversaries or friends, they were all gathered together. The precious boat was massive, enough to hold them all.

"Our clansmen, how many are left?" Shi Yi walked over. He had innate dual pupils, known to be an undefeated legend. He raised his glass towards Shi Hao. The two's relationship was complicated, previously life and death enemies.

Shi Hao knew that the ones he was talking about were also his clansmen. He told them as things were, that there weren't many left.

"I previously imagined if the day would come when you, me, and Qing Hao join together to fight a great battle against the other side's undying existences. It seems like time will not permit it, we will no longer have that opportunity." Shi Hao released a light sigh.

Shi Yi's expression became sluggish. They gently touched glasses, releasing a clear ding sound. After drinking the wine, he left.

"I'm here! Shi Hao, you're still alive! This is too great!" The Heavenly Horned Ant cried out, rushing over. Previously, he was cultivating bitterly, only now did he learn that Shi Hao returned alive.

As soon as the two met, three large bowls of wine entered his stomach.

"What doomsday is there to be scared of? At worst, we'll just die in battle! It's enough as long as we kill enough, this old one wanted to reunite with my loved ones for quite some time already!" The Heavenly Horned Ant said with red eyes.

"Haha, when the time comes, we'll slaughter them to our heart's content! If we are going to die, then we'll still kill them until they feel pain, kill until they feel fear!" Ten Crown King roared with laughter.

He had a powerful presence, obtaining the True Dragon's inheritance, possessing a type of powerful bearing!

Exiled Immortal was extremely calm, sitting on the side alone, playing the flute. It was lighthearted and faintly discernible, carrying the people's emotions.

Wei Family's Four Phoenixes were dancing, Princess Yao Yue also graceful in appearance.

...

Many people were full of energy, raising their cups, chatting, no longer conservative. Some of them said some things they weren't willing to talk about in the past.

The most powerful geniuses of this era were gathered here. They didn't know what the path ahead entailed, didn't know what kind of fate they had waiting for them. How many of them would even survive?

Shi Hao's emotions stirred greatly. This scene made him think of a strange experience he had, the dream back to Immortal Ancient. At that time, the heaven warping geniuses he met, weren't they also like how there were now?

Their faces were all full of liveliness, extremely impassioned, yet in the end, it was a bloodbath, falling into a pool of blood. Was another tragedy going to happen now?

That past experience left Shi Hao disappointed and frustrated, full of grief. It was because it was like a real experience, difficult to tell if it really happened or not.

Moreover, later on, through various clues, it was proved that those youngsters from the past era really did exist. They died in the last phase of the previous great era.

Dong!

A drum sounded, shaking up the entire city.

Then, bugle horns sounded continuously. The True Dragon Bugle Horn sounded, meaning that a great battle really was about to happen.

Everyone immediately stood up, separately receiving messages from their own clans. They all got up and quickly left.

The end of a great era had arrived. Was this going to be the start of a new era? Everyone was nervous, inwardly uneasy.

"A battle it is!" Not long afterwards, a sky shaking roar sounded. Many clans in Imperial Pass roared out.

The city wall was full of people. Shi Hao immediately rushed over, looking down after arriving on the top.

He could see an endless great army, a majestic aura surging from the limits of the horizon. It was pitch-black like a black sea, killing energy overflowing into the heavens!

An endless vicious army!

“This day really came.” In the city, an old supreme being spoke, carrying a sigh.

Hong!

In the sky, a rumbling noise sounded. A heavenly spear tore through eternity, wishing to hack apart Heaven Abyss, the power tremendous.

“The weapon of an undying existence!” Above Imperial Pass, everyone was shocked. They saw undying energy erupt. It was incomparable!

Everyone knew that things were going to become troublesome!

The undying beings were taking action against Heaven Abyss. Did they not fear the repercussions?

An imperial bell sounded. No matter how vast and boundless the great desert was, even if there was Imperial Pass standing in the way, all of the creatures still heard the bell sound.

Moreover, right at this time, no matter how far away it was, even if they didn’t have heavenly eyes, the creatures of Desolate border still saw the scenes in the limits of the horizon.

A war chariot slowly drove over.

It carried all types of traces, all of them left behind by weapon attacks, like hatchet marks, sword traces, blade scars... the surface was covered in markings, recording the glory of the great battles that took place!

This was the chariot of an undying king. It was pulled by an old bull, slowly arriving, approaching Heaven Abyss, wishing to cross over!

That bull was massive with dark red fur, but its back was golden. The two horns were also like this, as if cast from gold. It was in charge of pulling the chariot.

“Anlan’s carriage! An undying king is going to cross over!” On the city wall, a few old freaks sucked in cold breaths of air, their bodies going ice-cold, feeling like they fell into ice-houses.