

Perfect WD 1681

Chapter 1681 - Song of Departed Immortal Souls

He didn't have much time left. At the final moments, when he broke into the Immortal Dao Domain, he heard his own song of burial!

Meng Tianzheng advanced courageously, slaughtering his way over towards the undying being. He knew that he didn't have much time left, either going to die with regret, or display one last brilliant song. Fighting was the only option!

At this time, the world was trembling, the result of a release of immortal dao power. Undying radiance was surging.

A great decisive battle between two great figures unavoidably erupted. They used all of their divine abilities and methods.

Apart from this, lightning filled the skies. It was accompanied by divine and auspicious multicolored light, as well as the black mist and inauspiciousness high above. This was contradictory, but they both appeared at the same time.

Meng Tianzheng was currently forcefully resisting it, temporarily ignoring it.

"Kill!"

Whether it would be everlasting brilliance, falling in glory, or if it would be a mournful passing, it would all be revealed in this final battle.

Meng Tianzheng condensed a fist imprint, valiant beyond compare. He was like a reincarnated war immortal, head of black hair all shining, carrying golden brilliance. His divine force was unmatched, who knew how many times more powerful than before.

His fist directly smashed through this star domain, the fluctuations that were released incomparable. One could see that in this position, under this part of the heavens, groups of stars fell, great stars burning, impossible to evade.

That fist seemed like it went through a sheet of paper, passing through the spatial realm wall, arriving before the eyes of an undying being. The divine radiance was immeasurable, illuminating past and present!

The undying being's expression changed. Just now, he was already wounded, coughing out blood from the other side's extreme fist radiance. Now, Meng Tianzheng was going all out like this, making him feel even more restraining fear.

Ancestral techniques appeared in large amounts. He was like an undying Blood Phoenix reborn through flames. Fiery light overflowed into the heavens, all of it created from great dao symbols.

On his silvery-white body, there were large amounts of patterns engraved on it, making him look more and more like a metal existence. A chilly radiance was released, moreover, the radiance gradually becoming harsh to the eyes.

Dong!

Following a muffled strike, the sky dome exploded and the heavens shattered. Primal chaos erupted in this place, as if a great era was coming to a close, heaven and earth as if completely destroyed.

This was a clash between the most powerful. In this age, there were already no true immortals to be found, yet existences of this level now appeared. After the two realms were cut off, these two represented the greatest fighting strength.

This expanse of the starry skies exploded to pieces, heavens splitting and earth cracking, ghosts crying and deities howling.

A rain of blood scattered down, this place immediately seeming dismal and bleak.

One could see that the groups of stars nearby had long disappeared, crushed by that unmatched fist imprint. There were many star remains that rushed in all directions.

This was a catastrophic scene. Their world shocking blow made the starry sky first become extremely brilliant, and then the burning star remains flew away, this place instead gradually becoming dark, too many stars disappearing.

A rain of blood scattered down. The undying being staggered backwards, revealing an expression of shock.

He was wounded once again. The other side's fist imprint was too ferocious, too powerful, striking his body until his qi and blood surged. The finger bones of the undying being even almost broke off.

Of course, Meng Tianzheng on the other side was also bleeding, paying the price.

"Why are you so strong?" The undying being's pupils contracted, eyes becoming more and more terrifying. He had to kill the other side as soon as possible, or else an accident might happen.

It was because from the start until now, the other side became harder and harder to deal with, even injuring him difficult.

Wuwu...

The undying being was extremely serious, not the slightest trace of contempt to be seen. He produced a pure white bone flute, starting to play it.

"Song of Departed Immortal Souls!"

The instant the flute sound was produced, the undying existence released a shout. These words descended like the blade of heaven's will, immediately increasing this song's power severalfold!

This was the goal of the demonic tune, the source of his divine will!

Wuwu...

It was as if gods were crying, also as if true immortals died. Dusk descended, chilly winds swept past, souls departed from all creatures, turning them into living corpses.

This tune was too terrifying. Even though they were far away, Imperial Pass' creatures still almost exploded to death.

Fortunately, at the most crucial point, the immortal formation within Imperial Pass shone. In addition, the Ten Realms Diagram, Immortal King Corpse Wrapping Cloth, and other things shook, stopping this tune, restoring peace to this place.

However, things outside became different.

The starry skies were cut into pieces, all of this caused by that song!

Meng Tianzheng's body trembled, scars appearing on his skin one after another. The demonic tune could not only make one's soul leave their body, it could even sever the flesh, able to destroy both body and spirit!

It was impossible for him not to be injured by this attack!

The Song of Departed Immortal Souls, it rang out in a long and drawn-out manner, shaking up this entire space. One could see many void shadows appear, as if they were living corpses.

At the same time, Meng Tianzheng's eyes became a bit dim, his soul being summoned, about to leave his body.

Chi!

Suddenly, he released a great shout. The depths of his eyes erupted with great divine radiance, recovering from a type of absent-minded state. Even though his body was being hacked at, blood flowing in long streams, he broke free from the spiritual attack.

Qiang!

A pair of curved blades appeared behind Meng Tianzheng. They were resplendent, now glistening with brilliance, carrying faint golden radiance. Then, they directly hacked out, like two cold moons as they spun between heaven and earth, releasing a rumbling sound.

The undying creature's eyes were resplendent like suns. The flute by his lips shone, demonic ripples rushing out. These were the most terrifying sound waves!

The musical notes turned into tangible forms one after another, leaping through the void, all of them carrying undying radiance, condensed from immortal dao patterns.

Ear-piercing sounds erupted, the curved blades smashed into these notes. Sparks flew in all directions, great dao ripples spread, ripping apart the great cosmos. n/(0vE1bIn

This was like the reopening of the world, the scene horrifying to the extreme!

In the end, the curved blades destroyed the shining great dao symbols. They were extremely terrifying, smashing into the bone flute, ending this melody!

During this process, the distance between the two was shortened. Meng Tianzheng charged over murderously again.

Qiang!

His arms unfolded, actually turning into two immortal swords, one black one white. They were different colored, releasing yin and yang, two energies swirling about in a hazy manner.

Meng Tianzheng's arm turned into a sword shape, releasing terrifying chilling intent!

Chi!

In that instant, the two streaks of sword radiance, separately black and white colors, quickly hacked over.

Pu!

The undying being faced this attack, but as a result, blood spurted out from his body. The terrifying sword radiance hacked through his silvery-white body, a large expanse of blood spraying all over the starry sky.

Hou!

The undying creature released a great roar. He was furious. Someone who advanced later, a human who had just entered the Immortal Dao Domain, how could this kind of person injure him again and again?

He felt like this was humiliation!

With a honglong noise, a heavenly spear appeared in his right hand, cold and deep. It carried cold energy as it rushed over, as if it was going to freeze this entire part of the world.

This was the magical artifact of an undying being, as well as what he used to achieve the dao. It possessed incredible power, now sweeping towards Meng Tianzheng.

That shining white blade seemed to be able to reap the lives of all creatures in this world, including immortals. It carried a mysterious power, slaughtering its way over.

Dang!

The black and white sword cores shone, interweaving, rushing over, clashing with this magical artifact. The disturbance was too great, dazzling radiance erupting there.

At this time, an expanse of brilliant waves, with this place as the center, surged towards the depths of the cosmos, extremely intimidating.

Chi!

Meng Tianzheng's body carried immortal light, facing the endless lightning tribulation above him. All types of gates were released within his body, symbols carved all over his body.

These were the profound mysteries of the Imperishable Scripture, combined with his own unmatched great methods, now pushed to the limit. This was the root of why he dared face that weapon.

The Imperishable Scripture merged with the great dao. Together with the body as the seed, it made his flesh and blood sturdy and unbreakable!

Honglong!

Immediately afterwards, his arms merged together, like that of an ancient monk joining his palms, but it definitely wasn't this. This was the merging of sword cores.

His arms turned into a black and white immortal sword, now returning to one, becoming a single sword core. Black and white energies merged, becoming inseparable.

Chi!

When Meng Tianzheng hacked forward like this, the entire sky dome was cut through, as if two realms were being divided, the scene horrifying to the extreme!

A sword cut apart the star domain!

This was boundless power, world shocking strength.

After truly stepping foot into the Immortal Dao Domain, Meng Tianzheng's strength indeed increased.

Dang!

This black and white sword core clashed with the heavenly spear until sparks flew in all directions, surging high into the air. At the same time, cold light surged, the two crescent blades cutting towards the undying being.

Peng peng peng!

The undying being's body shifted outwards, appearing in another part of the starry skies. At the same time, he activated his ancestral technique, blocking the curved blades, clashing intensely with those two weapons.

Ah...

Meng Tianzheng roared out, because there wasn't much time left. He was going all out, using the greatest power.

With a chi sound, he rushed forward like a demon, instantly crossing hundreds of thousands of li with a single step, closing the distance in an instant, chasing down his enemy.

Pu!

This time, when his hands merged, attacking with all of his strength, black and white sword cores becoming one, the radiance that was released was world shocking, nothing they couldn't cut through. Blood radiance immediately splashed in all directions.

The undying being was struck, unable to avoid it in time. It was because there was no way of completely evading the attack at all. The sword light was everywhere, streaks upon streaks, drowning out this place.

In that instant, the two exchanged hundreds to thousands of attacks. The undying being faced Meng Tianzheng with the heavenly spear.

Chi!

The sword light was like rainbow light. At the final moment, it drew a large expanse of blood, removing the undying being's arm, dyeing the starry skies red!

However, at the same time, Meng Tianzheng also trembled, staggering backwards, because his body was struck by the immortal dao lightning above him, a bloody hole opened in his chest.

Right now, the tribulation's divine power began to appear. Resisting purely with his body was already extremely exhausting. Moreover, that inauspicious black cloud also descended, approaching his body.

Chapter 1682 - The Last Battle

The undying being's face turned slightly pale. He actually lost an arm! This type of injury made his heart tremble. However, what was even more terrifying was the other side's fearlessness and bravery, truly leaving him shaken.

His left arm was actually cut off, blood spurting out. For him, this was simply unimaginable!

Just how many years has it been? After becoming an undying existence, he had never been in such danger. He already almost forgot about the taste of losing blood. Yet today, he was pressured to this extent by a human race expert!

His silvery-white body shone, quickly backing up, moreover bringing away that arm. With his power, he could naturally reconnect this broken arm.

He was inwardly rejoicing. If not for the lightning tribulation being too fierce, stopping Meng Tianzheng, he might be in an even more sorry state, possibly be in great danger!

Of course, the reason why he could avoid the lightning was because of an extraordinary secret treasure he had on him.

In the skies, the lightning tribulation was ferocious. This was immortal dao radiance, unmatched lightning. If an ordinary person was here, they would have long been hacked into ashes.

Even Meng Tianzheng was injured. Previously, for the sake of killing an undying being, he directly faced it head-on, not paying the lightning any attention. Now, he was suffering the consequences, receiving serious injuries.

The reason he dared to do this was because he used the body as the seed. Even though there were faults, not perfect, he was still different from others attempting at immortality. His strength was great, his body sturdy.

Apart from this, he also cultivated the Imperishable Scripture, further strengthening himself, allowing him to become much calmer.

Otherwise, how could he dare take action like this in lightning tribulation?

Meng Tianzheng didn't hesitate. He slightly adjusted himself, actually taking in and sending out lightning radiance through his mouth and nose, and then he slaughtered his way towards the undying being, vowing to take his life.

Just how astonishing was this?!

A human cultivator who had just stepped foot into this domain already dared to continuously brandish his sword, wishing to cut down an undying existence who had achieved the dao for many years. If this was told to others, there wouldn't be many who would believe it.

Those who advanced into the same level later usually needed time to consolidate their strength, lacking sufficient immortal dao power. It was extremely difficult for them to face experts who had already been at this level for a long time.

However, Meng Tianzheng did it, able to fight an undying level being who had already cultivated for an endless amount of time, moreover effectively injuring the other party, perhaps even able to kill him.

Everything was because the body as the seed was heaven-defying. Now, it fully appeared!

Blood dripped from his chest. The hole was large, connected from front to back, pierced through by that lightning just now. However, Meng Tianzheng didn't seem to mind that much, directly attacking the enemy.

He really didn't have much time left, had to quickly cut down the undying being.

Honglong!

The sky dome cracked apart. The lightning was too terrifying, immortal light surging, continuously hacking down, blasting Meng Tianzheng until he trembled. He suffered the most terrifying attack.

However, this was impossible to avoid. He could only passively resist it. This was lightning tribulation, a calamity, the judgment of fate, as well as a type of life and death baptism.

After making it through, he would truly become different. Unfortunately, even if he could make it through, he would still have no fate with life!

In the end, what was waiting for him was only darkness.

Hong!

Meng Tianzheng attacked, his hands merging together. It was still a black and white sword body, releasing powerful sword radiance. It not only tore apart the sky dome, it even more so sliced open this part of the cosmos.

The undying being's expression was serious, blocking with the heavenly spear. At the same time, he was backing up, stalling for time, hoping the heavenly tribulation could further harm this opponent.

However, he felt a sense of humiliation. He was a glorious undying being, yet he couldn't take the initiative to attack, instead having to resort to these types of methods, making himself feel extremely dissatisfied with himself.

Even so, living was the most important. The one who laughed last was the winner, he didn't let his emotions affect his decisions.

"Kill!"

Dang dang dang...

The sounds were deafening, the sky dome splitting open. Sword radiance shone unendingly, hacking through the boundless world, revealing the everlasting, even immortal ascension light surging.

This was Meng Tianzheng's final battle, a great clash with the undying creatures!

Pu!

Blood scattered out from the undying creature again, sword radiance piercing through his chest. His bones were cut through, a terrifying wound opened.

Chi!

At the same time, Meng Tianzheng's two curved blades carried great dao luster, unstoppable. They pierced through the starry sky, hacking down on the undying being's back.

Ah...

The undying being roared out in anger. He was actually attacked by this type of person! It had already been a great era since something like this had happened.

Blood spurted out of his shoulder, his shoulder blade almost hacked down. That curved blade was exceptionally sharp, carrying great dao luster and symbols. It was too terrifying.

Honglong!

However, at the most crucial moment, Meng Tianzheng stopped himself again. Not only did lightning submerge him, black mist descended as well, corroding his body.

This was inauspicious matter. Back then, it had harmed Ye Qianyu and Mo Wudao, two Prides of Heaven, making them fail within sight of success, dying miserably at the last stretch of achieving immortality.

Sure enough, Meng Tianzheng was shaken. Black mist surged from his body, soul becoming rigid, being affected by some mysterious power, as if he was going to become a different person.

The hidden killing intent and the emotions hidden within his subconscious immediately erupted.

He seemed to want to be reborn. A brand new self seemed to want to occupy his mind, kill his original soul, seize his body. It was extremely terrifying.

Meng Tianzheng suddenly raised his head towards the sky. He roared out, scattering the black mist, stopping this corrosion, forcing back the inauspiciousness.

However, the black mist surged above, lingering about, not truly leaving, as if there was a creature inside.

This was the most terrifying part, far more despairing than immortal dao lightning. It really was horrifying.

Heavenly tribulation could be crossed, but this type of unknown black mist was seemingly impossible to overcome. Ye Qianyu, Mo Wudao, how stunning were they? However, they still didn't have the strength to overcome it. This was the calamity of immortal ascension!

During this process, the expression of the undying being was extremely strange, carrying hope, desire, wishing to advance, yet it also had a type of fear, a deep feeling of apprehension.

His expression was extremely conflicted!

“Kill!”

Meng Tianzheng roared out angrily, slaughtering towards the undying creature. Sure enough, he went for broke, not paying attention to the two great threats above his head anymore.

Dong dong dong!

This time, the heavenly tribulation was muffled, as if a divine drum was beating. A tremendous amount of radiance poured down, delivering a destructive blow.

Meng Tianzheng coughed out blood, his entire body riddled with scars. When he was struck until he was about to break apart, he used the body as a seed, forming a light cocoon, neutralizing the death radiance.

However, he still couldn't avoid being seriously injured.

Longlonglong!

Lightning radiance shot out in endless streaks, endless, brought over by the heavily injured Meng Tianzheng as he charged at the undying being.

This time, the lightning was especially ferocious, unimaginably vast. This was the peak of immortal dao, and now, it arrived.

“Not good!”

The undying being's heart was panicking, uneasy. It was because an artifact shattered with a kacha sound, lightning radiance directly sweeping through where he was.

Previously, the reason why he could remain uninvolved was because of the precious pendant. This was an undying spiritual treasure, its value priceless, rarely seen throughout the world.

It was because that precious pendant had previously been nurtured by several undying beings, long developing spirituality, able to avoid the trial of heaven -- heavenly tribulation.

Otherwise, he would have long been caught up inside, devoured by the lightning radiance.

Now, the priceless secret treasure was actually destroyed.

Ah...

However, this was heavenly tribulation after all, easily ending one's life, cutting down one's dao fruit. No one was willing to experience it again.

The undying being was in an extremely sorry state. He withstood the lightning radiance, meanwhile, for Meng Tianzheng, this was a chance to kill the enemy. Comparatively speaking, it was now quite a bit easier for him now.

Under the lightning radiance, everything was attacked, none able to escape.

Hong! n/(Ⓢ/V/-e((L.(B-)I(-n

Right now, the undying being went all out. The heavenly spear suddenly erupted, moreover actually producing a flag. It swayed with the wind, fluttering about.

The heavenly spear turned into a flag pole, black flag surface covered in the diagrams of skeletons, as well as hazy void figures. There were sounds of gods crying, malicious spirits howling.

Honglong!

The undying being shook the great banner. In that instant, countless individuals rushed out from the great banner, all of them living corpses, as well as dried bones and other things, as if it was a great army from a world of death.

They were all extremely strong, charging murderously at Meng Tianzheng.

“Lightning, kill!”

Meng Tianzheng roared out. Lightning radiance filled heaven and earth, sweeping forward, immediately blasting large amounts of creatures into ashes.

However, there were some golden skeletons, as well as some corpses that were like jade that weren’t destroyed. They howled like divine ghosts, charging over.

This great flag was a treasure the undying being had refined for endless time, powerful beyond compare. Right now, it fully displayed its divine power, leading an endless army in attack.

Within it, there were many corpses, magical bodies, and other things he had gathered, with no lack of undying creatures that had been killed in battle, as well as true immortal remains. This was why it was so terrifying.

Hou...

Endless sinister beings roared, their voices splitting the heavens, engulfing towards Meng Tianzheng.

That great banner fluttered about, whenever it shook, it would always shatter the skies. There were great armies who continuously slaughtered their way over.

Chi!

Meng Tianzheng erupted with endless radiance. He raised his head, facing the lightning tribulation, opening his mouth and sucking it in, actually swallowing endless lightning. Then, his body became sparkling, directly producing a sword core.

This time, it wasn’t his arms, but rather his entire body that turned into a sword core.

He cultivated the Imperishable Scripture, also mixing in his own great methods. He dared do such a thing, just like his temperament, decisive, resolute, heroic, and fearless. Right now, he advanced courageously, wishing to tear through the heavens.

Chi!

Wherever the sword radiance passed, countless ghosts and deities howled, all of them wiped out, endless creatures exploding.

One could see the universe itself tremble. An immortal sword was unstoppable, tearing through everything in its path.

At the same time, there were two crescent blades. After being immersed in immortal light, submerged under lightning, they became increasingly terrifying, also slaughtering out mountains of corpses, hacking through everything in their way.

Pu!

Meng Tianzheng pressed forward, his entire body turning into an immortal sword core, blasting aside the heavenly spear. With a pu sound, it hacked into the undying creature, almost cleaving him in half.

Natural laws covered the sky, cutting through the divine chains of order, pouring down like a waterfall. The undying being did everything he could to resist, going all out to stop this opponent, moreover retaliating.

At this moment, two sounds rang out. The two crescent blades arrived, representing yin and yang. With two pu pu sounds, all of the great dao symbols were cut through, the barrier penetrated, breaking through this undying being's defenses.

Moreover, at the most crucial time, two chi chi sounds rang out, slicing through his arms, drawing forth a great expanse of blood.

The sword core Meng Tianzheng turned into even more so released great dao rumbling sounds. Immortal light flourished, surging as it hacked forward ferociously.

This time, there wasn't anything unexpected or suspenseful. He cleaved this undying being in half, directly cutting through him.

AHHHH!!!!!!

He was worthy of being a world shocking expert, an undying being, having areas where he was astonishing. Even when his primordial spirit was cut open, he still remained undying, wishing to escape.

Moreover, the two halves of his body also recombined, wishing to also run.

Unfortunately, at this point, it was too difficult for him to defy the heavens.

Meng Tianzheng returned to a human form, two curved crescent blades appearing behind him, releasing divine splendor. They protected his body as he advanced step after step.

He arrived with just a single step, grabbing the primordial spirit that had been hacked open. His palm and fingers shone, sword energy overflowing, directly crushing it into powder!

Pu!

At the same time, the two crescent blades shone, dicing up the ruined corpse, turning it into a bloody mist, exploding in the air.

The undying being of a generation died, body and spirit obliterated!

Kacha!

Meng Tianzheng grabbed that heavenly spear, fiercely exerting force. With a dang sound, the great dao erupted. He actually directly broke it! He feared that this weapon had some strangeness to it, which was why he directly destroyed it!

This left everyone shocked. He had just entered the Immortal Dao Domain, yet he could already kill an undying existence, destroy a weapon of this level. He really was powerful to an unimaginable level.

Then, he used all of his strength, tearing apart the flag, fiercely ripping it to shreds!

In the skies, lightning tribulation interweaved streak after streak, carrying terrifying, boundless radiance.

Meng Tianzheng stood there, unmoving, bathing in the lightning. He was disappointed and frustrated, also sighing inwardly. He knew that he had reached the final moments of his life.

Immortal dao lightning hacked down from time to time. The most terrifying part was that there was also black mist that appeared, about to devour him.

He took a step out, completely rushing into the distance. He wanted to bring the inauspicious with him into the heavens, staying far from Desolate Border, spend the final moments of his life in this manner.

Imperial Pass, on the city walls, many people roared out, calling his name. Tears tumbled down their faces.

In the depths of the cosmos was a floating ancient continent. Meng Tianzheng stood there alone. In his surroundings, stars continuously fell, lightning interweaved, immortal light flickering about.

Right now, a trace of ominousness actually moved past his face, because he had been surrounded by the black mist.

Hou!

Meng Tianzheng roared out, scattering the inauspicious mist, also blasting aside the immortal dao lightning.

He suddenly turned around, giving Desolate Border one last look. His damaged golden armor was covered in bloodstains, the crescent blades behind him released blazing radiance, making him look like an immortal demon. With a feeling of reluctance, he released a light sigh.

His aura became a bit malevolent.

It was because there was black mist that surrounded over, about to submerge that place.

Imperial Pass, on the city walls, through the bone lens, they saw this final scene. Many people shed tears, screaming out, wishing he could come back alive.

However, even after many years passed, they all carried regret and sorrow. That was the last time many people saw him, the final scene.

Chapter 1683 - Ending Just Like This

The final scene would forever be fixed within one's mind. Even after many years passed, it would still be hard to forget!

This was a war god, the hero of a generation. Unfortunately, he disappeared just like that, never to be seen again.

Immortal dao thunder rumbled, immortal light like a sea. Apart from this, black mists spread, surrounding Meng Tianzheng, stars falling like rain, descending in that part of the cosmos. He vanished!

That ancient continent collapsed.

Meng Tianzheng, someone who had the highest chance of achieving long life, because he tried to break through ahead of time, he cut off his own path. In the final great battle to protect Imperial Pass, he cut down Emperor Clan individuals, killed many supreme beings, no one able to stop him!

However in the end, this hero still met his end.

He still carried regrets. His dao was ignited, body sacrificed to face an undying being, carrying out a great battle at the peak, doing this to make up for his own regrets!

Imperial Pass became quiet. Meanwhile, his figure bathed in the blood of the undying being disappeared, calming the chaos, suppressing Desolate Border, his accomplishments shocking the world under the heavens!

He slaughtered out world shocking glory through this battle, but this glory was accompanied by a song of burial.

"Great Elder!"

"Senior Meng!"

On Imperial Pass' city walls, many people were cheering, quite a few people shed tears, feeling regret for Meng Tianzheng. This was too much of a pity, the Pride of Heaven of a generation disappeared just like that.

That unmatched figure, world shocking magnificence, how could it be forgotten?

This battle left everyone with too deep of an impression, impossible to erase.

The golden armor was dyed in blood, brilliant and dazzling. He struck down groups of enemies, killed an undying existence, this battle shocking all under the heavens, yet in the end, they could only listen to his song of burial, watch as he passed on alone, headed to an unknown place.

He didn't return. Where was he now?

In the starry sky, there was still blood that remained, the blood of that undying being. It was burning, turning into blazing multicolored light, submerging a few great stars, becoming a giant ball of fire.

Before Meng Tianzheng died, he erupted with killing intent, wiping out all traces, making it so that not even the undying being's blood and bones would remain, completely destroying everything.

Everyone watched, their faces full of grief as they stared at the dazzling fiery light.

It was as if they saw a tall figure again, roaring through the world, rebuking heaven and earth, everlasting in the glorious great battle!

“Senior!”

Shi Hao choked with emotion, carrying regret and sorrow. He roared out loudly, but couldn’t change anything.

Meng Tianzheng was equivalent to his protector, as well as his teacher that guided him, caring too much for him, viewing him as his own last disciple. However, this person left just like that.

Shi Hao screamed out, the long roar shocking the heavens. In the end, he released a decrepit sigh.

Imperial Pass, on the city walls, there were great sobs, voices calling out, as if they wanted to summon that disappeared war god back into this world.

“He didn’t die, he is definitely still alive!” Someone said.

“What about that black mist? Where did it go?” A few people wanted to look for it, see what exactly was going on.

However, they were stopped by Immortal Academy’s elder. That was inauspiciousness, the ominous. If the black mist spread, then they would all suffer terrible consequences.

Even those as powerful as Ye Qianyu, Mo Wudao, and the Pride of Heaven Meng Tianzheng didn’t have any way of neutralizing it.

“Old friend, take care!” Sacred Academy’s old man also released a light sigh, loudly shouting out, seeing Meng Tianzheng off.

He knew that there was no way Meng Tianzheng could survive. He understood the strange black mist well. Even if only a body was left, there was no way it could still have its own primordial spirit.

“It truly is unfortunate. Dao brother, if you didn’t have to force the breakthrough ahead of time, injuring your divine core, severing your path of life, not even that mysterious mist would have been able to stop you, right?” Immortal Wang said.

Weng!

Suddenly, in the depths of the starry domain, there was a great tremble. Then, an expanse of shadows drifted over.

There was a strand of mist that descended from above down upon Desolate Border, appearing in the great desert, trying to break inside Heaven Abyss.

Honglong!

As a result, this triggered huge changes.

There was a wave of hidden power that was extremely sensitive to this mist, making Heaven Abyss surge.

Chi!

In that instant, at Heaven Abyss' highest point, it seemed to have split open, as if there was an immortal gate that opened. The radiance was dazzling, simply as if it was going to illuminate the past, present, and future!

Honglong!

Immortal dao power poured down, natural laws everywhere. The ascension light was endless, descending from the highest point, covering Heaven Abyss.

Everyone was stunned. What was going on?

Could it be that it really was connected to Immortal Domain? It was because everyone saw that there seemed to be a gate that opened, endless immortal light pouring out from within.

The divine chains of order were concentrated, by the thousands and tens of thousands, all of it immortal dao level laws, moreover of the highest grade!

These were formations, seals, restrictive force, locking down Heaven Abyss, crossing through the two realms.

One could vaguely hear sacrificial voices.

It seemed like it was fortifying that place, also as if it was trying to build a wall, seal up that place.

When everything became calm, everyone discovered with shock that that place became extremely hazy, wisps of chaotic energy leaking out strand by strand, everything becoming more unfamiliar, impossible to cross.

Someone tried to activate a magical artifact, pass through.

In the end, the magical artifact fell, stopped outside.

Previously, only the undying beings were stopped, dealing with creatures of that level, but now, it was already eternally sealed, no one able to pass through.

It was as if there was an immortal dao wall forged, cutting off the two worlds.

"The black mist triggered Immortal Domain's highest law force..." Immortal Wang's eyes were deep, staring forward, difficult to make out what he was thinking inside.

"Sealed forever?!" Someone asked with a trembling voice.

"I do not know why such great changes were actually triggered. It is as if some type of unmatched formation was activated, sealing this place." Immortal Academy's elder said.

A stele appeared, standing in the chaotic mist. If one didn't pay close attention, one wouldn't notice it at all.

Chi chi chi!

A few figures moved out from within Imperial Pass, quickly rushing over to examine it.

"These are immortal text."

"It is recorded on it that it has indeed been eternally sealed, the realms no longer able to be crossed. However, after millions and millions of years, once this place is broken through, the Nine Heavens Ten Earths will wither away and be destroyed."

It was because this formation drew power from the Nine Heavens Ten Earths.

Doing things like this was equivalent to drinking poison in hopes of quenching one's thirst. Once it was broken through, it would also mean that this world couldn't hold on any longer, that everything would be exhausted.

Everyone's expressions changed. These news were extremely terrible!

This meant that Imperial Pass' side would gradually weaken, head towards an age without cultivation.

As the years went on, even if no one from the other side invaded, this world would still weaken, endless foundation energy absorbed by this formation.

One day, this great world would reach the end of the road, ultimately be finished.

However, there were some people who revealed joy, because this meant that for a really long time, no enemies would slaughter their way over, that there would no longer be any danger.

For these people, as long as their lives in this world were unaffected, who cares what happened after they died? Being able to enjoy this life they had was already enough.

"Haha... There's no need to worry about the other side, we don't have to worry about the undying kings invading after five hundred years either. This place has been eternally sealed!" Someone laughed loudly.

"Shut your mouth!" A supreme being berated.

"It is just a temporary peace. After countless years, hundreds of millions of years, this entire ancient world will fall. At best, during that age of no magic, no one in this world would be able to cultivate, at worse, this entire universe will directly be wiped out." Sacred Academy's elder said with a sigh.

"News of this temporarily be leaked out for now!" A supreme being said.

The effects of this were too great, producing a huge mental blow for cultivators.

Soon afterwards, Imperial Pass erupted with commotion.

Everyone only knew that the great battle ended, that there won't be any invaders for quite some time. Meanwhile, the two realms were cut off, completely sealed.

"This is too great! The great battle has finally come to an end!"

"Haha... we can finally go home!"

Many people rejoiced, cheering, while some were so moved even tears began to flow.

Right now, Shi Hao's eyes were a bit blank, even more so feeling grief. He carried endless regrets!

Was everything finished just like this?

Meng Tianzheng left this world, while Huo Ling'er was lost to the other side. The two worlds were cut off, forever unable to return.

For Shi Hao, this was a reality that was incredibly hard to accept.

"Ah..." Shi Hao roared out, his head of black hair flying about. He carried grief and anger, filled with unwillingness and helplessness.

How could it be like this?

Even though the battle was won, when he thought of these things, Shi Hao felt great pain inside. He had lost too much. How could he make up for these regrets?

Towards Meng Tianzheng's conclusion, it was too hard for him to stop, powerless to change anything. However, he vowed inside that when he was strong enough, he would definitely march into the other side, wipe out all of the enemies, get revenge for Great Elder!

However, these two worlds were now separated.

At the same time, this also meant that even if he cultivated to that type of level, it would be difficult for him to cross over, at the same time unable to rescue Huo Ling'er.

"I can't accept this!" Shi Hao roared out. The two worlds were separated, so it would be difficult even if he wanted to slaughter his way over in the future.

"There will be a way!" Immortal Academy's elder walked over, patting his shoulder, consoling him.

While carrying disappointment and frustration, Shi Hao turned around. Even though the great battle was won, he didn't feel any joy. Too much had been lost in this battle.

This war of Desolate Border, the great tribulations and fighting actually ended so bitterly, ending just like this.

Even if Shi Hao didn't want to accept this reality, there was no choice. Desolate Border's great battle finally came to an end, everything coming to a conclusion. Now, a brand new page was being turned.

What exactly was that black mist, to actually trigger great changes in Desolate Border. He was thinking to himself, contemplating how he was going to slaughter his way over in the future.

Shi Hao knew that that black mist was definitely terrifying, that once he reached that level in the future, he would have to face it.

"Things have calmed down, there is no more war..." Sacred Academy's elder said with a sigh.

"Perhaps. However, according to the prophecy of the past, what is going on with that darkest era then? The great battle of the heavens is unavoidable." Immortal Academy's elder was doubtful.

Desolate Border's war came to an end!

Chapter 1684 - Searching For the Path Back

A grave towered precisely in Desolate Border.

Shi Hao silently paid his respects, not saying a single word.

This was Meng Tianzheng's tomb, located outside Imperial Pass. He was like a lonesome protector, even when asleep, dead, he wanted to remain where the battle previously happened.

In the surroundings, sounds of crying could be heard. It was because many people came. Regardless of whether it was the younger generation or the older figures, they were all extremely respectful towards Meng Tianzheng.

Great Elder had descendants in Imperial Pass, this bloodline always fighting here, just that few people outside knew about them.

Now, they had already chosen to be families of Imperial Pass. The war god of their clan passed away, for them, this was a tremendous blow, the most terrifying nightmare.

Sounds of crying gradually became greater. Finally, even Desolate Border was shaken, because there were supreme beings who came and went.

Immortal Academy's old man, Sacred Academy's elder, and others, these were all the most powerful experts left in the Nine Heavens. Some of them were silent, some of them shedding some tears before leaving in disappointment and frustration.

When they watched the heroes of a generation disappear, they were all sighing.

"We're leaving!"

"Let's go home, we are never coming back!"

In front of the grave, a few people said quietly. They were going to leave this place.

Towards Desolate Border, they carried too many complex emotions. They had undergone a test of life and death, a battle full of blood, yet in the end, when they faced supreme beings and undying creatures, they were all extremely helpless.

Imperial Pass, many of the Nine Heavens' supreme beings died. There was also Meng Tianzheng who fought a great decisive battle while climbing the path of ascension, only then did they finally manage to protect this city.

After returning to Imperial Pass, Shi Hao found Meng Tianzheng's descendants. He left the Imperishable Scripture with them, moreover telling them that if there was anything that happened in the future, as long as they gave the word, no matter where he was, he would definitely hurry back!

He was also going to leave. What was left here were blood, scars, even more so regrets and bitterness.

The great battle ended. Even though they won, Shi Hao found it hard to smile. So many people died, yet they only barely managed to protect this place.

Desolate Border's Seven Kings were forever gone, the entire city, as well as those individuals in the city were all buried in blood and flames.

However, the sinner's blood name still remained, even now not washed away.

No one was willing to mention this, nor did they have the heart to talk about this. Everyone wanted to rush home, wishing to immediately leave.

Even a few indigenous people inside the city planned to move, not willing to remain here.

Only a few needed cultivators were left here to continue protecting this place. Meanwhile, in the future, the various clans would take turns keeping an eye over this place.

For many powerful clans, this was a place of bitterness, as well as a place of suffering they weren't willing to return to. If they had the choice, they weren't willing to step foot here again.

Shi Hao looked at the powerful Imperial Pass, not knowing when he would return.

"The day will come when the bugle horns will sound. When that time truly comes, I will no longer be powerless, I will trample down the other side!" Shi Hao said to himself.

He led a group of kids, all of them the bloodline left behind by that destroyed city. He previously agreed to bring them to a peaceful pure land.

"Are you really going to leave?" Tuogu Yulong, Qi Hong, and others saw him off.

The younger generations' damage was severe, Wei Family's Four Phoenixes only had two left. Tuogu Yulong was beaten miserably, Qi Hong's body half ruined...

There were even more who died.

"Goodbye!"

Shi Hao brought the children with him, giving Imperial Pass' remaining people his goodbyes.

How was he supposed to return to the lower realm's eight regions? This was the issue Shi Hao was wondering about.

It was because if he wanted to go back, it really was hard. Back then, it wasn't easy for him to come up, and now, the path back was even harder.

The eight regions floated outside the Nine Heavens Ten Earths, a realm wall protecting the lower realm. It didn't allow power that was too great to descend.

"Before leaving, I have to meet with some people." Shi Hao said quietly, explaining to the children.

At the same time, he had to make a trip through the Nine Heavens, consult with some old monsters figure out how he could head to the lower realms' eight regions.

Just now, everything was too rushed. He was too full of emotions, thoughts all over the place, not paying attention to this matter. He should have asked Immortal Academy's elder for guidance.

"Go, we're heading to the Nine Heavens, to Heavenly Deity Institution, or perhaps Immortal Academy. We should carry out one final gathering!"

Regardless of whether it was Great Xu Tuo, Exiled Immortal, or Princess Yao Yue and the others, they all invited him. It was because after this battle, everyone really might be separated for a long time.

Ten Crown King, Exiled Immortal, and the others all headed to the Nine Heavens as well, because the roots of their inheritances were all there.

Imperial Pass had a giant transport formation that could transport them to the Nine Heavens. The clans had long went on their way one after the next, leaving this glorious giant city.

“Are you really going to return to the lower realm? You should just stay here! That place isn’t suited to cultivation, I think you should just remain here!”

Along the way, many people tried to keep him here.

This was especially the case with Cao Yusheng, Chang Gongyan, Lunar Jade Rabbit and others, who were even more unwilling to see him leave. If they separated like this, who knew when they could meet again.

Perhaps due to Imperial Pass’ peace, the other side could no longer invade, many people would forever be separated, never to meet again.

The transport formation was massive, the efficiency extremely great.

Soon afterwards, they arrived in Immeasurable Heaven. Shi Hao sent the group of children to Heavenly Deity Institution, had them calmly wait for him.

Even though these children’s clothes were tattered, like a group of beggars, Shi Hao knew that they were extremely precious seeds. In the future, they would be a powerful force.

“Are you really going to leave?” Qing Yi asked, the expression in her beautiful eyes complicated, carrying a bit of reluctance.

“Yes, I have to go back.” Shi Hao nodded.

Qing Yi sighed, nodding. She wanted to speak out to make him stay, but then shook her head. She knew that after Huang made his decision, he wouldn’t change his mind.

“If you want to go to the lower realm, I will be more than happy to entertain all of you in Stone Village.”

Then, Shi Hao gave his goodbyes to Heavenly Deity Institution’s elders, and then went to see Immortal Academy’s elder. He discovered that returning to the lower realm really was extremely difficult.

“This is a problem that has been left behind in history. The lower realm’s eight regions can be said to be a part of the Nine Heavens Ten Earths, but could also be said to not be. A great individual in the last great era had set down regulations that has rejection properties.”

Immortal Academy’s old man explained to him.

It wasn’t that he couldn’t go back, but rather that it had to be during a certain time. During this period, the will of heaven was difficult to disobey, the realm wall hard to break through.

“There should be one or two ancient paths that can safely bring you to the lower realm.”

When he saw Shi Hao's disappointment, Immortal Academy's elder said. However, he wasn't too clear on the concrete details, only speculating that there might be a few extremely ancient families that might have secret paths.

Soon afterwards, Shi Hao paid Sacred Academy a visit, seeing that powerful old existence, also asking him about this issue.

In the end, the conclusion he reached was roughly the same, while this old supreme being also gave him some clues, telling him that if nothing unexpected happened, then there should be a way to head to the lower realms.

Even though nothing was certain, there were some clues. This made Shi Hao release a slight breath of relief.

The younger generation was originally going to hold one final gathering, but due to various reasons, it was continuously postponed. It was because after they returned to their clans, there were too many things they had to report on and explain.

At the same time, there were also many who needed treatment, even Great Xu Tuo and Exiled Immortal had hidden injuries, let alone the others.

Meanwhile, quite a few people from the younger generation had died in Desolate Border, what was left behind only the elites. After the great battle, they all became their family's treasures. If nothing unexpected happened, they would become the clans' future leaders.

While Shi Hao was sorting through the various clues in Heavenly Deity Institution, someone came to meet with him.

The first to appear was Princess Yao Yue. She also had injuries, almost dying outside Imperial Pass, but after she came back, she was treated by an elder, and then hurried over.

"The family's elders really wish that you could stay. If you can, they are willing to help you with your concerns with the lower realm, find a way to bring your clansmen and others into the Nine Heavens."

Princess Yao Yue's long dress fluttered about, long beautiful hair soft and glossy, eyes extremely large and moving. She was a stunning beauty, not hiding it at all, representing her family in trying to rope Shi Hao in.

Her clan was a long life family, an enormous imperial court established in the Nine Heavens. Their ancestor was a true immortal, a family that made it through Immortal Ancient's disaster.

Without a doubt, they had immortal dao secret texts, possessing the most shocking backing.

Even the Immortal King Corpse Wrapping Cloth that was Immortal Ancient's flag belonged to this clan, previously generously lending it to Great Elder Meng Tianzheng.

Shi Hao shook his head. Right now, his heart was extremely weary, tired of all of this. He only wished to return to the lower realm, go back to Stone Village. All of this had nothing to do with him anymore.

Soon afterwards, Princess Yao Yue's clansman, an elder, sought him out, tactfully expressing that they truly wished that he could remain here, willing to have Princess Yao Yue become his dao companion.

“You will definitely become the war god of a generation, go even further than Meng Tianzheng. The lower realm is lacking in spiritual essence, not suited to cultivating the dao, not a place you should stay in at all.”

The individual from the long life imperial court tried to convince Shi Hao, have him stay behind.

“I don’t want to fight anymore, already a bit weary of cultivation as well. Since the great battle has ended, the army returning home, then I am also removing my armor and returning to the village, perhaps never even returning to the higher realms again.” Shi Hao shook his head, carrying disappointment and frustration. His attitude on this was extremely firm.

It was clear that more than a single long life imperial court sought him out. There were other powers who also continuously paid him a visit.

Everyone saw his potential. In the battle of Desolate Border, he dared to kill Emperor Clans, moreover actually doing it. He even reached the Self Release Realm at such a young age, in the future, he would definitely be unstoppable under the heavens, overlooking the strong.

Chapter 1685 - Gifting Wives

In just two short days, more than ten powers visited him, coming to Heavenly Deity Institution, tactfully inviting Shi Hao to join their influential ancient inheritance.

There was no lack of top level families among them, even more so long life families. It could be said that they were all some of the greatest powers.

However, Shi Hao turned them down one after another. He didn’t want to stir up anything, nor did he want to stay behind. He had long set the resolution that he wouldn’t agree no matter who it was that asked.

“Little friend, could it be that you have some misgivings inside, worried that you would be plotted against by the Nine Heavens, which is why you insist on leaving?”

Xu Family, which was precisely the long life imperial court Princess Yao Yue was from, continued to chip away at him. There were important figures who continuously kept in contact, not willing to leave. In the end, someone even spoke like this.

This elder felt like he already guessed at what Shi Hao was feeling, that he had some misgivings, which was why he always said he wouldn’t return to the Nine Heavens.

What about the truth? The elder believed that sooner or later, he would slaughter his way back up. With Huang’s nature, he wouldn’t remain dormant for too long!

Once that time came, he would be like a dragon who emerged from an abyss!

Shi Hao sighed. “Senior, you’re overthinking things. I really am tired, only wishing to spend the rest of my life in peace, stay far away from disturbance.”

“This isn’t like a young person’s nature at all! You are in your prime, in your age of glory, so you should have the will to devour the heavens! How could you be so listless and dejected?” The elder said.

Shi Hao shook his head and said, "I'm tired, weary, just want to return home. I left when I was young, continuously forging ahead, witnessed glory, the regrets of life and death parting, the dao and path of cultivators, witnessed too much. When I turn back now, what I sought all seems so pointless and insignificant. I only wish to go back and peacefully spend a period without conflict, staying far away from killing and conflict."

The elder was a bit speechless. He felt like this youngster was just too pessimistic, not like a youngster at all, lacking that edge, that exceptional brilliance he had in Imperial Pass when his aura engulfed ten thousand li.

He really was at his wit's end, unable to persuade the other party no matter what he tried, only able to take his leave again.

Of course, the imperial court behind Princess Yao Yue wouldn't give up on him. They still had their own people come to Heavenly Deity Institution.

During this process, even though Shi Hao tactfully turned them down, from his interactions with the various powers, he learned how to safely return to the lower realm.

He asked all of those people how to head down those rumored ancient paths.

Unfortunately, none of them were able to provide precise information, at most a few clues.

However, Shi Hao now had some ideas, knowing what direction to focus his efforts at. As long as it wasn't impossible, there was still a chance, then things weren't that bad.

Then, an important figure from Heaven Mending Dao appeared, leaving Shi Hao a bit shocked.

This was the sect Qing Yi was in now, as well as where Yue Chan returned to, one of the Nine Heavens' most powerful inheritances.

The lower realm had a Heaven Mending Pavilion, the three thousand provinces Heaven Mending Sect, while the Nine Heavens above had Heaven Mending Dao, continuing from the past until now. This was an extremely glorious and ancient inheritance. **nOvE/Lb/In**

"Little friend, we are fully aware of your matters. In the end, you still share some fate with my sect's disciples Qing Yi and Yue Chan. No matter what had happened before, there is definitely a bit of good karma now."

This elder's smile was amiable, an extremely sincere expression on his face.

He spoke extremely directly. Heaven Mending Dao had a method that could bring everyone from Stone Village, even Stone Country's higher levels directly up, saying that Shi Hao didn't have to worry at all. As long as he was willing, they could immediately do this.

"Don't you wish to return to your homeland? We can directly bring your pure land up here!" Heaven Mending Dao was indeed extremely strong, daring to make this type of promise.

"It is me who wishes to go down, not bring them up here." Shi Hao shook his head. These were two different things.

How dangerous was it in the Nine Heavens above? No one understood this better than him!

Wang Family was always watching him like a tiger watching their prey, while Jin Taijun actually didn't die yet!

The supreme beings were all wounded, almost dying. They were now all recuperating. Even though Jin Taijun didn't have much lifespan left, for Shi Hao, this wasn't some good news.

The most crucial thing was that this wasn't the biggest issue. Before, who was it that defected to the other side? Which clan was it that betrayed the Nine Heavens Ten Earths? Even now, no one knew.

Moreover, this world still had immortals. He had heard secret information that there were creatures of that level who were struggling at death's door.

The past Kun Peng battle, as well as the reason why the sinner's bloodline was convicted of sin, these all signified that there was a terrifying power that couldn't be overlooked!

Meanwhile, what was the most intolerable was that they had already fought to such a level in Desolate Border, yet the so-called immortals still didn't appear, not fighting.

This led to Meng Tianzheng's death!

The so-called sleeping immortals, the most powerful existences, if they were willing to come out and fight, Meng Tianzheng wouldn't have had to leave behind such regrets!

No one went out to fight, so Great Elder had no choice but to sever his own future!

When he thought of these things, Shi Hao could only sigh and clench his fists.

That was why he decided to go far away into the lower realms, returning to his homeland. Even if that place was like a prison, the place where the Kun Peng ran away in defeat to, for him, it was a safe place.

He needed time to recover, wanted to lay low in the lower realm.

The time when he would rise like a dragon would come!

"Actually, it's all the same. By bringing them up, it is enough as long as you all can reunite. The higher realms' cultivation resources are so abundant, while the lower realms are too impoverished." Heaven Mending Dao's elder said.

"Does Heaven Mending Dao have any methods to directly send me down?" Shi Hao asked.

When the elder heard this, he was a bit embarrassed.

The difficulty of bringing people up versus sending Shi Hao down couldn't even be compared.

Just how high could the cultivation levels of the people from Stone Village be?

Meanwhile, Shi Hao was now at the Self Release Realm, two entirely different levels of existence.

In the past, the three thousand provinces' sect leaders barely managed to send down some Divine Flame Realm cultivators, all of them paying a huge price to do so.

Now, sending a Self Release Realm cultivator down really was just something out of a fantasy. This was something no inheritance could accomplish, an impossible mission.

Unless they found those ancient paths, there was no need to even think about it.

If they forcefully sent someone down to the lower realm, not only would Shi Hao die, the one who tried to do this -- Heaven Mending Dao and others, would also suffer tremendous consequences!

"I heard that you and Qing Yi share dao companion karma. Are you just this heartless, going to walk away, abandon everything?"

The elder had no choice, in the end bracing himself and actually speaking these words.

From this, one could see that they really wanted Shi Hao to remain. Even the powerful Heaven Mending Dao which had remained glorious throughout endless ages lacked a terrifying youngster like Huang.

Now, there was no need for anyone to say anything. Every clan in the Nine Heavens knew just how terrifying Huang was. In front of Imperial Pass, when he said that he would kill Emperor Clans, he didn't show any mercy.

Meanwhile, in the Nine Heavens, how many people could accomplish this?

Emperor Clans were the most powerful powers, yet when fighting in a battle at the same level, they were still chopped up like vegetables, slaughtered until blood splashed across the great desert, corpses lying before Imperial Pass.

This was a war god sapling. If he was given a bit more time, he could definitely dominate the heavens above and earth below!

Perhaps he already couldn't be considered a sapling, because he was now already a Self Release Realm cultivator. Moreover, he was only twenty something, breaking legends, exceeding all predecessors.

There was no Self Release Realm cultivator younger than him that could be found.

At the very least, there wasn't a second even in this entire great era!

That was why as long as they could rope in Shi Hao, it was worth any price. If they gave this youngster another period of glory, he would definitely become unmatched under the heavens!

The ones who acquired Huang would be in an invincible position. This was something a few great powers all acknowledged, which was why they continuously visited him, doing everything they could to get him on their side.

"If Heaven Mending Dao really has these intentions, then at worst, Qing Yi can come with me to the lower realms. As long as she is willing, and you all don't stop her, isn't this also a share of good karma?" Shi Hao said.

"That is fine, there are no problems!"

This elder perhaps already knew that Shi Hao's will was firm, actually no longer advising against it, instead directly nodding, agreeing to this suggestion.

Shi Hao was shocked. The other side really was decisive.

“However, you know that she is one with Yue Chan. If they are separated for too long, there will be problems.” The elder said.

Shi Hao frowned. It was because at his cultivation realm, he already understood a sufficient amount about a few ancient methods, deeply aware of some taboos and other things.

“They will merge together sooner or later, after all, the method she has cultivated is not complete. Otherwise, the dao fruit will be hindered, perhaps even damaging her soul. My advice is for you to head to the lower realm after they merge together in the Nine Heavens, continue on your path.” The elder advised.

Shi Hao laughed, not saying anything.

“Little friend, perhaps you feel like I am only doing this half-heartedly, but I am serious. However, I can say that you definitely can’t delay your decision. How about this, I will have a talk with Yue Chan, have her go together with Qing Yi with you to the lower realms, and then carry out that final merging in the so-called Stone Village.” The elder said.

Shi Hao was stunned, and then he laughed, saying, “Your respected self is gifting wives, moreover two at once?”

The elder got up and left. From his intentions, he actually really was going to return to Heaven Mending Dao, to start putting this into action.

Shi Hao was stupefied. He really found it hard to imagine what kind of reaction Yue Chan, who had always opposed him and showed hostility, would produce.

Chapter 1686 - Goodbye

During these days, there were people with great influence who continuously paid visits to Heavenly Deity Institution, trying to rope in Shi Hao. Their objectives were clear, which was precisely to turn him into their sect’s protector.

Everyone knew that in the future, he would definitely have that type of power, that he would become an undefeated war god!

However, everyone failed, unable to make him stay. They all already knew about his resolution.

During this time, Shi Hao continuously obtained new information. He asked around, collecting all types of valuable clues, making preparations for when he returned to the lower realm.

“Are you really going to leave? Sigh, the Nine Heavens aren’t even that bad, the environment suited for cultivation. You leaving like this makes me feel a bit reluctant.” The golden little Heavenly Horned Ant said.

He settled down in Heavenly Deity Institution, because there was an immortal cave underneath, which was his home. The Heavenly Horned Ant suggested for it to cultivate with him, that there was no need to fear supreme beings coming to attack.

However, Shi Hao shook his head, not agreeing.

“What is so good about the lower realm? Everyone is saying how impoverished it is, not suited to cultivation. If you return like this, you’ll be applying shackles onto yourself, your cultivation speed will become slow.” The Lunar Jade Rabbit said.

After several years had passed, her appearance still didn’t change at all, just like how it was when they first met her, around thirteen or fourteen, complexion fine like jade. Her silver hair hung down to her waist, glossy like a mirror, large eyes like rubies, sparkling and translucent. Her entire figure was beautiful like a porcelain doll.

“Are you going to return? Don’t tell me you really are going to return to a civilian life, going into seclusion just like this?” Cao Yusheng asked.

Chang Gongyan, Feng Wu, and the other old friends came, chatting with Shi Hao. Then, even the witch appeared.

“I want to ask for your help.” Shi Hao said.

Before leaving, he wanted to spend a great deal to buy some things, for example -- divine medicines!

“Divine medicines?”

These people were stunned. Even in the Nine Heavens above, this type of thing was extremely precious, extremely difficult to find.

“Don’t you have a Void Sky Divine Vine, Heavenly Deity Tree, and others on you? Why do you still want more?” They were confused.

When Shi Hao was in Imperial Pass, before leaving to the other side, he gifted out the immortal sword core and other artifacts, but then his friends returned them. They knew well what he had on him.

Of course, there were some things Shi Hao directly gifted to them, not taking them back again.

“You all have already said that the lower realms are deficient, a place that is extremely barren. I want to bring a few stalks of divine medicine down with me and plant them in Stone Village, let my clansmen live a bit longer.” Shi Hao said.

For ordinary people, even if they didn’t eat divine medicines, just breathing in the fragrance of the medicines and living where the divine medicines existed could slow down their aging.

“Alright, what do you plan on using to purchase them?”

“I have some Immortal Gold fragments here, even more so a powerful mount.” Shi Hao said.

When he spoke up to here, everyone turned around. A golden lion was currently glaring at them angrily, releasing a low roar. Its entire body was golden, lion mane brilliant and thick, extremely intimidating.

This was the Fearless Lion, moreover one who retraced its ancestry. Its blood was pure, extremely strong, originating from the other side.

Back then, it had chased after Shi Hao together with the young Emperor Clan Suo Gu, chasing down Shi Hao in Heavenly Beast Forest. Later on, he was subdued into a mount, brought back to Imperial Pass.

Everyone knew that this mount was too special, that it was extremely strong. Moreover, it came from the other side, having too many secrets.

One could well imagine that a few great powers really wanted to obtain it. Moreover, with those long life families' backing, they might even have methods to force it into submission, obtain its inheritance.

This was, unless it was too ferocious, immediately choosing death.

However, it followed him all this time precisely because it didn't want to die. It even wanted to one day climb over Huang!

"This lion is extremely formidable. When it was in Imperial Pass, it had previously fought with Jin Zhan, extremely astonishing, indeed can be sold for a good price." Cao Yusheng nodded.

Hou... The Fearless Lion seemed even more angry.

Soon afterwards, news went out that Huang wanted divine medicines, secret texts and others. The price he offered was definitely worthwhile, including Immortal Gold and a pure-blooded foreign Fearless Lion.

The Fearless Lion originally belonged to the Nine Heavens, a member of the ancient monk bloodline, but it later defected to the other side.

After all these years, there were still many people who remembered them!

"It seems like Huang really is dead set on leaving! This is in preparation to bring those divine medicines into the lower realms."

There really was someone who brought over divine medicine, it was quite shocking. However, she didn't take Shi Hao's Immortal Gold fragments or the Fearless Lion, instead directly gifting them.

This was someone from Sky Severing Dao, belonging to the witch's sect.

The three thousand provinces had the Sky Severing Sect, in the Nine Heavens above was the Sky Severing Dao, similar to Qing Yi's sect, the two having antagonistic relationships, didn't get along with each other.

"Little friend actually wants to go to the lower realms. After we part today, I wonder when we can see your unmatched glory once more. What is a single stalk of divine medicine worth? Just treat it as our parting gift."

That middle-aged woman was extremely generous, gifting it like this and then going into the distance.

Soon afterwards, Sacred Academy and Immortal Academy's people also came, each gifting him with a stalk of divine medicine.

"Sigh." Immortal Academy's elder sighed. Meng Tianzheng died, now forever gone. They didn't even have divine medicines here.

“Back then, when I attempted the body as a seed, Senior Meng spared no expenditure, how could it lack divine medicines? Too many great treasures were used up.” Shi Hao said.

When he thought of these things, he wanted to leave all of these divine medicines in Heavenly Deity Institution, but he was rejected.

“How about I just leave this lion here, have it watch over the academy!” Shi Hao decided to just leave the Fearless Lion behind.

“Forget it, now that the world is at peace, Heavenly Deity Institution is different from the other two academies, it won’t exist for long. It is best if you just bring it away. Moreover, this is a vicious individual, when it grows up, not many can subdue it. If it is left here for a few hundred years to a thousand years, once ten thousand years, hundreds of thousands of years pass, it might very well become a disaster.” An elder said.

What he was trying to say was that a vicious beast at this level was very suited as a mount.

The others all felt that this was reasonable, nodding. Someone who could kill Emperor Clan individuals naturally needed a vicious beast as his mount.

The Fearless Lion was resentful. It came from the other side, so how could it become a mount? Moreover, why did that Mo Dao recover his freedom?

Mo Dao was Mo Xian’s younger brother, later on subdued by Shi Hao. Now, he already recovered his freedom.

Not long afterwards, a white-clothed beauty entered Heavenly Deity Institution, coming to pay Shi Hao a visit. It was actually Wang Xi!

She came with a piece of information, Immortal Wang who was recovering had her send a message. He was willing to pass on the Chaos Calming Art to Shi Hao!

This information was too shocking! This was the Chaos Calming Art, known to be one of the most powerful attack methods, definitely one of the world’s greatest techniques.

Moreover, this method possessed extraordinary significance for Shi Hao, because this was a method that targeted cultivation of the primordial spirit, able to temper an unbreakable primordial spirit sword core, making his strength increase greatly.

He had the Imperishable Scripture that focused on the body, if he added the Chaos Calming Art, then wouldn’t that be the making of an unequalled existence?

Shi Hao sighed. In the end, he refused, obviously in a tactful manner.

For Wang Xi to appear here meant that Wang Family also had interest in getting him on their side. Otherwise, Wang Xi who he had many previous conflicts with wouldn’t have appeared.

However, Shi Hao didn’t want to go there, didn’t want to go into Wang Family.

When Jin Family heard the news, they were extremely dissatisfied. Regardless, Jin Zhan was still alive, yet Wang Family sent Wang Xi to meet Huang, what was the meaning of this?

Several days later, the last gathering of the younger generation happened.

Quite a few people arrived at the academy. When they saw Huang, they asked him to stay, but there were also some who only came to drink and chat merrily, have one final gathering.

After the Desolate Border battle, many clans wanted to return. As for those young experts, they were all going to return to their homelands as well. They came from different places, scattered across the Nine Heavens Ten Earths.

Normally speaking, unless it was a supreme being or some great powers, travelling between these different ancient lands was extremely difficult.

It was to the extent where there were some places that were extremely difficult to even enter.

This meant that once some people left, they might not meet again for many years.

The last gathering was extremely peaceful. Many people came, for example Exiled Immortal, Ten Crown King, and Daoist Qi Gu.

Even Imperial Pass' Tuogu Yulong, Qi Hong, and others, these people who never went far from Imperial Pass, left their homes during this period of peace.

"We are missing many people." Someone said with a sigh.

There were some formidable geniuses who would never appear again. They already died in battle.

For example, Sacred Academy's Yi Yi, stunning and brilliant, yet ended up being killed outside Imperial Pass, body directly exploding, not even a corpse remaining, dying extremely miserably.

There was also Lan Xian, her condition unknown. Her body was destroyed in Desolate Border, but the perfect seed shone, bringing some of her flesh and spirit away.

However, after many days had passed, there were still no news about her.

There was also Jin Zhan, even though he was rescued by the clan's secret treasure, recently, Jin Family's people had always been extremely worried. His dao foundation had been injured, whether or not he could recover was really hard to say.

"Sigh!" Tuogu Yulong released a light sigh.

There were too many who died. Even someone as strong as him, after that battle, he was almost crippled. That day, someone's spear impaled his body, making half his body explode.

What left him the most emotional was that his fiancée died, one of Wei Family's Four Phoenixes, actually killed before his very eyes, her blood as if still flying before his eyes.

Wei Family's Four Phoenixes, after that battle, they only had two left.

After that battle, the Nine Heavens' young outstanding talents only clashed briefly with the other side, yet they lost half of their numbers!

These casualties really were extremely shocking.

At first, it was still extremely calm, drinking lightly. Eventually, everyone finally let themselves go.

It was because they all knew that the great battle had finished. From here on forth, they would live apart from each other, hard to say if they would meet each other again in this life.

In the end, a few people became drunk.

Many of them were laughing, crying, revealing their true emotions.

“Sigh, my brother died too miserably. He gave up his life in front of Imperial Pass to save me.” A youngster wept.

“Wei Min, that day, it was because I was impaled by someone’s spear that you ran over out of worry. In the end, you were the one who died! It really is hard for me to find peace!” Tuogu Yulong blamed himself. He felt like his fiancée’s death was largely because of him.

These were the repercussions of war. Many people were unable to break free from that battle.

Some people cried, some people laughed.

There were others who were full of fighting spirit. In that instant, many familiar people wanted to exchange pointers with Shi Hao, for example, Ten Crown King, as well as the protectors’ descendant Dugu Yun.

However, he refused them all.

“Everyone, take care of yourselves. Goodbye!” In the end, Shi Hao got up, taking large steps into the distance.

Chapter 1687 - Homeward Journey

Heavenly Deity Institution, the innermost depths, on an extremely massive sacrificial platform rested a warship. It was dark green, flowing with metallic luster.

A group of children were standing on it, precisely the ‘sinner’s blood descendants’.

Now, they were no longer wearing ragged clothes, long changed into new clothes. The children were no longer filthy, washed clean, revealing their tender little faces.

The great war came to an end, blood and bone blossoming. Desolate Border’s chaos concluded.

They were going to follow Shi Hao far away, start new lives. They all felt a bit nervous, but also a bit excited, at the same time a bit lost.

“Goodbye!”

The children on the warship all waved their hands, saying their goodbyes to everyone who sent them off.

“Take care, everyone!” Shi Hao said, saying goodbye to everyone.

Outside the altar, there were many people, for example, Exiled Immortal, Great Xu Tuo, Princess Yao Yue, even Wang Xi.

Among them, Chang Gongyan, Cao Yusheng, Heavenly Horned Ant, and others were naturally not missing, some of their eyes becoming sour. After today, they really didn't know if they could meet again.

Now that Huang chose to go back, head to the lower realms, if he wanted to leave that prison again, it would be extremely difficult!

Moreover, judging from his mental condition, it seemed like he didn't want to come out again, from today forth, they would live far apart, unknown when they could meet again.

"Why do you have to go..." The little rabbit shed tears, actually crying.

"One day, I will go down to look for you! I hope the day comes when we can meet you again. Who knows, maybe I'll be buried by you then." Cao Yusheng's voice was hoarse.

He never forgot the prophecy his master told him, long suspecting that the one who should appear was Shi Hao!

"After I look around the Nine Heavens a bit more, I'll return to the three thousand provinces. Take care of yourself!" Chang Gongyan said.

In reality, there was a group of people who were returning to the three thousand provinces, but they didn't move yet, choosing to temporarily remain in the Nine Heavens, visit the various sects, as well as the famous mountains and great rivers first.

They finally arrived in the Nine Heavens above, once they went back, it would be hard to come back up again. n/.o-)l7..e--l-(b-/1)/n

Shi Hao looked in that direction. Of that large group of people who originally came from the three thousand provinces, there weren't many left now.

Teng Yi, Zhen Gu, Feng Wu, and the others were alive, but what about the others? They all withered away, bones buried in a foreign land!

"It truly is regretful that I couldn't fight it out with you. Even if I lost, it would have been an enjoyable defeat." Ten Crown King sighed. His movements were powerful, like a young monarch.

"A freak like you with that crazy tree, who will want to fight with you? Even a random smack from it would completely destroy a place." Cao Yusheng said.

This was naturally teasing. Everyone knew that Ten Crown King wanted to fight Shi Hao, and with his nature, he naturally wouldn't use the World Tree Sapling.

Suddenly, loud crying sounded.

The Heavenly Horned Ant was extremely broken-hearted. "Shi Hao, you said you were going with me to kill He Wushuang, but... we didn't even kill his descendant... I can't accept this! My brothers and sisters all died under He Wushuang's hands! This is so hateful... I hope you won't just remain dejected, that you can walk out of that prison powerfully one day, slaughter your way into the other side with me!"

These were words of grief, as well as words meant to encourage Shi Hao.

However, this made everyone's expressions change. Now, the great battle ended, there really weren't many people who were willing to enter Desolate Border again. There were too many heroic spirits buried there.

Comparatively speaking, there weren't that many people who died in this world. If Imperial Pass was broken through, then that would be unimaginable.

At the final moment, Immortal Academy's Little Sky King, Nine Netherworlds Ao, and others who had previously clashed with Shi Hao also came to see him off. They waved in his direction, one glass of wine washing away all grudges. From today forth, they might never meet again, so what was there they couldn't put behind them?

Shi Hao was moved. He produced an azure armor, saying, "Little Sky King, returning this!" With a shake of his hand, the armor flew out.

"I was scammed, what extra strand of immortal energy? At the Self Severing Realm, it doesn't have much effects anymore." Shi Hao said with a smile.

This armor was known as a priceless secret treasure, because it could allow the wearer to have an extra strand of immortal energy. Back then, Shi Hao seized it from that individual from Immortal Academy who provoked him.

However, reality proved that there were some heaven and earth natural laws that couldn't be gone against!

"I'll just gift it to you, just leave it with those kids, or pass it onto your disciple!" Little Sky King waved his hand, sending it back.

"Fine!" Shi Hao didn't bicker with him over this.

Honglong!

The altar shone, becoming incomparably dazzling, about to open up an ancient path that led to the three thousand provinces.

This time, they didn't go through Imperial Pass or the Desolate Border. It was a group of old figures who personally operated the formation, opening up a path for Shi Hao.

On the altar, auspicious multicolored light was endless, surging with life.

"You coming?" Shi Hao asked Shi Yi below the altar. They came from the same place.

"I am not!" Shi Yi shook his head. He chose to remain behind, not returning to the lower realm's eight regions.

Chi!

A path appeared, piercing through the world.

The warship released a weng sound. It began to set off, entering inside.

Shi Hao turned around one last time, his eyes passing over the familiar faces one after another. He saw Qing Yi flying over from the distance.

She was waving her hand, shouting out some words.

However, he couldn't hear them anymore. Divine brilliance surged. Shi Hao and the warship thus disappeared.

Inside the spatial passage, the green-gold warship moved steadily, passing through the realm wall. One could even vaguely make out the stars in the black cosmos, vast and boundless.

The ten earths of the Nine Heavens Ten Earths weren't stars, but instead all ancient continents, every single piece large beyond compare. There was an endless starry sea separating them, even realm walls in the way.

The distance was extremely far, normal cultivators unable to find another ancient great continent even if they flew for over a hundred lifetimes.

As for the Nine Heavens, there were definitely realm walks in the way, each in their respective mysterious space. The great dao force was comparatively more complete and terrifying.

"What is that? There's a ship!"

Suddenly, a child cried out in alarm.

In the distance, there was an ancient ship, incredibly massive, entirely pitch-black, dyed in blood. It silently passed by.

Shi Hao was startled, his expression immediately changing.

Chi!

Then, in another region, immortal light surged. He saw someone ascend to immortality in the limits of the rain of light, that area too brilliant.

"Achieved immortality?!" A young girl cried out in alarm, her rosy small face full of curiosity.

Shi Hao was shocked. Why did he end up encountering this type of thing?

Wenglong!

A palace appeared, surging with chaotic energy, majestic and dignified, rising and falling in the distance.

Shi Hao's expression was serious, inwardly shaken. This was really unusual, an incomparably terrifying major event!

The blood-soaked black-colored ancient ship, the ancient palace that released chaotic energy, as well as the immortal ascension scene, these were the three most terrifying things he encountered along this spatial journey.

From past until present, not many people were willing to encounter any of these things. Because running into any one of these could mean death.

Today, Shi Hao actually ran into all three. How could he not be shocked, how could he not be alarmed?

The three most terrifying things all appeared at the same time?!

He opened his heavenly eyes, carefully examining these things. Something wasn't right. That place was accompanied by a temporal aura, the power of the river of time.

"Shadows of history, imprints of time?"

He now relaxed a bit. Otherwise, if he encountered these three most inauspicious things that left most people in despair from past to present while bringing these kids, then it would definitely be extremely troublesome.

Hong!

In the distance, a long river of time stretched across. Sure enough, somehow, it triggered these remnant images.

En?

Shi Hao seemed to have witnessed a segment of history. However, soon afterwards, he was shocked, because he saw an indistinct figure that was breaking apart, covered in blood, splitting into six parts that rushed in six different directions. Was this individual dividing himself up and sealing himself? Why was it this intense?

Then, he saw the Immortal Smelting Pot, a great grave, as well as a sea.

These things all hurriedly passed in a flash, too quick!

There was no way the children could see these things, because even with Shi Hao's cultivation, he could only capture some afterimages.

These were all time fragments left behind from the ancient times, time imprints, the past spatial afterimages.

He remained silent, not saying anything, Desolate Border's great battle had ended, already concluded.

However, he instead felt like this world seemed to have become even more overcast, that something was going to happen sooner or later!

Hong!

The green warship trembled, rushing out of the spatial passage, arriving at its destination -- the three thousand provinces.

"Uncle, did we arrive?" A six or seven-year-old child raised his small face, asking nervously but also excitedly.

"This is a relay station, but we are now close. We are staying here for a few days first." Shi Hao said.

He was going to seek out some ancient families, ask them about the paths into the lower realms.

"Three thousand provinces, I've returned!" Shi Hao released a sigh.

This great earth was vast and limitless.

This was a place of gratitude and grudges, many things happening here. He felt a bit sentimental. Back then when he first entered the higher realms, he was only a teenager.

In a flash, so many years passed. He could now already overlook a region!

“The assassin organization Heavenly Country, as well as Demonic Sunflower Garden, Underworld Earth, Immortal Palace, Celestial Clan, have you all been well?” Shi Hao’s eyes were cold.

Back then, these inheritances had all wanted to get rid of him.

“Desolate Border had troubles, yet none of you showed yourself. Now that the world is at peace, are you all going to appear now?” Shi Hao felt anger inside.

Only, this great continent was definitely not simple, because there might be an immortal struggling at death’s door here!

Chapter 1688 - Encounter

On this great land, there was a true immortal who was laying dormant, not appearing in Desolate Border’s great battle. This really made others sigh, what could they even say?

At the very least, Shi Hao knew that there was one that was living in Immortal Palace, this had already been confirmed.

Shi Hao was momentarily absent-minded, but then he raised his head. His return to the three thousand provinces was most likely not a secret, many people likely already learning of it.

He was careful, not becoming careless because of his current cultivation level.

He was going to leave soon, so he didn’t want anything unexpected to happen.

When he was in the Nine Heavens, everything was quite peaceful, not many incidents happening. Even Jin Family who was at odds with him played their part, not looking for trouble.

This was naturally related to Jin Taijun being in critical condition, recovering in seclusion right now. What was more important was that Shi Hao’s reputation became too great after the Desolate Border battle, establishing glorious contributions. Right now, even if it was supreme beings, they wouldn’t defy the universal will of the people.

“The existence of a living immortal really makes it hard for one to feel at ease.” Shi Hao sighed. He came to the three thousand provinces, but had to be on guard.

“Big brother, where are we going?” A four or five-year-old child asked, face round and rosy like a big apple.

These children were all extremely close to him, but the way they addressed him were all different. Some of them liked to call him uncle, while some called him big brother.

These children’s foundation and talents were all great, all of them the most precious cultivation seeds. Shi Hao took care of them well, hoping that they could grow up to become heaven reaching great trees.

"I am going to visit some people, bring them back home." Shi Hao said.

When he ascertained where he was, he discovered that this place wasn't that far from Demon Province, thus immediately deciding to hurry over, looking for his own grandfather Shi Zhongtian.

His grandfather, Grandpa Fifteen, was known by the people as the Great Demonic God. He should be in Demon Province, remaining in the fiery mountains.

Shi Hao's heart was set on returning home, so he really wanted to immediately see his grandfather. A single parting and many years passed, was he still doing well?

He and his grandfather didn't spend much time together, but he could feel his grandfather's love towards him, previously risking it all for his life.

Regardless of whether it was the great battle in the lower realms' Stone Country or the confrontation against Immortal Mountain in the higher realm, all of it left Shi Hao extremely moved.

When he was young, for the sake of getting some Pixiu true blood, Grandpa Fifteen lost an arm, one could see just how much this person cared for him.

This green-colored warship flew through the sky, speed extremely great. It moved through the clouds and mist, not needing to use any altars at all, directly rushing forward.

Under the clouds and mist, on the ground, great rivers extended, great mountains towered, the scenery extremely grand.

They entered Demon Province, arriving in this land.

Demon Province, the reason it had this name was because there was an inheritance that occupied this ancient land -- Black Orchid Mountain, many black sunflowers growing here. That place was known as Demonic Sunflower Garden, powerful plant type cultivators residing there.

Apart from this, this province had always been in turmoil from past until now, a place ravaged by war, demons roaming this place year-round.

The green-gold warship slowed down. Shi Hao found it hard to calm down. Was his grandfather still here, or did he leave to journey the world? Would he return?

This was a plateau that stretched out for hundreds of thousands of li, extremely dried up and withered, lacking life.

Soon afterwards, the ship entered an expanse of volcanoes. Shi Hao leapt out, directly diving down. However, this place was extremely quiet, not sensing the Great Demonic God's aura.

There were some volcanoes that were surging with magma, smoke everywhere, extremely terrifying. It was like a scene from hell.

There were some volcanoes that had long exploded, drying up, now no longer having any activity.

"Grandpa!" Shi Hao called out softly, but his voice could ring through a hundred thousand li, clearly transmitted to every corner.

However, no one replied, no Great Demonic God Grandpa Fifteen in sight.

Shi Hao didn't move, feeling extremely dejected. He wanted to immediately meet with his grandfather, but in the end, he couldn't. He clearly left for many years, because there were no signs of inhabitation here.

"Roaming the world."

Shi Hao found these three words. They were extremely simple, written for him, left behind by Grandpa Fifteen.

There should still be other words, only, the volcanoes' eruption corroded the magma walls.

Grandpa Fifteen wasn't in danger, leaving calmly, just traveling about. Shi Hao could sense this type of emotion from those three words, this making him release a breath of relief.

After a light sigh, Shi Hao felt a bit disappointed and frustrated. He returned to the green-gold warship.

"Uncle, you didn't find grandpa?" A little girl asked. They already knew what Shi Hao was here for.

"Let's go, we'll meet him in the future." Shi Hao said.

The warship traveled across the sky, speed not that fast, slowly leaving. Shi Hao carried reluctance, continuously turning around, hoping to see his grandpa return.

Dong!

Up ahead, the void shook greatly. Another warship that was scarlet red appeared, as if it was smeared in a layer of blood, full of vicious energy. It rushed out from the void, almost smashing into the green warship.

It was clear that someone was moving through the void, just exiting a great spatial crack.

Shi Hao frowned, controlling the warship, moving out of the way.

However, what he didn't expect was that a streak of sword radiance shot over, directly hacking towards their warship.

The sword energy was extremely chilly, carrying an intent of destruction, cold-blooded and ruthless, ready to kill everyone on the ship.

Dang!

Shi Hao stuck out a finger. With a light shake, the sword energy was scattered. He stood at the front of the ship, staring forward coldly.

"When Heavenly Country's warship moves, who dares stand in its path?" At the front of the ship, someone berated.

When he heard that it was Heavenly Country, Shi Hao's expression immediately became cold. This assassin organization was extremely bloody and notorious, committed who knew how many foul deeds.

Back then, he had previously been targeted by this sect as well, even Heavenly Country's lord had previously acted against him

There was even less of a need to talk about their younger generation. Previously, in the three thousand provinces' competition, Heavenly Country's divine child and others had surrounded Shi Hao, yet unfortunately, they were all killed by Shi Hao in the end.

Of course, if it was just this bit, then that was that, Shi Hao wouldn't carry such hatred.

In his heart, there was always a prick. He never forgot how miserably Ghost Grandpa died.

In the lower realms, Heaven Mending Pavilion's Ghost Grandpa was killed in the ancient times precisely by Heavenly Country, while Ghost Grandpa's remnant soul had previously followed Shi Hao for some time.

Dong!

Shi Hao reached out a finger, but this time, he didn't show any mercy. With a dang sound, the scarlet red warship immediately exploded, breaking apart.

"Who?!" Inside the great warship, a voice sounded, incomparably furious.

At the same time, the entire warship grew dim, moreover quickly disappearing.

This was Heavenly Country's way of doing things, always carrying out hidden attacks. Once they encountered hostility, they would either fight or immediately go into hiding, then assassinate their target.

Hong!

Shi Hao released a light scoff. In the sky, endless lightning appeared, drowning the void. Then, that place directly exploded. That damaged warship had nowhere to hide.

"Senior, there was a bit of a misunderstanding." On the warship, someone spoke up, lowering their stance, immediately becoming weak.

Then, a stocky individual appeared, a middle-aged man, speaking out, "Dao brother, please quell your anger. We unintentionally offended you."

However, how could Shi Hao believe that they were reasonable? Just now, they were going to destroy his green warship without uttering a single word.

These vicious individuals were merely acting flexibly according to the situation, discovering that he wasn't someone they could provoke.

Suddenly, that person was alarmed, saying with a trembling voice, "You... Shi Hao?!"

Back then, Shi Hao's portrait had been spread through a few great sects, many people recognizing him. This middle-aged man was part of Heavenly Country's higher levels, so he naturally saw this portrait before.

At this moment, the middle-aged man became ashen-faced, immediately feeling a huge headache, sweat pouring down his forehead. His entire body went cold. It was actually this disastrous brat that he ran into.

“Shi Hao?!”

The others were also horrified, because recently, there were rumors going around that the past Shi Hao had risen up quickly, his name resounding through the Nine Heavens, even more so swept through too many enemies in Desolate Border, establishing illustrious contributions.

Now, some people already knew that the past youngster defied the heavens, powerful to the point where they couldn’t go against him!

“Where is Heavenly Country’s foundation rooted?” Shi Hao asked, his voice just too indifferent.

Since they actually ran into each other, he really wanted to make a trip to Heavenly Country!

Only, Heavenly Country was too mysterious. For outsiders, even though they knew where the nominal palace was, they didn’t know where the inheritance was.

It was because Heavenly Country also knew that as an assassin organization, they provoked too many grudges, there was no way they could reveal their true divine country ancestral land.

“I... do not know!” This middle-aged man trembled. It was because he sensed how strong Shi Hao was. A terrifying aura spread, making his entire body go ice-cold.

“If that’s the case, then you can just go on your way.” Shi Hao didn’t say too much, a hand reaching out.

Honglong!

That ship broke apart, a few assassins also screaming out, all of them turning into a bloody mist.

The middle-aged man released a great roar. Even though he did everything he could, resisting with all of his cultivation, it was still too hard for him to preserve his life. He also exploded, body and spirit erased.

Shi Hao was calm inside, not showing any mercy, not feeling any guilt either. It was because these were a group of killers, infamous, evil to the extreme, all of them needing to be punished. n-(O~~V~~eℓB1n

If it was other inheritances, even if they had grudges against him, he wouldn’t kill them all so directly without a second thought.

“Stop, who dares act unbridled in my Demon Province?”

In the distance, fluctuations sounded, A low roar transmitted over.

“Who are you?” Shi Hao asked.

“Demonic Sunflower Garden’s Second Elder.” In the distance, someone transmitted sound, moreover directly asking, “I came to welcome Heavenly Country’s dao friend, you... killed him?”

It was clear that that person only knew how serious and terrifying the situation was after arriving. His expression immediately became unnatural.

Then, he turned around to run!

He really was scared badly. Someone of the higher levels of Heavenly Country was directly slapped to death, all of the assassins on the ship killed. This was definitely not some small matter.

“Demonic Sunflower Garden? I was just about to take a look!” Shi Hao said, his voice a bit cold.

Back then, Demonic Sunflower Garden’s lord had also tried to kill him. Since he was here, then he naturally had to pay them a visit, see just how strong this person was!

Shua!

Shi Hao got up, pulling the golden lion behind him, leaving the warship.

He shrunk the warship with a great divine ability, collecting it into his sleeves. Then, he sat on the Fearless Lion’s back, directly heading towards Demonic Sunflower Garden.

Chapter 1689 - Marching Into Demonic Sunflower Garden

The golden lion took in and sent out clouds of smoke, golden mist hazy as it surrounded everything, covering mountains and rivers. The scene was extremely terrifying!

It carried Shi Hao forward, crossing the clouds. Its body was strong, golden mane hanging down to its front claws, looking extremely ferocious.

This lion, forget about the three thousand provinces, even in the Nine Heavens, it was a great vicious being. It had a rare bloodline, because the Fearless Lions were already hard to find in this present age.

This species was extremely strong, how many people could have them as mounts?

Right now, this lion was full of anger. It was a glorious Fearless Lion who retraced its ancestry, a species who dared challenge Immortal Monk King back then. It was the inheritor of this generation, yet it ended up as the mount of another.

Ahou...

The golden lion released a roar. Even though it was overcast, it still shook the mountains and earth. If not for Shi Hao giving it a slap, making it restrain the terrifying great dao ripples, who knew just how much of the mountains and rivers below would collapse.

Despite this being the case, within a range of tens of thousands of li, mountain peaks shook, ancient trees snapped, crazy winds swept about. The scene was extremely shocking.

The holy land of plant cultivation -- Demonic Sunflower Garden, was right before them, already not that far away. Dark light was hazy, auspicious energy rising.

The Demonic Sunflower Race resided in this place, an extremely powerful species with mysterious origins. Normally, no one dared provoke them.

Even though it was named Demonic Sunflower Garden, it was inside a mountain, this place known as Black Orchid Mountain.

This was a place that had a great reputation in the three thousand provinces.

Demonic Sunflower Garden's lord was called Demon Lord by some people. His strength was great, magical force deep and profound, an extremely terrifying existence.

However, those who were well informed were more scared of the old sect master behind him. That was the true old demon lord, his magical force world shocking.

Of course, not many people knew that this old demon lord was still alive.

The great mountain was majestic and imposing. They arrived at Black Orchid Mountain.

The mountain gate was vast, ancient trees towering inside one after another. There were sun-facing demonic sunflowers that flowed with black light, making the spiritual essence here shockingly rich.

Hou!

The golden lion released a great roar upon entering here. Shi Hao didn't stop it, descending from the heavens while riding it just like that.

Clouds and mist surged, spreading to this place. No matter how they looked at the golden lion, he seemed like a great vicious being. When it roared, the entire mountain gate shook endlessly.

Kacha!

When it landed on the ground, the limestone stairs in front of the gate completely collapsed, a few demon cliff steles all exploding, rubble rushing into the skies.

One had to understand that these were all divine steles that had magic force added to them, great formations laid around them. Even if meteors from outer space smashed down, they wouldn't be able to do anything.

Yet now, when the golden lion descended, just the aura that leaked out already made the main gate about to explode, as if it was facing the fate of destruction.

"Who?"

In front of the mountain gate, someone shouted out. This was a group of experts in charge of protecting the gate.

Behind them were black divine rings. They were, without a doubt, the Demonic Sunflower Race, these were innate black flame rings.

"Hurry and retreat, don't ask anymore!"

In the skies, a voice shouted. That was Demonic Sunflower Garden's Second Elder, moving before the golden lion, wishing to escape back here, but what was embarrassing was that he was instead left behind.

Demonic Sunflower Garden's plant cultivators were all freakishly strong. When they heard this, they were all shocked, all of them shaken up.

Even Second Elder was scared, who exactly was this person?

"Huang, he is the Huang from back then!" In the end, someone recognized him.

Honglong!

Shi Hao remained silent, but the golden lion advanced, the giant golden claws descended, crushing the mountain gate. The mountains cracked apart, rubble rushing into the skies.

It was like a matchless demon king. Wherever it passed, the limestone stairs would cave in, the great mountain at its side collapsing.

All of the plant cultivators were dumbstruck. This lion was too terrifying, its power incomparable. One had to understand that there were great formations protecting this place! Yet in the end, it was as if it was stepping on paper mache.

Even the mount was like this, didn't this mean that the one on the golden lion's back was even more terrifying?

The group of people were stunned!

The higher levels knew about Desolate Border's events, already learning about Huang's achievements, but those of the lower level didn't.

Just how old was he, yet Huang was already this terrifying? The crowd were stunned, simply unable to believe the reality before their eyes.

Did Huang come for revenge? Was he going to unleash a massacre in Demonic Sunflower Garden? Who could resist?

"Where is the Demon Lord? Hurry and invite the Demon Lord out!" Someone shouted.

When they turned around, they discovered that Second Elder had long disappeared. Everyone was speechless. Even the higher levels acted like this, how were the rest of them supposed to act?

They all fled inside the mountain gate!

Shi Hao didn't have any intention to willfully slaughter the innocent either, not wishing to blood purge Demonic Sunflower Garden, which was why he only sat on the Fearless Lion's back, letting it advance.

However, this type of power still left everyone horrified.

Inside the main gate, ancient trees reached into the heavens, the palaces majestic. This was indeed a holy land, dark light spreading, spiritual essence rich.

"Huang, what is the meaning of this?"

A shout sounded from inside the mountain gate. Someone came out to stop him.

"Back then, your sect always wanted me dead. Today, I have brought myself here." Shi Hao replied.

Huang retorted, just this directly. He invaded their main gate, leaving everyone in Demonic Sunflower Garden shocked. His growth speed was too fast!

"The Demon Lord is not here." In the depths of Black Orchid Mountain, someone said coldly like this.

Shi Hao was stunned. He came precisely for this place's lord, to see just how strong he was now, moreover settling the past grudge here. He actually wasn't here?

Dong! n/-0velb1n

Shi Hao landed, getting off the back of the golden lion. His foot trampled down, making the great earth crack apart. All of the mountain peaks shook intensely.

This made everyone's expressions change again, feeling a wave of terrifying pressure.

"Self named Demon Lord, you really are quite bold. I feel like someone like him doesn't deserve this title!" This was what Shi Hao said.

"Brazen!" Within the depths of Black Orchid Mountain, several shouts sounded at the same time.

"You dare shame my Demonic Sunflower Garden? Do not think that you are truly without equal under the heavens!"

"Now that you entered Black Orchid Mountain, we will not tolerate your wantonness!"

It was clear that as an inheritance which had dominated the three thousand provinces for many years, they had their own pride. Cold voices sounded one after another.

"Go and bring your Demon Lord out. Otherwise, I don't mind razing this place to the ground!" Shi Hao said coldly.

Hong!

At the same time, he didn't hide his strength at all, releasing his aura. The world was immediately shaken, this place's mountains and rivers all about to collapse.

Kacha. Many places released this type of sounds. Even if there were formations protecting this place, many divine mountains still exploded.

"Formation array -- God's Dusk!" Someone shouted.

Many patterns appeared from underground. They flowed like molten iron, extremely dazzling, and also extremely terrifying. These were great formations arranged from the ancient times, able to kill gods.

However, when Shi Hao erupted with power, many formation cores here exploded.

Shi Hao didn't hide his Self Release Realm cultivation. Blood energy poured over the sun and moon, divine force overwhelming Black Orchid Mountain. This world was rumbling, about to collapse.

One could see great cracks appear everywhere in space within hundreds of thousands of li, reaching straight into the sky dome. This scene was like that of the end of the world.

Right now, even meteorites from outer space fell, smashing into this place.

Dong!

It really was heaven and earth in chaos. The entire mountain range was about to collapse, Demonic Sunflower Garden caving in.

Meanwhile, Shi Hao didn't directly take action, only releasing some of his magical force fluctuations. The most powerful blood energy surged, just those fluctuations enough to hack down great stars.

"Kill!"

Inside Demonic Sunflower Garden, the higher levels were furious. This was simply destroying their inheritance! This person was too vicious, they had to activate the ancient formation to seize the initiative.

They took action, operating the formation, surrounding and attacking Shi Hao.

Only, the effects weren't that great. Even if there were heaven shocking killing formations, they couldn't injure Shi Hao at all. He stood there, the gates within his body opening, clear light swirling about, forming a barrier around him, protecting his body like a divine ring.

Impervious to all methods!

Right now, Shi Hao was innately undefeatable. All attacks were neutralized by the light around him, suppressing all attacks.

Honglong!

When he glared out, not holding back, fully releasing his powerful magic force, those types of fluctuations turned into a domain, locking down heaven and earth, blasting through many formation cores.

Great banners that were flying at him exploded in midair one after another, blasted into powder.

Formation cores rose from the ground one after another, then turned into divine peaks before flying towards him, but they all exploded in the skies, becoming dazzling fiery light, the fragments scattering everywhere.

He was simply like an unequalled demon king as he stood there, black hair flying about even though there was no wind, breaking down all of these attacks, making the great formation explode.

Pu pu pu...

All around him, many people vomited blood, staggering backwards.

This was still the result of Shi Hao not wanting to carry out a massacre, the result of him controlling himself.

"Have your so-called Demon Lord come out to meet me!" Shi Hao said coldly.

"Demon Lord and the old lord are both not here. They have gone out to visit friends, we do not know when they will return." Someone said with a trembling voice.

Everyone was too shocked, truly scared badly. This type of power was just too terrifying, probably even greater than their Demon Lord, similar to their old lord.

Heng!

Shi Hao released a cold snort. A great sleeve moved, powerful winds sweeping through this world. Many great mountains flew up, rushing into the horizon before exploding to pieces, the scene too frightening.

Many people were horrified. Then, specks of dark light shone, many people's bodies going empty, magical force leaking out. They screamed out in fear.

All those who still showed killing intent after learning of Shi Hao's identity discovered that their dao skills were declining, divine force weakening. It was because their divine seeds flew out.

Most of the plant cultivators here were Demonic Sunflowers, their divine power concentrated in the demonic seeds. Now, they lost them all, seized by Shi Hao.

"You dare?!"

In the depths of Black Orchid Mountain, an elder flew out, demonic energy overflowing into the heavens. He was at the late stage of the Self Severing Realm, cultivation extremely powerful, doing everything he could to resist.

This was Demonic Sunflower Garden's Great Elder.

Ao!

The golden lion roared out, facing this person, stopping him. The lion roar shook heaven and earth, making him cough out large mouthfuls of blood.

Everyone was stupefied. Demonic Sunflower Garden Great Elder's cultivation was extremely great, yet he couldn't even stop Huang's mount! This was too frightening.

Pu!

One of the Fearless Lion's great claws pressed down on the elder's body, one claw ripping out a huge hole in his body.

"Demon Lord and the old lord won't let you two go!" The Great Elder roared out.

"You dare threaten me?!" The golden lion's eyes revealed viciousness. With a pu sound, the top of his head was torn off. A claw reached in, smashing his skull, destroying his primordial spirit.

Thus, Demonic Sunflower Garden became dead silent. All of the plant cultivators were terrified, keeping quiet out of fear.

Shi Hao waved his sleeve, immediately collecting thousands of jin of black sunflower seeds. They were all sparkling and translucent, divine force essence, great mending goods.

He felt like bringing these back to Stone Village would be quite excellent gifts. Apart from this, the large group of children who followed him would enjoy them too, and it could also strengthen their blood energy and souls.

"I don't want to slaughter the innocent for no reason, but if you provoke me too far, don't blame me for being ruthless!" Shi Hao said.

Then, he took action again, breaking through Demonic Sunflower Garden's palace.

Immediately afterwards, forget about Shi Hao, even the golden lion's eyes contracted. It was because there were too many good things. The various divine materials piled up like mountains were one thing.

Inside, there were many spiritual medicines, great medicines, even more so a few sparkling and translucent jade containers, inside of them sealed all different types of Demonic Sunflower Seeds.

"These were all left behind by our predecessors after they passed away in meditation, divine seeds, all magical force fruit of elder level cultivators." Someone said with a trembling voice.

"Alright, I'll take them. We'll call my grudge with the Demon Lord settled. From here on out, your sect and I will mind our own business." Shi Hao said.

These divine seeds were definitely good things. They could help geniuses establish their great dao foundation, able to improve a cultivator's constitution, their bloodlines, souls, and other things.

Everyone in Demonic Sunflower Garden were ashen-faced, none of them daring to say too much.

"Young one, you are extremely strong, but my family's lord also has a great background. Being overbearing like this, it might be too difficult for things to end nicely."

Right at this time, an elder spoke.

Peng!

A claw from the golden lion sent him flying, his body almost exploding, a larger half of his dao destroyed. This person was so scared he was shaking all over, not daring to open his mouth again.

Chapter 1690 - Long Life

The Fearless Lion was this savage, it made all of the plant cultivators in Demonic Sunflower Garden shiver in fear. That was an elder, yet a single slap struck him until his body was in tatters, terrifying to the extreme.

Honglonglong!

The palace shook, releasing rumbling sounds. It was because Shi Hao was uprooting it from the ground, not leaving anything behind, even the foundation dug up. He was going to bring away the entire thing.

This type of plundering was just too thorough, right? Everyone in Demonic Sunflower Garden was stunned. They had never seen someone be robbed like this, to pack everything up and bring it away.

"What are you looking at? Stop wasting time, the main gate, palace, pavilions, pull up everything, I'm bringing all of it with me into the lower realms." Shi Hao gave the golden lion a kick.

This lion grimaced, incredibly furious. Even in a place like the other side where experts emerged in great numbers, no one dared to treat it like this, not even Emperor Clans.

The Fearless Lion bloodline always enjoyed extremely high status, no clans daring to look down on it or treat it with humiliation.

Yet now, it really became a mount, becoming a servant.

"If you behave yourself, I'll return you your freedom one day. Mo Dao is your role model." Shi Hao said.

The golden lion immediately behaved. It definitely didn't want to carry Huang for the rest of its life. Even though this person was ridiculously strong, it still really didn't want to be his mount.

Honglonglong!

Many bejeweled jade palaces in Black Orchid Mountain were uprooted, even the comparatively better formation cores were seized by the golden lion.

These people are lunatics! The plant cultivators all cursed silently, crying out inwardly. This was truly unbelievable. Were the man and beast pair locusts? Not even a blade of grass was left wherever they passed!

"Just how impoverished is your lower realm, even needing mountain gates and palaces?" Even the golden lion felt a bit ashamed of its actions, too embarrassed.

"Does that mean you have quite a few good things on you, that you are looking down on Demonic Sunflower Garden?" Shi Hao swept it a look.

"No! Everything on me has already been looted clean by you!" The golden lion shook its head with everything it had, refusing it, moreover putting even more energy into this, grabbing everything it saw, throwing them into the spatial containers.

"Bandits! Robbers! This is basically completely emptying out our Demonic Sunflower Garden!"

There were elders whose eyes became red, but they could only cry out inwardly, not daring to really express this out loud, because there were two murderous disasters right before their eyes.

In Shi Hao's opinion, this great sect known to be the residence of the Demon Lord definitely had shocking treasures after accumulating for millions of years. It was worth completely bringing away.

He no longer did it himself, handing it all over to the golden lion. Meanwhile, he himself had his hands behind his back, carefully examining this place.

Through the formations, through the great dao aura, he already roughly estimated Demonic Sunflower Garden's true strength. It was indeed a well-known great sect in the three thousand provinces.

Black Orchid Mountain's Great Elder's status was extremely high, second only to Demon Lord, at the later stage of Self Severing realm. If that other old demon lord wasn't included, then he should be this sect's number two.

"The Demon Lord should be similar."

Shi Hao came to this type of conclusion. Comparatively speaking, this was a top level inheritance. At the very least, it was extremely formidable in the three thousand provinces.

It was because in a normal small sect, those at the Heavenly Deity Realm could already become sect masters.

Most sect masters were at the Void Dao Realm, these were the main force.

A top level sect like Demonic Sunflower Garden, these types of old inheritances, their sect masters were mostly at the Self Severing Realm late stage, close to the Self Release Realm, this wasn't anything too surprising.

Only, Shi Hao never expected there to be another old demon lord, this individual seemingly extremely mysterious.

He carefully searched here, seriously sensing his surroundings. In the end, he didn't discover that greater sect master's aura!

Could it be that the old demon lord didn't return often?

When Shi Hao left, Black Orchid Mountain was gloomy. They had never encountered a disaster like this before. All of Demonic Sunflower Garden was emptied out!

The man and beast were completely deranged, bringing everything away, even the main gate, the palaces, and everything else. Seizing the medicinal field was one thing, but even those divine springs were dug up!

That spring dried up, because even the divine vein underneath was seized into the golden lion's spatial artifact.

Everyone in Demonic Sunflower Garden was stunned, already about to cry. Was this robbing or ending their inheritance?!

The only fortunate thing was that demon king like youngster didn't unleash a great slaughter, not blood purging this place.

Who could they blame? Back then, the Demon Lord wanted to kill Huang, in the end provoking this type of great disaster.

They sighed, unable to hate him that much even if they tried. It was because the Demon Lord and Huang were life and death enemies. For them to be able to retain their lives now was already quite benevolent.

Shi Hao and the golden lion thus left into the distance, hurrying to Five Elements Province, wishing to enter Immortal Mountain!

This was where his parents, his loved ones, as well a group of people who didn't get along with him were.

He left, but what he left behind definitely couldn't remain at peace. Huang ruined Demonic Sunflower Garden, digging up the entire place, looting them clean. News of this spread to all regions.

The people were in an uproar, many cultivators stupefied, truly shaken.

"He didn't unleash a slaughter, but completely cleaned out Demonic Sunflower Garden's millions of years of accumulation?"

When some sect masters heard this, they were all alarmed, and then became a bit speechless. Huang's natural disposition really was hard for them to fathom.

Some people became worried. What if Huang ended up knocking on their gates? How were they supposed to resist?

Now, there were some people who knew of Huang's glorious achievements in Desolate Border, shocking the Nine Heavens through a single battle, slaughtering the other side's Emperor Clans. This was enough to shake up the entire Nine Heavens Ten Earths!

This triggered a huge commotion. Demonic Sunflower Garden was so powerful, yet Huang directly marched in!

Five Elements Province, this territory was vast, extremely boundless.

If it was a normal cultivator, they wouldn't be able to reach this place even if they flew their entire lives. However, Shi Hao was now completely changed. At the Self Release Realm, he could overlook a region.

However, he still kept a low profile, traveling through more secluded, uninhabited mountain ranges on the golden lion's back.

"I've arrived at this place once more." Shi Hao released a light sigh.

Five Elements Province, this place had Qin Family's Five Phase Mountain, as well as Fiend Island. The reason why this province was named five elements was related to the Qin Family. That place had Immortal Mountain, which was also called Five Phase Mountain.

"Just how many years have passed already?"

Shi Hao's expression was complicated. He didn't have many good feelings towards Immortal Mountain, but his mother and father were in Qin Family, so he really had no way of directly slaughtering his way in.

However, back then, Qin Family had troubled his grandfather -- the Great Demonic God Shi Zhongtian, actually sending him to Fiend Island's mines, almost killing him.

"Is father still here?" Shi Hao felt extremely conflicted, because he heard that Shi Ziling ended up leaving this place out of rage.

He was close, finally approaching Immortal Mountain, which was also Five Phase Mountain.

In the past, he never came this close, because he was still avoiding Qin Family, so there was no way he would walk straight into a trap.

However, now, things were entirely different.

Even so, Shi Hao didn't dare act carelessly, because he was deeply aware of how extraordinary Qin Family's Five Phase Mountain was. It might very well be related to immortal dao, a supreme treasure!

This time, apart from coming here to see his parents, he also wanted to get to the bottom of some of Qin Family's secrets.

Hou!

Before he made a decision, when the golden lion approached, it first released a great roar, shaking up this ancient place.

Up ahead, the scenery was majestic, palaces everywhere, mountain peaks majestic, silver waterfalls crashing down.

“Who dares create a disturbance before Qin Family?” In the distance, someone shouted.

“Not good, the mountain inside has immortal dao energy!” The golden lion was shaken. Originally, it thought that it could do as it pleased in the three thousand provinces, able to overturn an inheritance with just a single claw.

But now, it knew that it was wrong, that the three thousand provinces were definitely extraordinary.

Shi Hao narrowed his eyes, carefully thinking to himself. This was Five Phase Mountain, it carried immortal energy, hazy and indistinct, situated at the innermost depths of Qin Family’s ancient land.

“My younger brother has an immortal bone within him, seemingly found from the vast uninhabited region, but who knows what really happened.” Shi Hao said to himself.

Qin Family had a majestic mountain, beautiful islands floating above, springs releasing purple energy. This was a precious land.

A sigh sounded through the skies, transmitted from the depths of Qin Family.

Then, a figure appeared, extremely young, walking on the void, extremely aloof and transcendent.

Even though there was immortal dao aura, he wasn’t old, instead extremely young, looking extremely handsome like a twenty something year old youngster.

However, Shi Hao knew that this person had lived for an extremely long amount of time, that he was an old freak. It was because he was Immortal Qin, someone he had previously met.

Shi Hao revealed a strange look as he faced Immortal Qin. He couldn’t help but recall the Nine Heavens’ Immortal Wang, their names similar, even temperaments alike[1].

They both had the words long life in their names, apart from this, their appearances were both young, handsome and youthful.

“Have you met Immortal Wang?” Shi Hao suddenly spoke up, rather abrupt, and also extremely direct.

The lord of Five Phase Mountain, someone who had red lips, bright teeth, appearance young, was first momentarily distracted, and then released a light sigh, saying, “It seems like you feel like I ought to be acquainted with him. The ones with long life in their names aren’t just me and him, there is one other named Immortal Mu, someone who might be even stronger.”

Shi Hao was a bit stunned. There was even an Immortal Mu?