

## Perfect WD 1691

### Chapter 1691 - Long Life Calamity

Shi Hao really was incredibly shocked. Why was there another person with long life in their name?

There were definitely some details hidden here. He looked towards the individual standing opposite of him, Five Phase Mountain's lord -- Immortal Qin!

Immortal Qin had red lips and bright teeth, his figure surging with life force, his appearance that of a graceful and handsome young man. Compared to his true age, it really did leave one speechless.

If they were talking about family hierarchy, then Shi Hao had to respect him as his as the older generation. The two had a blood relationship, which was why right now, he felt extremely strange.

"This person is also a powerful individual, at least at the supreme being level. His cultivation years are most likely not any lesser than Immortal Wang's." Immortal Qin said.

When he spoke up to here, he reached out a hand, gesturing towards Shi Hao. He brought Shi Hao onto a floating island, this was one of Qin Family's divine islands that were filled with spiritual energy.

He chose his actions carefully, not bringing Shi Hao into Qin Family's depths, staying quite far away from Five Phase Mountain to express that he had no ill will.

It was clear that he also knew that this youngster didn't have a favorable opinion of Qin Family, to the extent where he even carried hostility, which was why he did this first.

On the island, there were strangely shaped rocks spread about, beautiful trees verdant and lush, purple energy rich, spreading outwards. This was heaven and earth essence.

In front of a purple bamboo forest, the two stopped. There was a stone table and stone chairs here, as well as an intelligent white ape. It carried a jade plate, bringing over spiritual fruits and divine wine.

In the air, there were luan birds that flew over. Multicolored light scattered down, auspicious energy vigorous.

This place was like the immortal realm, spiritual and indistinct.

"This is a good place." Shi Hao sighed in admiration.

"This is where I usually stay for meditation, the place where I often reflect and search the soul." Immortal Qin said.

"Oh? With Immortal Mountain Lord's power, do you still need to do this? Being so humble like this, is there some hidden trouble that is hard to mention?" Shi Hao was surprised.

"This world's mysteries are endless, strange things numerous. There are many things even we cannot understand." Immortal Qin sighed.

They went off-topic, so he returned to the main issue, talking about the long life calamity.

Correct, he believed that this was a type of disaster, one that always left him feeling uneasy, leaving him on guard, always vigilant against something.

When Shi Hao heard this, he felt that this was inconceivable. He merely asked this in passing, curious why their names were similar, not expecting to actually end up exposing this.

In the archaic times, Immortal Qin was extremely heroic, ambitions lofty, indeed a genius, slaughtering out his fame a long time ago.

He entered the uninhabited region, actually losing his way, but in the end miraculously made it out alive. He discovered that he was close to Imperial Pass, arriving at Desolate Border.

It was precisely at that time that his fate underwent a shift!

He still remembered stumbling into an ancient region. That place was hazy with immortal energy, incredibly pure and holy.

However, there was blood covering the ground as far as the eyes could see, blood-soaked mud everywhere, the scene horrifying.

There was a small marsh that was entirely dark red colored, a pool within that was bubbling about. However, what came out was all terrifying liquid that was bright red like blood.

When Immortal Qin entered, he immediately passed out. When he woke up, he already mysteriously left the uninhabited region, his body returning to the three thousand provinces.

However, ever since that time, he discovered that he became different. After closely examining himself, he found that there was an extra bone in his body.

"Immortal bone?!" Shi Hao's eyes narrowed, finding it hard to calm down.

He thought of Qin Hao, how he had a piece of bone in his body.

It was rumored that Immortal Mountain had a piece of immortal bone that was obtained from the vast uninhabited region. Even after endless years passed, that bone still had life force, carrying bloody wisps.

Later on, many people knew that this bone, after endless years of nurturing, was completely activated, and then transplanted into Qin Hao's body.

"Correct!" Immortal Qin nodded.

Shi Hao was immediately shocked. Could it be that it was different from the rumors?

"The bone has the words 'long life' on it." Immortal Qin said.

He originally didn't have this name, but ever since he experienced that strange experience, he felt like he obtained the care of the heavens, and only then did he obtain such natural luck.

During that period, there was always something in his mind telling him that changing his name was changing his fate, that he had to change his name to Immortal Qin.

"It really is laughable when I talk about it, or perhaps frightening. I was almost possessed, ultimately changing into this name without really knowing what was going on." Immortal Qin said in self mockery.

"Changing names because of a bone..." Shi Hao sighed.

If one thought deeply about it, it really was a bit frightening. The bone had a name, which was 'long life', and through this influenced the present world Qin Clan's powerful individual into changing his name.

Shi Hao's complexion wasn't all that good. This bone's origins were different from what was circulated in the outside world, while now, it was even more so implanted into his younger brother's body. This wasn't some good thing.

"Then?" He asked.

"What happened after is only more frightening." Immortal Qin sighed.

Then, he found an ancient cave, cultivating inside. He wanted to get to the bottom of this bone's mysteries, but before he knew it, he sunk into a deeper state of dao comprehension.

"Isn't that a good thing?" Shi Hao said.

Immortal Qin laughed bitterly, saying, "A single instance of dao comprehension and a hundred thousand years passed. When I emerged again, the world had already completely changed."

"What?!" This time, Shi Hao was stunned.

What kind of dao comprehension was this? Why was it so distant? This wasn't realistic at all!

It was because even if supreme beings went into seclusion, there was no way a hundred thousand years would pass in a single instance, at most a few thousand, ten thousand. If they remained in seclusion for tens of thousands of years, then they would definitely still wake up from time to time during that period.

After a hundred thousand years passed, many people and things would change.

However, Immortal Qin discovered that he was still young and full of vitality. In addition, his cultivation increased greatly, immediately becoming one of the three thousand provinces' few powerful individuals.

However, when he returned home, he found that those he knew pretty much all died. Apart from a few Heaven's Prides from the same generation who became powerful figures of their respective clans, everything else had already changed.

"A close female friend of mine waited many years for me, but in the end, she was forced to marry another by her clan. After a hundred thousand years had passed, not even her grave could be found. I could only quietly stop in that area." Immortal Qin was extremely sentimental.

It was clear that this matter had affected him too greatly. Otherwise, with his cultivation, why would he even mention worldly affairs from so long ago?

It was to the extent where Shi Hao could even imagine that scene. A youngster carried tears, standing in a familiar place alone, full of frustration and grief.

Only, soon afterwards, he felt that this was extremely absurd. This was but Immortal Qin!

In Shi Hao's understanding, Immortal Qin was an incredibly vicious person, at the very least, his first impression of this person was extremely bad. He actually had this type of sensitive side?

It was because he discovered that after endless years passed, in that Immortal Qin's eyes, there was still regret and sadness.

Vicious, but sentimental? Shi Hao could only give this type of evaluation.

The following words made Shi Hao's body tremble, because it involved his mother's bloodline's blood inheritance.

"I do not have any descendants. After searching around, I found a bloodline, taking in an adopted son."

When Shi Hao heard these words, he was a bit stunned. The disciple Immortal Qin spoke of was precisely the descendant of his past close female friend. Does this mean that Shi Hao and Immortal Qin didn't have a blood connection?

"I viewed him as my own, and from then on, Immortal Mountain's bloodline was produced." Immortal Qin said with a sigh.

"Then?" Shi Hao asked.

"My cultivation skyrocketed, even without cultivating, just by having that bone, my dao skills would advance. Moreover, I am often in an absent-minded state, from time to time seeing some strange scenes."

Immortal Qin spoke. Those scenes included immortal battles, blood seas overflowing into the heavens, dark cosmos everywhere. They were extremely strange.

The most shocking thing was that later on, there was someone who found him, someone named Immortal Mu. At that time, he was already at the Supreme Being Realm!

He told Immortal Qin that in the past, he had also visited that bloody swamp, moreover even saw Immortal Qin unconscious.

Moreover, that person himself also went unconscious. When he woke up, he saw a snow-white infant. There were three of them there at that time in total.

That infant was snow-white and sparkling, but beside him was cutin skin, as well as pitch-black fingernails, extremely terrifying.

Soon afterwards, that infant ran, directly disappearing.

Later on, Immortal Mu also left that region.

There was no extra bone in Immortal Mu, but there was some type of true blood that didn't belong to him. In the end, his strength erupted, becoming a supreme being.

During that process, he changed his name to Immortal Mu, his name was not originally this.

"Immortal Mu told me that the infant is the Nine Heavens' Immortal Wang." Immortal Qin said.

Shi Hao was shocked. There was even this type of history, this type of bizarre thing. Back then, what exactly happened in that place? What kind of ancient land was it?

"I haven't reached the supreme being level yet, because I got rid of that bone." Immortal Qin said. It was because he became scared after learning about those things.

"Then why did you put it into Qin Hao's body?!" Shi Hao was irritated.

"I had no ill will, let me explain." Immortal Qin released a light sigh.

Later on, he implanted that bone into a servant's body, carefully observing what happened in order to see what would happen.

He discovered that the servant's strength became greater, and he didn't experience the type of enlightenment he did, nor were there any strange experiences.

After many tests, he discovered that this bone could raise the strength of other creatures, but it wouldn't make them change their names.

This was clearly beneficial. Through this, he helped several later generations, allowing their strength to increase greatly, become top level experts.

However, he himself didn't dare implant the bone back in, never truly entering the supreme being level in this life.

Shi Hao was shocked. He didn't expect Immortal Qin to actually have this type of decisiveness, able to resist such temptation, not the type to use any means possible to enter the Supreme Being Realm.

If it were others, they might have long merged with that bone, determined to advance by leaps and bounds.

"Three long life, all from the same place." Shi Hao said to himself. "However, this still doesn't make sense. Wasn't the Wang Family a long life family? They have their own background."

"This is why it is terrifying. Back then, that snow-white infant was actually able to possess various divine abilities of the long life Wang Family." Immortal Qin sighed.

He didn't look into this matter, it was a great taboo.

However, as the years passed, he learned some secrets.

"In the end, the two of us are still relatives, our relationship not normal. There are some things I want to give you a word of advice on, there are some inheritances that are best not provoked." Immortal Qin said with a serious voice.

He told Shi Hao that even if he wanted to get revenge, he had to be careful, best if he didn't get involved immediately. It was because there were some ancient sects that were definitely not simple.

"Perhaps, it can even be called a long life calamity." Immortal Qin said.

According to what he said, Demonic Sunflower Garden's Old Demon Lord had extraordinary backgrounds, a root from Desolate Border's uninhabited region, later on brought out and revived by someone.

"What?" Shi Hao was shocked.

“It is suspected to be the root of some plant that doesn’t belong to this great era, but it has long lost its memories, cultivation level not in the Supreme Being Realm yet. However, this existence has a history, there are strange things tied to its existence, best if you don’t provoke it.”

According to what Immortal Qin said, that Old Demon Lord didn’t have its past memories, only restarting its cultivation from a root, turning into a complete stalk of Demonic Sunflower.

“Apart from this, Western Sect’s individual who cultivated the Zhang Six Golden Body is someone you have to pay attention to as well. There are rumors that after entering some ruins, he obtained a portion of the ancient monk bloodline’s inheritance, and that was why the present day Western Sect was created. In fact, there is solid evidence proving that he might be an existence who evolved from a granule of ruined cremated ashes.”

Immortal Qin warned him out of good intentions.

Shi Hao was stupefied. The three thousand provinces really weren’t simple. Were these all considered a long life calamity?

#### Chapter 1692 - Reunion

“Beneath Underworld Earth, there is a corpse that is extremely ancient. It doesn’t belong to this great era. Even though there are no indications of it being able to live, there are sound sources that say that it is laying in an extremely precious coffin and is being offered sacrifices.”

Immortal Qin then spoke of Underworld Earth, telling him that even though these places might not have supreme beings, they were extremely sinister. Once they really were provoked, it would truly be hard to say what will happen.

“Undead knight?!” Shi Hao was inwardly shaken.

When he was in Desolate Border, he already knew that there were undead knights who came to the three thousand provinces, currently staying in Underworld Earth. The Divine Dark Child he faced had quite the origins.

The chat between the two was quite agreeable this time, nothing too unhappy happening, not clashing.

Shi Hao thought to himself. He discovered that after learning all this information, he was most interested in Immortal Wang, or perhaps it could be said that he felt the most restraining fear towards him.

It was because this person was too mysterious!

This was someone who dared to face Meng Tianzheng head-on, yet he actually had these types of secrets. Just what kind of origins did he have?

“Near that snow-white infant was old cutin skin, as well as shed black fingernails. Were they all his?” Shi Hao felt like this was extremely sinister.

What exactly happened to Immortal Wang?

At the same time, he thought of a possibility. They all said that Immortal Wang pretty much lived a second life, could it be that it was precisely because of that blood swamp?

"I am quite worried for Qin Hao. Is there really nothing wrong with the immortal bone in his body?" In the end, Shi Hao became extremely serious, quickly asking Immortal Qin out of fear of something unexpected happening.

"I only wish to help him. If there really is something unexpected that happens, something ominous, it will definitely happen to me, and not another." Immortal Qin sighed.

He was also known as Unaging Heavenly Sovereign. From past until now, his appearance had never changed, always remaining young.

This was all because a single slumber lasted a hundred thousand years. For him, it was as if only an instant passed, not feeling anything at all. When he opened his eyes again, the world had already completely changed. nOve/lb)In

Then, his outer appearance didn't change.

"You are someone who personally experienced it, so what kind of abnormalities exactly were there in your body? Could you not detect anything at all?" Shi Hao asked.

"I could not, everything is extremely normal. There haven't been any results in my investigation all this time." Immortal Qin said.

However, he knew that things definitely happened in his body during those hundred thousand years. Under normal circumstances, the years should have left some type of life imprint on his body.

However, he didn't detect anything after a hundred thousand years passed. There wasn't the slightest marking of age, as if he really only slept.

"I think some changes did happen in my body, but this is only my own intuition, and not something proven." Immortal Qin said.

Shi Hao was also speechless. This kind of fierce individual whose name shook the three thousand provinces actually had this side. A single slumber completely changed his life trajectory.

Of course, if news of this spread, it would definitely leave countless people envious.

He didn't even have to cultivate, just sleeping for a bit was already enough to defy the heavens!

If normal people learned how Immortal Qin rose up, they would definitely become stupefied.

"The main reason why I came here is to meet my parents and younger brother!" Shi Hao said.

It had already been many years since he was separated from his parents, still having worries. Even though he knew that they were far safer than he was fighting at Desolate Border, in the end, they had been separated for many years after all, so he longed for them greatly.

As for Qin Hao, it hadn't been that long since they saw each other. After all, they had both entered the Nine Heavens before.

Qin Hao also went to Desolate Border, but he was sent back not long afterwards. He was sent out of Imperial Pass together with some younger individuals as seeds to guard against the unexpected.

This was because Qin Hao was still too young, and he had great potential. If he died in Desolate Border, it really would be too much of a pity, thus, he was sent out as one of the seeds, brought back ahead of time.

“They are all well, your father is also here.” Immortal Qin said.

Shi Hao released a breath of relief, calming down.

However, soon afterwards, his eyes released brilliance, saying, “I have one other person I want you all to find!”

“Who?”

“A’man.” Shi Hao said.

He still recalled the memories of his youth. When he lost his supreme being bone, a young girl always remained at his side, taking care of him extremely well.

After thinking closely about it, if it wasn’t because of that intelligent and clever little girl, he might have died ahead of time back then.

The past Shi Hao really was pitiful, all of his blood energy dried up, even mind deteriorating, memory failing, forgetting everything.

Meanwhile, that little girl always cried, repeating to him that he was a natural born supreme being, that he had to remember who he was, that he couldn’t forget that she was A’man either.

Later on, Shi Hao was sent out to Stone Village, and he never saw that little girl again.

“A’man came to the higher realms together with my grandfather. You previously forced my grandfather into prison, and also made her stay here, troubling her!” Shi Hao’s expression was not kind.

“You should also understand that once a family grows large, there will be all types of people. The sun shines brightly outside the window, the fragrance of flowers wafting about, but there might be bugs as well.” Immortal Qin said.

Moreover, he further told him that back then, after Shi Ziling erupted with rage due to the torment Grandpa Fifteen experienced, he dealt with a group of people.

“What about A’man?” Shi Hao asked again, his expression still not good.

He had previously heard his own grandfather say that A’man’s natural talents were too great, forcefully taken as a disciple by Qin Family.

Back then, Shi Hao wanted to rush out more than once to save A’man. For him, that was the most important person of his childhood.



When he lost his supreme being bone, everyone abandoned him. His parents and grandparents weren't at his side, only that kind little girl always took care of him, sobbing as she reminded him of who he was, that he couldn't forget her.

"She is fine, her natural talents are exceptional, extremely quick-witted, fleeing a long time ago. Meanwhile, after I dealt with some people, she became even more safe. Later on, she had even returned, staying with your mother for some time. In the end, your grandfather paid a visit here, bringing her away." Immortal Qin said.

Shi Hao finally calmed down. After all these years, he had always been worried, scared that A'man was harmed to death by others.

He knew that in the end, his parents' lives weren't in danger here, but as for that girl, it was hard to say.

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"Father, mother!"

Soon afterwards, Shi Hao met Shi Ziling and Qin Yining, shouting out loudly.

"Son!" Qin Yining was the first to become dumbstruck. Then, tears burst out, quickly rushing over.

Shi Ziling was also fighting to keep his tears back. He walked over, firmly hugging his oldest son. The reason why he returned was because he learned that his two sons might both be here.

The grudge between him and Qin Family had long been removed, because the people related to it had already been dealt with by Immortal Qin, disappearing from this world.

"Child, it really is you. You left for so many years! I thought I would never see you again!" Qin Yining cried loudly, holding Shi Hao in her arms, tears continuously falling.

These were true emotions. She always felt like she let Shi Hao down. They didn't spend much time together, always apart.

This was especially when Qin Hao was the first one who came back, telling them about his older brother's deeds and achievements in Desolate Border, leaving her shocked and fearful.

"Child, you fought in Desolate Border, experienced so much bitterness, this is fighting with your own life on the line!" Qin Yining cried, not willing to let go of him, scared that he might disappear in the blink of an eye.

Shi Ziling was both sentimental and happy, because he already knew of Shi Hao's accomplishments. He fought the young experts of the other side, sweeping through the enemy, this was simply a legend!

In his eyes, his eldest son walked an unimaginable path. In the future, he would definitely be an undefeated legend!

They cried and laughed, too many things to tell each other. This was definitely going to be a lively night of reunion.

Qin Hao also came, standing at the side. He felt extremely gloomy because he was sent out of Imperial Pass ahead of time, missing out on the final battle, unable to witness that world shaking great battle.

He had already learned that his older brother defied the heavens from Immortal Qin, killing Emperor Clans one after the next, to the extent where he did even more shocking things.

Even though he was always unconvinced, wishing to surpass his older brother, now, Qin Hao could only sigh. He knew that this older brother seemed to have slaughtered out this great era's most glorious war accomplishments, that it would be extremely hard to compare to him now.

At the very least, a Self Release Realm cultivator this young was completely unheard of. He was the only one in this great era!

In the next two days, it was always Shi Hao speaking, because his parents had him tell them everything that happened, feeling happiness and worry for him.

During this process, Qin Yining was sometimes happy and excited, sighing in admiration towards her child's shocking breakthroughs, from time to time shedding tears in grief, because Shi Hao's path was too difficult. With glory, came an equal amount of tribulations.

"Father, mother, when grandpa came, where did he bring A'man?"

Shi Hao brought up this issue, because he had already stayed here for two days, now had to go out and look for those two. He just couldn't completely relax.

When he mentioned this issue, this married couple's faces clearly went rigid.

"What is it? What happened?" Shi Hao frowned, his heart immediately raised to his throat.

"You know that your father previously went to Fiend Island, obtaining the true blood of the Demonic Sovereign. Recently, there were some strange things that happened on his body, so A'man previously secretly made a trip to Fiend Island, wishing to find a solution. In the end, they provoked some strange things, both of them should be in Fiend Island again."

"What?" Shi Hao was shocked, unable to calm himself down. He had to hurry over.

He understood more clearly than anyone just how terrifying the innermost depths of Fiend Island were.

Back then, even when he was there, he was cursed, barely making it out alive.

The most crucial thing was that in the depths of Fiend Island, there was a great grave, unknown if it belonged to the Demonic Sovereign or an immortal. It was too strange!

Shi Ziling sighed. He had previously been anxious and incomparably worried, hurrying there. As a result, he and Qin Yining almost died, returning cursed, ultimately needing Immortal Qin to personally take action to preserve their lives.

"I am going to Fiend Island!" Shi Hao said.

"I am also going to save grandfather!" Qin Hao said. After he returned, he didn't learn about this. Now, he wanted to head out together with Shi Hao.

Shi Hao shook his head, not wishing to place him in danger. It was because that place was too strange, having some abnormal things.

In this great era, before Meng Tianzheng, there were a total of three individuals who were close to achieving immortality, or perhaps it could be said that they all achieved immortality, but ultimately nursed grievances. They were Ye Qingyu, Mo Wudao, and the Demonic Sovereign!

This time, Shi Hao wanted to get to the bottom of that place.

Now that he became stronger, he felt that he could head there and truly understand what happened.

Chapter 1693 - Return to Fiend Island

Qin Hao became anxious, rather agitated, insisting on going. He felt like he had been too stubborn and proud before, hurting his grandfather, so he now wanted to make up for it.

However, Shi Hao still shook his head, refusing, not letting him go. There was only one reason, it was extremely simple; when the place was too dangerous, they could only afford to send one of the brothers. His words were clear, there had to be one by their parents' side. If Qin Hao went, then he would stay behind.

Qin Hao lowered his head, agreeing with great reluctance.

Shi Ziling and Qin Yining both immediately became nervous, extremely worried, scared that something dangerous would happen to Shi Hao again.

Towards their eldest son, they always felt ashamed. Now that they saw him return safely, they were always rejoicing, always praying, not wishing for anything unexpected to happen again.

"Child, we know that your cultivation level is now profound, long exceeding the range of even a heaven warping genius. However, that place is the place where the Demonic Sovereign fell, you... you must be careful!" Qin Yining said while shedding tears.

Shi Hao fought a great battle by Desolate Border, defeating the Emperor Clans. His return left her with incomparable joy, these two days, she had always been extremely excited. However now, they were going to separate again.

If not because they were searching for Grandpa Fifteen, their loved one, they definitely wouldn't have left Shi Hao leave no matter what.

"Don't worry, I have confidence. Back then, I had already made a trip there, ascended great tombs. Now, there is even less of a need to be scared." Shi Hao said.

Back then, he had previously picked lightning attribute great medicines, these medicines allowing his lightning dao divine ability to advance greatly.

Immortal Qin sighed in the distance. Sometimes, he couldn't help but sigh in admiration. For a youngster to be this heroic truly was a bit unimaginable.

That was the place where the Demonic Sovereign fell, who could even approach that grave? Not many people could reach that place, not even him, Immortal Qin, dared take the risk.

However, many years ago, this youngster was still in his teens, yet he already dared to head there, moreover succeeding.

“The fact that he could fight gloriously in Desolate Border, sweep through all his enemies, isn’t entirely without reason! There were already signs foretelling this!” Immortal Qin sighed to himself.

“Father, mother, you all don’t need to worry. Wait for my return!” Shi Hao said.

They already made arrangements to head back to the lower realms together, return to Stone Village!

Before leaving, Unaging Heavenly Sovereign Immortal Qin appeared, sending over an armor. It flickered with silvery radiance, carrying a great dao aura. It was extremely exceptional.

Shi Hao was going to head out to look for Grandpa Fifteen and A’man. Shi Ziling, Qin Yining and the others all hurried over out of worry, warning again and again for him to be careful.

Many people from Qin Family were shocked. They never expected Immortal Qin to gift out this set of armor.

“Big brother, you should just wear it. It can improve your strength, protect your body. I believe that after you wear it, there won’t be many people in this world who can match you.” Qin Hao said.

This was the armor he wore, known as Long Life Battle Armor, something that belonged to Unaging Heavenly Sovereign.

Shi Hao already learned about this armor many years ago, knowing that this armor could raise one’s cultivation by an entire great cultivation realm!

It really was extremely terrifying.

Perhaps it could be said that it was extremely heaven-defying!

Was there any armor that was more domineering than this? It could forcibly raise one’s strength by a great cultivation realm, this was the same as crossing some type of heavenly moat!

This was especially when used on someone like Shi Hao, immediately increasing a great cultivation realm. His strength would be shockingly great!

“Just wear it, it can protect you.” Immortal Qin said.

“This thing really can raise an entire cultivation realm?” Shi Hao was quite curious about this silver-white armor. He received it, carefully examining it, even within, trying to take it apart.

Immortal Qin and Qin Hao’s faces immediately darkened. This might end up destroying the armor!

“You know that this world cannot be defied, nothing can exceed the supreme dao and the rules of the world. This armor is no exception.” Immortal Qin explained.

The armor was indeed heaven-defying, but it was only limited to below the supreme being level. It could increase one’s strength, but there was no way it could limitlessly help one break through the world’s restrictions.

In this world, no one could become an immortal. Even if one was a supreme being, after wearing this armor, there was no way the mortal dao shackles can be broken through.

It was to the extent where even after Self Release Realm cultivators wore it, it would still be difficult for them to break into the Supreme Being Realm, only increasing their strength by a limited amount.

Of course, for individuals of lower cultivation level, this armor really could increase their strength by an entire great cultivation realm!

"Turns out it was like this." Shi Hao nodded. There were some laws that couldn't be gone against, impossible to break through.

It was clear that the Long Life Amor and Little Sky King's azure armor were similar, both of them having a set amount of restrictions.

"The treasures senior has collected are indeed extraordinary." Shi Hao put on the armor, carefully examining himself. His strength was increased, making him feel more powerful than ever before.

His body became silvery-white, bright and chilly, metallic luster intimidating. Shi Hao was wrapped within the armor, appearance like a war god, incredibly heroic.

Qiang!

He removed the armor, putting it away again.

"It is all because of that bone." Immortal Qin said with a sigh. Only him and Shi Hao knew what had happened, the others didn't know the details.

When he saw Shi Hao wanting to ask more, he shook his head, transmitting mentally, "We'll talk more should the chance present itself."

Shi Hao nodded, and then left. It was because compared to this armor, he was actually more interested in Five Phase Mountain. That was most likely an immortal dao supreme treasure!

There were definitely secrets behind this, old stories.

The green warship and all of the children were arranged to stay with Qin Family, even the golden lion was left here, not brought with him.

This time, he only awakened the Emperor Butterfly.

He had two creatures on him, one was the Emperor Butterfly, the other the Divine Striking Stone, both of them were basically sleeping beauties!

The Divine Striking Stone was one thing, because it had already slept for many years without waking once.

However, the Emperor Butterfly woke up in Imperial Pass, yet it was still fond of sleeping, normally not moving, liking to remain still, shrinking into a light golden sphere.

Back then, in Imperial Pass, Shi Hao left it in Stone Clan. Before leaving, he brought it with him again to the three thousand provinces.

This was done through the Emperor Butterfly's consent. It came from the lower realms, so it always wanted to go back and take a look, search for its race's past traces.

It was because the Emperor Butterfly species was too mysterious. In the three thousand provinces and Nine Heavens above, there wasn't even a clan that belonged to them, long disappeared.

It was to the extent where there were supreme beings who said that even during Immortal Ancient, there weren't many Emperor Butterflies. They might belong to more ancient great eras!

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Fiend Island, located at Five Elements Province's border.

This place was extremely mysterious, full of dangers.

This was the place where the Demonic Sovereign fell, a place that carried an inauspicious aura.

Shi Hao hurried over, gazing outwards.

Fiend Island, even though it had the word island, it wasn't located in water, but rather floated in the sky.

In this region, gray mist spread everywhere, this place extremely hazy. It was difficult to see through even with Heavenly Eyes.

"Youngster, are you heading towards the island?"

In the distance, a boatman called out to him, driving a boat.

This place was extremely strange, mist shrouding it, unable to fly through. Eight hundred li outside of Fiend Island was known as a forbidden land, the void extremely difficult to cross.

Back then, Shi Hao and a group of geniuses hurried there. In the end, quite a few people didn't believe in the supernatural, forcefully flying, but they all ended up being eaten by strange ancient beasts or dropped out of the sky, flesh and bones disintegrating.

"There's no need." Shi Hao shook his head. Then, his figure flickered, directly entering the great gray mist.

"What in the world... he can fly inside?" The boatman sat on the small boat, deeply shocked.

"Yi, he looks a bit familiar, I think I saw him back then. Right, he's... Huang!" The boatman said in shock.

It was because that year, Huang stirred up a great disturbance, his reputation just too great. They all saw his portrait.

Chi!

A streak of clear light flew over, hacking at the center of his primordial spirit. He was momentarily distracted. When he woke up again, he forgot what he saw.

Shi Hao was extremely careful, not willing to provoke any trouble, because his grandfather was here. If there were enemies here and a great battle erupted, it would place him in an extremely unfavorable situation.

Even though Shi Hao was now extremely strong, he still couldn't help but frown. Fiend Island was strange after all, a powerful domain here that locked down space, affecting flight.

Of course, there was no way he would be bound now. He rushed through like a hot knife through butter, stirring on lightning, rushing straight in, crossing hundreds of li and ascending Fiend Island.

Kacha!

Lightning radiance erupted. A mountainous silver fish glared out with its crimson eyes, diving down from the void, opening its mouth to swallow Shi Hao.

It wasn't a fish in the water, but rather an ancient beast that moved in the void, bloodthirsty and cruel.

If it was in the past, when facing this type of giant beast, Shi Hao would definitely run, but now, he only pointed out with a finger, and then this ancient beast crumbled apart, exploding in the void.

Shi Hao got onto the island, directly rushing towards the innermost depths.

It had to be said that this island was too large, even more so like a continent without end.

Along the way, there were many vicious creatures who lost their sense of self, their eyes scarlet red, attacking intruders ferociously.

The island was dark, shrouded in mist year-long.

Peng!

When faced with hindrance, no matter how giant the ancient beasts or vicious birds were, Shi Hao only needed to point out, and then there would be no creature who wouldn't fall, nothing able to stop him.

In the end, he reached his destination, arriving in the island depths.

In this place, there was endless lightning flashing and interweaving about. The scene was horrifying, lightning up the dark sky dome.

There were some who said that when the Demonic Sovereign achieved immortality, blasted by immortal dao lightning, in the end, there was some lightning that was forever left here, which was why there was electricity flickering about.

Of course, this wasn't the strangest thing.

The most shocking thing was the river that flowed in the sky, silvery-white and brilliant. Lightning radiance curled about, extremely brilliant and sparkling. Meanwhile, the river carried specks of golden light.

It flowed in the void, not along the island.

Shi Hao's expression became serious, he was approaching his destination!

It was rumored that this river was formed from the remnant power of immortal dao lightning, others saying that this was the Demonic Sovereign's blood that flowed through the void.

Chapter 1694 - Cursed Land

At the end of the river was still the Immortal Tomb!

He was still quite far away, that area impossible to see. Lightning radiance interweaved about, strange fluctuations intense, interfering with one's divine senses and perception.

The river water was sparkling, extremely dazzling, flowing over from the void, entering into the endless distance.

Back then, Shi Hao had walked many, many days in order to reach his destination, because this path was too difficult, full of dangers.

In this place, not only was there lightning power, there was also a terrifying curse power that corroded his flesh and spirit, extremely terrifying, impossible to guard effectively against. There was danger of dying at every corner.

Shi Hao rushed through the air, entering the skies. He tore through the lightning radiance, walking beside the river, carefully examining his surroundings.

It was because there were other things in this river. Occasionally, ancient corpses would flow along it, extremely mysterious and terrifying.

It was clear that what floated in this river were all divine corpses, none of them ordinary. They were all extraordinary experts in the past, individuals from the ancient years until now.

There were some corpses that were even more ancient, as if they came from some cemeteries before the start of the great era.

Shi Hao remained extremely careful, because this river had curse power. It was extremely terrifying. Back then, he almost had his dao severed, reaching the final destination after great difficulty.

Now, even though his cultivation level was who knew how many times greater than before, it was still useless here!

It was because the curse power would become more and more powerful as one's cultivation realm became more profound!

The curse power here increased proportionately with one's cultivation, dealing with all creatures.

That was why even though there were powerful individuals in the three thousand provinces, no one was willing to explore this place. It was because there were a few well-known old sect masters who died here.

In the river water was an ancient individual dressed in golden dao robes, vivid and lifelike, white-haired with a white beard. This person might very well have been a powerful figure in the past.

He could also see the Taotie and Taowu, these types of ancient vicious beasts. Their bodies were huge, blood energy like seas. Even now, they seemed to still have life force fluctuations.

In reality, they had long died. This river was strange, corroding all who intruded, but would occasionally still reveal the power of past experts.

After Shi Hao arrived here, he slowed down his speed, facing this seriously.

"It is time to wake up." Shi Hao woke up the Emperor Butterfly.



Back then, this golden Emperor Butterfly had accompanied him through this path, tenaciously surviving. There was also that rock back then, the Divine Striking Stone.

The Emperor Butterfly mumbled like a child, really loving sleep, reluctantly muttering for Shi Hao to protect it, to temporarily not wake it from its dreams.

Shi Hao was a bit stupefied. He had two little fellas on him, one more unique than the next.

He continued along the river. Soon afterwards, he encountered an expanse of ruins that was originally a city. It was also in the sky, while now, only broken walls remained, debris everywhere, but it was still suspended above.

Apart from this, there was a monument!

This monument was extremely large and striking, visible even from far away, making one easily overlook the abandoned ancient city.

Shi Hao sensed that this monument was extremely special, able to examine a cultivator's potential. He had previously left his name here high up above, the name Huang at the very top.

He didn't stop here, quickly leaving, following the river.

Kacha!

Lightning flashed and thunder rumbled. It was terrifying to the extreme, difficult for normal people to withstand.

Shi Hao remained calm. Now, his lightning dao divine abilities had already reached mastery, even a lightning pool seized from the void, so he naturally didn't fear electricity. He was like a deity, walking amidst blazing curtains of lightning.

It was as if a layer of armor was applied over his body, divine and transcendent, as if a lonesome immortal was roaming the world of mortals.

Shi Hao frowned. He could feel that as his cultivation increased, the curse power he received also increased, becoming increasingly frightening.

Compared to the past, the level of danger wasn't any bit less!

"It really is strange!"

He released a sigh. He thought for a bit, but in the end stored the Divine Striking Stone and Emperor Butterfly into spatial magical artifacts, and then stored them inside his own body.

These two sleeping beauties had already experienced this before, there was no need to specially temper them anymore. To be safe, it was best if they didn't encounter any issues.

Honglong!

His body shone, resisting with all of his power, using his own dao skills to contend against it, using his magical force to withstand the curse power.

Soon afterwards, extremely malevolent looking patterns appeared on the surface of Shi Hao's body. These were curse imprints that appeared on his body, making him feel a wave of terrifying power.

Eventually, every step he took was extremely strenuous.

Honglong!

The void was crushed under his feet. Under his steps, the soles of his feet released terrifying divine force to resist the curse, in the end crushing the heavens.

This river flowed along the void. Back then, he walked for many days, using up a lot of time. He gained enlightenment while advancing, silently experiencing the great dao here.

There was someone who achieved immortality here, but ultimately died.

It was unknown if it was because he was hacked by immortal dao lightning, or if something interfered, leading to the Demonic Sovereign nursing a grievance. Even now, it was a mystery.

In the past, there were all types of rumors, now already all legends. There were all types of interpretations, difficult to decipher what was true and what was false.

A day later, while Shi Hao silently comprehended the dao laws of this place, a honglong sounded. It was because his body was covered in glaring patterns. It was too strange.

One could imagine just how much curse power he endured, just how serious it was. It was extremely astonishing.

If it was any other creature, they would have long died, but Shi Hao could still hold on, not suffering any life-threatening corrosion.

Putong!

Suddenly, a creature jumped out from the resplendent river. There were old corpses that were tens of millions of years old, their fingernails pitch-black, extremely long like iron hooks, incomparably sharp.

It rushed out of the river, actually throwing itself towards Shi Hao.

This really was strange. Since when could corpses in the river attack?

Shi Hao felt like these things had long died, so they shouldn't have this type of reaction.

Hong!

His fist smashed out, powerful and domineering, carrying a wave of dominant force. It smashed into the old corpse's claws, smashing it to pieces, the damaged bones falling in the river.

It was just this direct. Now, Shi Hao was in the Self Release Realm, able to force his way through all enemies in this world, without any need to fear anything. He could just simply and directly destroy everything.

However, soon afterwards, he discovered an issue. After this old corpse broke apart, the nearby curse power erupted.

“It really is troublesome!” n.-*O*-/*V*(-*ε*(-*L*-.*B*(/1/.n

Shi Hao frowned. There were all types of dangers near this river.

Honglong!

In the end, Shi Hao propped up a barrier. This was the brilliance of his Reincarnation Sea, shining. The gates in his body opened, releasing powerful potential that belonged to him.

At this moment, the curse power was stopped. He possessed the might of invulnerability to all methods.

This was related to him continuously opening his body’s treasury. His constitution, potential, and other things all exceeded the past. Even if the curse power was proportionate to his cultivation, he could make it through, face it head-on!

Honglonglong!

The surface of Shi Hao’s body shone, becoming extremely brilliant, as if a war immortal surrounded in a hundred and eight divine rings appeared, indescribably transcendent and powerful. He pressed forward.

Kacha!

Lightning-like noise erupted, yet this wasn’t lightning, but rather curse power that was erupting, bursting beside Shi Hao’s body, absolutely deafening.

However, this time, it didn’t injure him. Even though his body shook, he steadied himself, continuing forward with large steps.

Many years of tempering made his body and soul undergo qualitative leaps. Not only did his dao skills and magical force forge ahead, the potential within himself did as well.

This time, there was no shadow of death looming over him, more easygoing than last time.

In Desolate Border, even though this curse’s strength was proportionate to one’s strength, Shi Hao still didn’t feel fear, continuing step after step!

In the end, he arrived. He saw a great tomb in the distance. It was extremely tall, extremely large, looking like a mountain peak. The yellow earth looked ancient, but that place was not calm. There was electrical radiance, curse power, as well a terrifying great dao aura!

This grave was too large, piled up from yellow earth.

That resplendent great river surged from the void. After it arrived here, it entered the great grave and vanished.

This was extremely strange. That great grave seemed like a world of its own, able to hold all things between heaven and earth.

The great river surged, carrying curse power, actually able to enter the grave.

Apart from this, on the mountain-like yellow earth tomb, there were a few plants, all of them rare great medicine. They carried lightning attribute, flickering with electrical radiance, releasing pi pa noises.

“Grandpa!”

Suddenly, Shi Hao cried out. It was because he immediately recognized the elder in front of the great grave, precisely there, quietly sitting.

It was Grandpa Fifteen, he really was here.

Towards his own grandfather being able to reach this place, Shi Hao didn’t feel the slightest bit of surprise. It was because back then, when Shi Zhongtian was pursued, he fled next to the great river, enduring the curse power, yet still lived.

Meanwhile, Shi Zhongtian had the Demonic Sovereign’s true blood, so there was even less to worry about.

After many years had passed, Shi Zhongtian’s changes were great. He became younger, his hair black, extremely thick. Apart from that, his broken arm had long healed, as good as new.

The current Shi Zhongtian was full of thriving blood energy, looking extremely young, seemingly even younger than Shi Ziling, as if he was only thirty something years of age.

There were some things happening above his body. There were drops of dark red blood rising from the river and from the yellow earth great tomb, turning into a bloody mist and surrounding Grandpa Fifteen.

“Is that... A’man?”

Soon afterwards, he saw a young lady, actually sitting on the yellow earth tomb, accompanied by a jade coffin!

Chapter 1695 - Immortal Tomb’s Changes

A’man, this was a name that was extremely familiar, yet also extremely distant. She had previously accompanied him when he was young, taking care of him extremely well, helping the him who was dying manage to survive.

Shi Hao’s eyes were slightly red. Back then, the entire world abandoned him, his supreme being bone gouged out, his body crippled, no one believed he would survive.

At that time, there was only a little girl who never left him. She was bullied by everyone from the other courtyards, yet she still protected him, took care of him.

Shi Hao took a deep breath, having himself calm down. He examined this place in a collected and cool-headed manner. It was because this place was incredibly sinister.

Grandpa Fifteen’s eyes were closed, not moving at all, never waking.

Meanwhile, A’man sat on a mountainous yellow earth great tomb, next to her a jade coffin, also appearing extremely strange. Both of their eyes were closed, clearly in an unusual state.

A long river flowed through the void, silver radiance dazzling. Meanwhile, on the river, there were specks of faint golden radiance. Was that gathered lightning, or was it caused by the Demonic Sovereign’s blood?

Now, the entire river was flowing into the great grave, while the end of the river disappeared!

The great yellow earth was filled with heaven reaching divine light, this place incomparably dazzling. It was because differently shaped lightning surrounded this place, even many stars here, all of these things created from lightning.

There was even immortal dao energy here, true immortal dao arcs that appeared, dispersed throughout this place. Was this residue from the past tribulation?

Shi Hao was extremely careful, no longer disturbing those two. It was because he always felt like there was something strange going on with this place!

Ao...

Suddenly, a mysterious roar sounded, deep and terrifying, as if it penetrated into one's soul, as if an unmatched malicious spirit was howling.

Shi Hao's body trembled. What kind of creature was this? Where was it? He actually didn't discover it ahead of time!

After searching around carefully, he still didn't end up with any results.

He stared at the yellow grave, could it be inside the tomb?

Only, there were no fluctuations that came out from there. Moreover, his Heavenly Eyes were ineffective here, unable to see through the yellow tomb!

Shi Hao's expression became serious. There were two people who were extremely important to him here, so he had to be extremely cautious!

He examined every inch of this place carefully. There were some plants left on the yellow earth, all of them great medicines, tens to over a hundred of them. They carried dazzling symbols, glistening with life.

It was to the extent where there was a fragrance that reached out, wafting through the powerful lightning.

A'man seemed to be sitting there, but in reality, her legs were buried in the tomb!

The roaring voice disappeared. It was an indistinct and mysterious cry, as if it was warning him, but also as if it was intimidating all of the creatures in this world.

Shi Hao's eyes erupted with divine radiance. He carefully looked over this place again and again, watching A'man.

It was because there were changes happening to her!

Her beautiful black hair was bright, forehead sparkling white, reflecting a deep radiance. Her beautiful eyes were closed, fine nose straight. Her face was exquisite and beautiful, but there were wisps of sinister patterns that gradually extended across her face, as if the demonic markings were attaching themselves to her face.

What was going on?

These weren't patterns, but rather some type of true great dao symbol, like demonic patterns, but also like immortal dao symbols. There was a divine aura, as well as a strangeness flickering on her face.

Shi Hao's mind was pounding as he stared at A'man. That snow-white, swan-like neck also had dark red patterns extending downwards.

Apart from this, A'man's snow-white fine hand was placed on the jade coffin. One could vaguely see deep light flickering about.

Half of that jade coffin was inside the earth, half exposed. It was sparkling and brilliant, but also mysterious. Were the changes happening to her body related to it?

Or was it to say that there were things in the grave that triggered the appearance of the dark red patterns on A'man's body, making her look so different?

Shi Hao didn't dare act rashly, because his grandfather and A'man both had strange changes happen to their bodies, in a certain state of equilibrium.

Grandpa Fifteen didn't move at all. He sat in front of the tomb, black hair scattered about. In his surroundings, drop after drop of blood gathered from the river, from the grave and from the sky, entering his body.

This transformation was too terrifying, truly making one shiver inwardly.

Shi Hao was fully aware that this was the Demonic Sovereign's place of death. This was someone who was close to achieving immortality, the tomb of someone who might have already stepped into the immortal dao domain.

Whose blood was this? Everything pointed towards the Demonic Sovereign! When he thought of this, he found it hard to calm down.

Shi Zhongtian was his grandfather, while A'man was someone close to him that he ought to protect. Right now, they were both undergoing strange transformations, producing a shadow over his mind.

In the end, Shi Hao took a step forward. He had to take a risk here regardless, see what exactly was affecting these two.

"Grandpa!"

Shi Hao lightly called out, not daring to disturb him too loudly.

However, there was no activity there, not the slightest bit of activity.

At the same time, when he approached, terrifying power attacked him. This was curse power, corroding his flesh and also hacking at his primordial spirit.

This place attacked cultivators of all cultivation levels, powerful cultivation level alone not enough. As long as one set foot here, everyone would face the threat of death.

It was to the extent where in this place, those who were stronger might die even quicker!

In the past, some of the three thousand province's great figures were unconvinced, coming here to examine this place. In the end, they all fell along the way, unable to reach the tomb at all.

Shi Hao had strange symbols flicker about his body. They were extremely dazzling, the result of the curse power reaching the extreme.

However, he still didn't die, standing there stably. His entire body shone, releasing a hundred and eight divine rings, brilliant and intimidating.

If he was looked at from the distance, he would seem like a heavenly emperor from when the heavens were created, overlooking all things, extinguishing the worries and grief of the common people, universes within his palm. Many starry streams evaporated in his pupils, the cosmos collapsing and then being recreated.

This was a type of extremely strange transformation!

It was to the extent where Shi Hao discovered that he himself had entered a type of powerful and dazzling state of sublimation, as if he had truly arrived at the age of creation, overlooking all things.

Peng!

His foot stamped down, crushing the void.

He had himself calm down, his consciousness withdrawing from the limitless expansion. It was because in that moment, even his primordial spirit seemed like it was going to burn, as if it was going to resonate with the dao, merge with heaven and earth.

"What a mysterious aura, it almost made me resonate with the dao, transform into the dao here!" Shi Hao was startled.

The so-called transforming into the dao, putting it nicely, was to unite with the great world, but speaking about it more strictly, it was passing away, will returning to heaven and earth, becoming a part of the natural dao laws.

This really was terrifying, this place seeming more and more strange. There was no one fighting him, yet he was already headed towards self destruction.

Moreover, it was something he was almost perfectly happy doing, feeling like he was sublimating, becoming stronger, about to step into the most profound great dao.

"Is this the curse power producing these changes?" Shi Hao said to himself.

He stared at his own grandfather and A'man. How did these two reach this place, how did they withstand the inauspicious curse power?

This was especially the case for A'man, actually sitting on the grave. One had to understand that the great grave's curse power was the most powerful!

Back then, Shi Hao crawled on it to pick medicines, but he really did barely manage to survive, the process exceptionally difficult.

“Grandfather has the Demonic Sovereign’s blood on him, able to reach this place, it isn’t that strange for him.” Shi Hao felt this made sense.

As for A’man, some things definitely happened to her, or else how could she sit on the Immortal Tomb, her face full of sinister mysterious patterns?

There was also that jade coffin. It looked ancient, the patterns complicated, as if it wanted to inform those of the later world about something. It definitely had some terrifying ‘past’.

“It isn’t like a coffin of this great era. Those patterns, those words, I... don’t recognize them.” Shi Hao frowned.

He felt that the coffin belonged to something extremely ancient, even more ancient than the age of the Demonic Sovereign’s existence.

Hong!

Suddenly, as Shi Hao approached, a great wave of power was released. There was some kind of creature that appeared, walking out from the great grave, staring at him coldly.

Shi Hao was shaken. This great grave really wasn’t ordinary, able to cut off all auras. Even though he was always on guard, always sensing his surroundings, he wasn’t able to detect it ahead of time.

“You... should just leave.”

That creature’s voice was hoarse, weak and dispirited. It didn’t seem to match the viciousness from just now.

This was an elder holding a walking stick. The clothes on his body were already rotten, only heaven knew how long he had been buried for. His skin released a rotting smell.

His face was a waxen yellow, carrying a morbid complexion. It could even be said that these were the signs of a dead person. His eyes were turbid, entire body like skin and bones.

This was really looking like a corpse!

It was because even his skin and flesh were falling apart, rotten without luster, lacking vitality. It really was frightening, making one not want to face him.

“Who are you, why are you here?” Shi Hao asked.

That elder smiled, revealing a mouthful of white teeth. They didn’t match his decaying body, terrifyingly white.

His clothes were all rotten. Right now, he looked at Shi Hao in an extremely concentrated manner, a hint of expression appearing in his turbid eyes. He spoke like a ghost or malicious spirit.

“Ridiculously great aptitude, however, there is something wrong with you.” He spoke like this. A cold wind swept about, making one’s soul become cold.

“Demonic Sovereign?” Shi Hao asked. He felt like there was a high possibility!



"Before me, who dares claim to be a sovereign?" The elder said. Even though he was like a malicious spirit, there was still a type of domineeringness, extremely fierce. n/)(.V)-e-/I).&)-1--n

"Then, who are you?" Shi Hao's face became expressionless, facing this elder seriously.

"After the Age of Emperor Collapse, my rotting body wandered beside the netherworld, watching as great eras passed one after the next, seeing the great world change. As for who I am, I've already forgotten."

#### Chapter 1696 - A Corner of the Greatest Turmoil

Shi Hao was immediately shaken. Who was this person? He spoke with such overbearing confidence, making it hard for others not to be shocked!

"Isn't this the Demonic Sovereign's grave?" He asked like this.

"Demonic Sovereign, this title really isn't all that humble. Was it a small fella who died here in the past? Nothing more than someone who ended up near my grave." The elder said.

His complexion was a waxen yellow, some skin and flesh even falling off, even his cheek bones exposed. His eye sockets were also already sagging, this sight extremely shocking.

Shi Hao stared at him, and then at the great grave behind him. This place had a different background?

When the Demonic Sovereign died, he wasn't buried here, but rather just happened to be next to this great grave?

He then looked towards A'man, as well as that jade coffin. Even though that coffin looked ancient, the patterns and symbols on it didn't belong to this great era.

Only, he never expected there were other secrets here, that it would involve events and people from the Age of Emperor Collapse!

"The Age of Emperor Collapse truly was a long time ago. Just how glorious of an age was that? Your true body died, your remnant form completely empty, void and aimless, unknown what kind of state it is in?" Shi Hao asked.

Because of the great grave's existence, it was extremely difficult for him to see through this elder. In this place, even Heavenly Eyes were ineffective.

"Youngster, you shouldn't have come here. Those who come here are the living dead, underworld servants. Hurry and leave." The elder said.

"What do you mean?" Shi Hao asked.

He calmed himself, after all, the amount of things he had experienced were too many. There weren't many things that could truly leave him shaken now!

"This is the place of rest for the strong, not a place that can be disturbed. All those who come will be entangled by a curse. If you do not understand when to advance and retreat, even if you can resist now, sooner or later, you will meet death, turn into a servant!" The elder said seriously.

Shi Hao's face remained expressionless, staring at him, wishing to see this to the end.

"Do you know how this curse power is produced?" The elder asked. His hair was gray, still rather dense. However, it was about to fall off together with his scalp.

"How is it produced?" Shi Hao asked.

"The symbols the ruined body carried before death shattered it, just a strand that leaked out from my grave turned this place into a cursed land." The elder said.

"The ruined body is in the grave, you are merely a void projection?" Shi Hao stared at him.

Immortal Tomb was too strange, the Heavenly Eyes ineffective here, so it really was hard to see what was real and what was fake. It was difficult for him to see through the curse mist before the grave even with his divine senses.

At the same time, he also revealed a surprised expression. Only a strand of aura leaked out, yet it already turned this into a place of danger. If the ruined body was completely exposed, then what would happen then?

As if he knew what Shi Hao was thinking, the elder said, "If the true body is revealed, the heavens would collapse and earth sink, all life wither away, a great era buried."

According to what he said, he was now already no longer the expert from the Age of Emperor Collapse, just a ruined body, corpse long rotten, now only carrying some remnant consciousness.

He was already a completely different existence from before.

However, if the true ruined body were to appear, then it would completely bury this great world!

This type of saying really was too terrifying. Just how frightening was the body buried in this tomb?

"This river is just a few drops of remnant blood that flowed out of the ruined body before, condensing the aura of time, as well as the power of lightning, becoming a long river. After the great grave appeared in the recent great era, the remnant blood is returning on its own." The elder said.

If others were here, they would definitely shudder. How terrifying of a secret was this? It would leave the giants of all directions shaken. It really was too shocking.

Shi Hao calmed down. After experiencing life and death repeatedly, fighting Emperor Clans and facing Anlan, he could remain calm even in this type of place.

It was because he had his own judgment, even more so his own confidence.

"What goes on in this place has nothing to do with me. I only wish to bring away that young lady and the seated elder."

Shi Hao pointed towards A'man and the Great Demonic God Grandpa Fifteen. He wanted to bring these two away.

"Youngster, your request is too great. It is too late, they have already become the living dead, turned into servants." The elder said.

Qiang!

Shi Hao didn't say anything, directly walking forward, moreover wearing the Long Life Battle Armor. The silver armor was dazzling, making him look even more heroic, the divine halos around his body becoming even more resplendent.

"What? You still wish to take action here?"

With a honglong noise, the great tomb shook. A terrifying fluctuation transmitted out from within, making one shake in fear. It was as if a giant was resurrecting, awakening.

"You want to turn them into servants? Over my dead body!" Shi Hao said with incomparable conviction, expressing his intent.

"This isn't good. Youngster, you really don't know when to come and when to leave. Even if you can resist the curse right now, one day, you will come here on your own to become a servant." The elder said, his expression becoming cold.

Even though he was like a living corpse, he still had some expressions.

Shi Hao didn't stop, still advancing. His grandfather and A'man were here. Even if there was great danger, there was no way he would leave. How could he watch them lose themselves here?

Qiang!

Immediately afterwards, he even pulled out the Everlasting Sword Core.

"Yi? This sword is a bit familiar?" The elder said. At the same time, it was as if his fine hairs stood on end, a layer of goosebumps appearing on his old skin.

Then, he quickly backed up.

This made Shi Hao reveal a strange expression. He pressed forward again.

Hong! nove(lb-1n

The great grave was shaking powerfully, even an extremely terrifying aura rushing out, as well as a powerful fluctuation.

Honglong!

At the same time, another figure appeared, merging with the elder. He grabbed towards Shi Hao, that palm too large, terrifying beyond compare, carrying an overcast aura. The palm was rotten, bones exposed.

This power really was terrifying, as if it could make heaven and earth collapse, restrict all dao, destroy all things.

In that instant, many stars in this world seemed to have exploded, endless clans wailing in anguish. The entire world seemed to have countless creatures who died at the same time, becoming lumps of bloody mist.

All of this was too real.

It was as if a series of events were happening in this world, transmitted here!

Heng!

Shi Hao released a cold snort. "Previously, you tried to make me transform into the dao, now, you still carry this type of delusion, still wishing to trap me?"

He remained extremely calm, long seeing through something. The Everlasting Sword Core stabbed forward without hesitation.

Honglonglong!

In that instant, the destruction of heaven and earth and withering of all life scenes disappeared.

That rotting hand was stabbed through by the sword core, but it didn't break apart, instead retracting.

"Suppress!"

That elder shouted. At the same time, the most powerful aura transmitted over, rumbling with noise, extremely ferocious. Moreover, some yellow earth from above the great grave flew over, forming a yellow earth great imprint, suppressing downwards.

Peng!

Shi Hao held the sword core in hand, fiercely waving it, directly cutting apart that yellow earth imprint!

Pu!

When it hacked out, there was nothing the sword core couldn't sweep through, as if it could suppress all of the strangeness in this place. With a pu sound, a portion of the decaying flesh on the elder's hand fell.

Immediately afterwards, the elder turned around to run, wishing to enter the great grave.

Peng!

The moment Shi Hao raised his hand, a stele appeared in his hand -- the Void Immortal Gold Stele!

This was something the undead knight Sanzang gifted him, brought back from Immortal Domain, suspected to be a wordless heavenly book from the Age of Emperor Collapse.

The stele flew out, used by Shi Hao as a brick. With a peng sound, it smashed into the back of the elder's head, immediately making him stagger. Great dao symbols surged, making him roar in fury.

"Didn't you say that when the ruined body appeared, even the skies would collapse and earth sink, that this great era would be buried, all life wither away?"

Shi Hao sneered. The Everlasting Sword Core swept out, sword radiance erupting. If not for him carefully controlling it, who knew how many tens of thousands of li it would fly out, possibly cutting apart the great grave.

"Don't touch the ancient grave!"

That elder was alarmed, as if he felt incomparable fear, actually shuddering.

Shi Hao was moved, sensing something, having a type of intuition. He felt like if he really hacked open the grave, something incomparably terrifying would happen.

Fortunately, he always controlled himself, the sword radiance cutting into the elder, but not fully erupting with power.

Pu!

The elder was cut in half at the waist, turning into two streaks of earthen yellow radiance. The two broken bodies entered the great grave.

Shi Hao examined this place carefully. There was a crack in the grave that could be entered.

At this moment, he was extremely brave, actually... following inside.

“You...”

The elder was extremely shocked. Others would be corroded by the curse until not even bones remained here, dying disastrously, yet this youngster was too much of a monster, actually able to enter.

One had to understand that from the past until now, not many people could touch the great grave, because the curse power was too vicious.

As for entering the grave, that was something they didn't even need to think about!

As long as it was entered slightly, flesh and bone would rot, the body completely corroded.

Shi Hao felt intense pain over his whole body, but he could still resist, entering. He gave the elder a cold look, wishing to capture him. It was because he had too many questions about this place.

Peng!

The Everlasting Sword Core descended, striking the elder's head.

He released a loud cry, immediately revealing his original form, landing on the ground. He actually turned into a piece of rotting flesh, within it a piece of ruined bone.

This was his true body? Shi Hao was stunned.

“What kind of origins do you have exactly, what kind of identity?” Shi Hao shouted.

“Stop, you can't act randomly here! This tomb won't tolerate your presumptuousness, or else both of our bodies and souls will be erased!”

“I am the one asking questions here!” Shi Hao shouted.

“I... am only a piece of rotting flesh and bone, don't even know which age's unknown expert I came from.” The elder said with a trembling voice.

He really didn't have any confidence left, now directly telling Shi Hao.

However, Shi Hao was quite shocked. According to what the elder said, he didn't belong to this era. There was a creature who came to explore this place, and then he was struck by a streak of light here, leaving behind a finger bone; this was its previous body.

After endless years, this finger bone developed intelligence, having its independent consciousness, becoming him.

This type of expert, even a piece of decaying flesh and ruined bone could turn into such a strong elder?

It was because this elder really wasn't weak, actually extremely domineering!

The most important thing was that the finger bone was in this cursed land, yet it was only rotting, not destroyed, moreover developing sentience!

"What kind of place is this?" Shi Hao asked with a berating voice.

"What I said before was real, this really is the place of rest for the strong. Endless years ago, the lord of the restricted region had come here to pay homage, that person previously said this."

When Shi Hao heard this, he was stupefied.

"What else?" Shi Hao asked.

"This place can't be attacked. I heard that in the future, history's greatest turmoil will erupt, the greatest settling of accounts carried out, while this place seems to have an existence who will emerge, participate in these darkest of times!"

"What?" Shi Hao was stunned.

"This is a corner of the bloody great turmoil, a leading figure of the future will return from this place, the gateway of a path." The elder's voice carried fear.

#### Chapter 1697 - Dispelling Doubts

A corner of the greater turmoil, the gate of return for one of the world's leading individuals?

Shi Hao was extremely shocked, greatly shaken up. What kind of blasted place was this? Why did a great grave become a path, become a gate?

"You dare speak nonsense!" He berated, because this elder told one lie after the other not too long ago, exaggerating the facts.

Now, he didn't really believe him anymore. Was this tomb really that sinister and terrifying?

"Every word I speak is true, if there are any lies, then I am ready to have my body and spirit extinguished!" The elder vowed.

In reality, Shi Hao actually half believed this elder, because even though the elder wasn't that reliable just now, these things weren't completely lies.

The greatest darkness' turmoil, a great era flowing with blood, cruel last phase of an age, it will come sooner or later.

At that time, there will be a great settling of grudges. It was hard to imagine just what kind of terrifying existences would appear at that time.

Shi Hao never thought that this place would be a corner of that great terror. There was an ancient path here that was directly linked into the everlasting unknown.

In the future, there would be an existence that would appear from this place, enter the world!

“Lead the way, let me take a look!” Shi Hao shouted.

The rotting flesh and bone on the ground shone, turning into an elder again. However, he had already been restricted by Shi Hao’s great dao symbols to prevent him from acting out.

The elder was extremely obedient, leading the way.

After endless years, who dared enter the great grave, moreover enter the depths in such a proactive manner?

Apart from the lord of a restricted region, Shi Hao might be the only one. If it was a normal person, just standing outside the tomb would turn their bodies into withered bones, ruined beyond recognition, dying without a proper burial site.

Meanwhile, if they entered the grave, even the sturdiest dao bones would collapse, turn to dust!

Shi Hao withstood the corrosion, his entire body shining, releasing a hundred and eight divine rings, surrounding his body. He stood tall at the center of the universe, overlooking all living things.

“What kind of origins did your past body have? Can you not even recall anything?” Shi Hao asked.

“I have no memories.” The elder shook his head.

This elder was only a small finger bone of some type of existence that fell here. All of the blood essence was gone, completely rotten, yet it could still develop sentience in the end, becoming a terrifying expert.

That individual from the past really was terrifying!

The great grave was extremely vast, as if there was no end to this place. The inside was limitless, as if it was a great world!

The yellow earth disappeared, limestone path appeared, cut out by someone. An ancient path appeared in the tomb, leading into a shining place at the limits of the passage.

Inside the great tomb, it was as if he arrived in a field, this place extremely vast.

The limestone ground filled this field, leading towards the destination.

“We are almost there!” The elder said.

The two of them were both powerful individuals with great strength. They could naturally shrink the earth to inches, hurry to the destination.

When they got closer, this place underwent a transformation. It was no longer wide, and it stopped shining as well, returning to a natural state.

It actually became a tomb passage, becoming a gravesite.

Inside the yellow earth tomb was a single path that led towards a bronze gate.

It was tightly shut, carrying green rust, extremely ancient. It seemed like many great eras had already passed, this gate never opened before.

This was the final destination!

It was closed, there was no way to open it.

Shi Hao had the elder push the door, but the elder was immediately horrified, body trembling slightly, not daring to approach at all.

“There is no way to touch this gate! When the living make contact with it, they will immediately die, become smoke and dust!” The elder said.

He had no choice but to say this, or else Shi Hao really would force him to open the bronze gate.

Apart from this, that river also flowed to this place!

Outside the great grave, there was a dazzling long river surging in the void. There were some who said that it was caused by the aftereffects of immortal dao lightning, others saying that it was an existence's blood. **noVe-1b.**In

In the end, it entered the great tomb, the final place it entered was precisely this place.

Beneath the bronze gate was a crack, extremely small. That brilliant silvery river entered the gate through that place, disappearing from there.

“This river could actually flow into the gate, just what kind of secrets are there to this?” Shi Hao examined this place carefully.

At the same time, he sensed an incomparably terrifying aura, his entire body even about to explode, break apart. The curse power of this place was horrifyingly great.

He felt like if it was his past self, if he didn't experience the body as a seed path and came here, he would likely be corroded into withered bones, even his bones perhaps crushed into ashes.

The curse power was too serious!

All of it came from behind that gate.

“What I said before wasn't completely false.” The elder said, explaining to him.

It was because the Everlasting Sword Core in Shi Hao's hands was already pointed at the space between his brows. If he moved it just a bit more, it would stab in and end his life.

“This river is known as Guidance River, able to guide that returning existence from an endlessly distant mysterious time-space, bring it on the path of return.” The elder said.

This was extremely shocking. This river was connected to an unknown world, all for the sake of guiding a single existence? Shi Hao was moved.

“It might not be a single existence, perhaps even an entire clan.” The elder really was starting to become fearful of the youngster before him, forced to speak about some things he knew.



Of course, these were things he heard the lord of the restricted region say. Otherwise, he alone had no chance of learning any of this.

Some of what he said before really was true, for example, this river was condensed from some drops of blood that landed in this world, mixing in time along with curses, and other things.

Meanwhile, those drops of blood belonged to the existence behind the bronze gate who was going to return in the future.

It was precisely because of this that it was able to guide it back, offer it the most precise coordinates!

After understanding what type of place this was, Shi Hao's expression became grave. He stood here for a long time. This was a gate of disaster, the path of return of a creature or a clan.

"You are quite special, completely unaffected even though the curse power is so strong here, able to live here long term." Shi Hao looked towards the elder.

The elder revealed a bitter smile, wanting to say right back; "Aren't you just fine too?"

He released a light sigh, saying, "I lost my blood essence, now only some rotting flesh dregs, already assimilated with the curse power."

Him speaking like this, from a certain perspective, meant that if there was blood essence left, once he gained sentience, he would definitely be more powerful than he was now.

Shi Hao asked him many things, wishing to know where exactly the gate leads to, what kind of ancient path it was. However, in the end, there really was no more valuable information he could get from him.

"What I want to know is what exactly is happening to those two outside." Shi Hao was extremely serious.

Moreover, he dragged the elder back out of the grave, unable to stay inside long term. No matter how heaven-defying Shi Hao was, he couldn't stand before that rust-covered ancient gate long term. The corrosion power there was too terrifying.

"This old fella, for some reason, is extremely close to the true blood the Demonic Sovereign left behind, resonating with it, able to gather the remnant blood scattered about nearby." The elder said.

"What kind of attitude is that?" Shi Hao glared at him. "He is my grandfather."

The elder immediately changed his words. "Ah, this old senior is extremely strange, able to fuse with the Demonic Sovereign's blood. It will most likely be great natural luck for him, of course, if everything goes smoothly."

"Stop being so corny, he's much younger than you." Shi Hao said. He really didn't know what to say to this elder. He really lacked a moral backbone.

The Great Demonic God Grandpa Fifteen now looked extremely young, black hair falling like a waterfall, as if he was thirty something years of age, precisely at the prime of his life.

"When can he wake up?" Shi Hao asked.

“Eight to ten thousand years at least I reckon.” The elder said.

“That long?!” Shi Hao didn’t believe this elder.

“Who was the Demonic Sovereign? Back then, he stepped into the immortal domain. If not for being surrounded by lightning and ominous black clouds, he would have already achieved immortality, so his remnant blood is naturally precious. If one wishes to merge with it, they can forget about it, it’s nothing more than inevitable death. However, for some reason, your grandfather is able to absorb it bit by bit, but because the difference in cultivation levels between the two is too great, he naturally needs time to accumulate it.” The elder spoke the truth.

Shi Hao frowned. He released a light sigh, and then nodded.

“What is going on with A’man?” Shi Hao pointed at the young lady on the tomb.

“She, I do not know either, it is quite mysterious, and also quite sinister.” The elder carried a look of apprehension. When he looked at A’man, he was a bit fearful.

He actually revealed this type of expression, completely outside Shi Hao’s predictions.

“Why is it like this?”

“She was previously cursed, but in the end, she didn’t transform into the dao like others, turn into withered bones, instead became surrounded by dark red patterns like those of a formation diagram, but also like the embodiment of some type of great dao. Eventually, she actually summoned the jade coffin from in front of the bronze gate to her side.” The elder explained.

This left Shi Hao shocked. What exactly happened to A’man?

The elder suspected that A’man most likely obtained something strange in the outside world, something that was related to this place, connected to the bronze gate’s mysterious ancient path, which was why she ended up moving the jade coffin.

“This jade coffin was originally resting in front of the bronze gate?” Shi Hao asked.

“Correct!”

That jade coffin left the elder incomparably fearful. After all these years, he didn’t dare touch it, the one time he did almost ended his life.

However, in this era, the ancient coffin actually flew out on its own, arriving outside the yellow earth tomb, appearing at the young lady’s side.

This was also the reason why after he was startled, seeing the two individuals outside the tomb, he still didn’t dare act recklessly.

“What kind of speculations do you have?” Shi Hao asked him. After all, the elder lived here for a long time, he definitely knew more than him.

“I suspect that this jade coffin is something that the existence who will be returning through that gate will use. This young lady might be extremely important in the future.”

“Speak a bit more in detail.” Shi Hao’s expression wasn’t all that good.

“This young lady, if she doesn’t become an inheritor, then she will become a servant, in charge of guarding the gate, moreover personally open up that ancient path!” The elder said.

#### Chapter 1698 - Conclusion

Shi Hao wished to retrieve his own grandfather, even more so wishing to bring away A’man, but found that this was extremely difficult.

The two of them didn’t wake up, as if they were still sleeping.

He revealed a look of concern, now truly worried. Grandpa Fifteen merged with the Demonic Sovereign’s blood, this wasn’t something completely unexpected, because he previously obtained a clump of the Demonic Sovereign’s true blood sealed in a divine stone.

As for A’man’s transformation, it really was unforeseen.

“You don’t need to worry, it is most likely a good thing. Once the bronze gate opens in the future, you will have some type of connection to the powerful being from this path. If there is a decisive battle, you can obtain protection.” The elder said.

Those under eaves had no choice but to lower their heads, especially someone like him without any backbone, naturally lowering his attitude, seriously helping Shi Hao analyze and make considerations.

“A’man will become a servant?” Shi Hao asked. This was something he definitely couldn’t accept.

“Not necessarily. Perhaps she will become an inheritor.” The elder said.

Then, his lips moved, saying, “Something even more shocking might happen.

“What do you mean?” Shi Hao looked towards him.

“That level of existence’s magical force is unmatched, soul eternally steady, invulnerable to all tribulations. I believe that he likely has many types of methods to return, perhaps this young lady will become its ‘eyes’, learn its methods, and then it will sense this, thus able to see what the present world is like.” The elder said.

Even though he wasn’t much different from a wandering soul or ghost, he had witnessed quite a few things, because he had lived just too long, even witnessing a restricted region’s lord, let alone other things.

“This is even harder to accept!” Shi Hao said.

“Perhaps it really is an unmatched great natural luck, the coffin choosing a disciple in that existence’s place.” The elder said.

Shi Hao remained silent. He couldn’t allow anything bad to happen to A’man.

Regardless of what happens, your strength right now isn’t enough, definitely can’t help them. That coffin has a mysterious power on it. Back then, I touched it slightly, yet my body and spirit were already almost destroyed. If not for that instance, I would be stronger than I am now.” The elder said.

Shi Hao released a light sigh. This was reality.

His cultivation period was still short. Once that level of methods were involved, no matter how heaven-defying he was, he still couldn't do anything.

He had to become stronger. He now felt more and more strongly that only by grasping the strength to overwhelm all enemies in the world could he protect those at his side.

Otherwise, he would always be at the mercy of others.

A'man was still alright, staying here wasn't necessarily a bad thing, possibly natural luck.

Meanwhile, when he thought of the events in Desolate Border, Shi Hao's heart felt heavy.

Desolate Border's Seven Kings all died, the original Emperor City collapsing. It was shrouded in raging flames, falling into the great desert.

Huo Ling'er life or death was unknown, seized by Anlan together with a province.

Shi Hao was powerless to stop this, all because his cultivation wasn't enough, only able to watch helplessly.

"I want to become stronger, find a place where I won't be bothered by anyone to cultivate in secret, all the way until I can look down on all enemies in this world!" Shi Hao said, his conviction firm.

He came here to rescue people, but ultimately discovered that he couldn't bring these two away at all. Comparatively speaking, he could now move as he pleased through the three thousand provinces, yet when it touched upon the unknown chaos, he was still extremely lacking.

"How long does she need to wake up?" Shi Hao looked at A'man.

It was quite regretful, he wasn't able to say anything to her, only having his past memories.

Then, he looked towards Grandpa Fifteen. His own grandfather shouldn't be in danger, his revival just a matter of time.

However, A'man was full of uncertainty, he had no idea.

"You can be at ease, no one can injure them. At the very least, they are quite safe in the three thousand provinces." The elder said.

It was because A'man had the jade coffin protecting her.

As for Grandpa Fifteen, there was the Demonic Sovereign's true blood slowly gathering, extremely terrifying.

"Take proper care of them for me!" Shi Hao said.

He displayed a type of ancient secret technique, removing a piece of the elder's primordial spirit imprint, refining it and controlling it. If he was betrayed, this could be used to kill the elder.

The elder was extremely unwilling, but he had no choice.

Shi Hao left for now, flying out of Fiend Island along the original path.

In the end, he gave this place a final look, releasing a sigh.

He was going to wait for a period of time. If nothing was wrong here, those two still in the same states, then he would decisively leave, cultivate on his own!

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While Shi Hao roamed the three thousand provinces, in the Nine Heavens above, undercurrents were brewing. In certain ancient families, there were people who were discussing softly, mentioning Shi Hao.

“From the information we have received, he is still in the three thousand provinces, hasn’t left yet.”

“Heh, entering the lower realms is easier said than done. If he forcefully heads down, he will be half crippled!”

“I am a bit confused. Why is Huang in such a hurry to leave, head into the lower realms?”

“It is because he knows that the higher realms wouldn’t be safe. At the very least, back then, there was someone who labeled his bloodline as the sinner’s bloodline. There is a true immortal among those creatures!”

...

The ones who were secretly discussing bore hostility against Shi Hao. There were a few people discussing whether they should kill Huang!

The current Shi Hao was unmatched below the supreme being level. If they wanted to kill him, how could it be that easy?!

Perhaps only by moving out supreme beings would there be a chance. Otherwise, there was no hope at all.

One could see just how frightening this power was, how deep this ancient family’s backing was to have this kind of thought, daring to head to the three thousand provinces to deal with Huang.

“Forget it, its best if we don’t have anything unexpected happen.” There were others who were opposed.

“Perhaps my clan doesn’t need to take action. Those individuals in the three thousand provinces might not be able to hold themselves back already. Could they really just bear to watch him hide in the lower realms’ eight regions?” Someone sneered.

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Shi Hao returned to Qin Clan, seeing his parents, younger brother, as well as Unaging Heavenly Sovereign Immortal Qin.

When Shi Ziling and Qin Yining saw him return safely, they first released a sigh of relief, but then they became a bit nervous, because Grandpa Fifteen and A’man didn’t return with him.

Shi Hao told them that some things happened there, leaving all of them shocked.

“Grandfather isn’t in danger, right?” Qin Hao was shocked.

"A'man, that child, just what kind of changes did she experience?" Qin Yining was worried.

"I don't know either." Shi Hao shook his head, releasing a sigh. Then, he told them what he thought, that he was prepared to wait for a period of time.

In the following days, he focused on searching for a path back into the lower realms.

"You don't need to continue racking your brains, the old ancestor already sent out people to investigate. They've made some progress." Qin Yining said.

This was good news. Shi Hao was starting to get a headache already, while Qin Clan's influence was so great. If they secretly moved out people, the efficiency would obviously be much greater than him working alone.

"Alright, then before leaving, I am going to do some things."

Shi Hao left, still heading out alone.

This time, he began to look into everything related to Supreme Hall. Regardless of whether it was its people or remains, they were all part of his objective.

Unfortunately, in the end, he didn't find anything.

A month later, Shi Hao returned to Qin Clan with disappointment.

"Child, there is new information about the path into the lower realms, about to be confirmed." Qin Yining said, telling Shi Hao the good news.

"Good!"

Before leaving, Shi Hao wanted to properly deal with everything.

Unfortunately, would his grandfather and A'man be able to wake up in time? He released a light sigh.

If he stayed in the higher realms for too long, as time went on, would some people become restless, take action against him ahead of time?

"I want a quiet room to stay in where I won't be disturbed by others." Shi Hao told his parents. Moreover, he had the Emperor Butterfly watch over him, ready to wake him up at any time.

It was because he was going to separate his primordial spirit from his body, head to a certain place, settle some past matters and desires.

"You are going to enter Spirit Realm?" Shi Ziling asked.

On the side, Qin Hao also revealed a look of shock.

"Yes, I want to enter the Void God Realm through Spirit Realm." Shi Hao nodded.

"This... won't it be dangerous?" Qin Yining was worried.

"It won't!" Shi Hao shook his head.

The lower realms had the Void God Realm, legend had it that it was constructed from the wills of the deceased deities from the archaic times.

Meanwhile, in the higher realm, there was similarly a world of spirit, just that it was called Spirit Realm, but in reality, the meaning was similar, rumored to be constructed out of divine dao consciousness as well.

However, now that Shi Hao was powerful to this extent, he was sure that regardless of whether it was the Void God Realm or Spirit Realm, neither one of them were simple!

The legends weren't enough to explain everything!

It was because right now, he was precisely a deity, moreover extremely powerful, but when he asked himself if he could do such a thing, create such a massive spiritual world, it was completely impossible.

Apart from this, in the Nine Heavens above, there was also this type of spiritual world.

Only, in all these years, he had always been fighting, moreover headed to Desolate Border, not having time to experience these things.

Now, he was about to return to the lower realms. The reason he entered the spiritual world wasn't to get to the bottom of its existence, but rather to understand one matter.

Back then, when he was in the Void God Realm, he had broken all types of records, bronze pieces falling from the sky. If ten pieces were gathered, then he could obtain an extremely powerful precious technique.

In the past, Void God Realm's mysterious Bird Grandpa and Coin Elder had previously promised that if he was powerful enough, he could fight his way down from Spirit Realm, and then enter the Void God Realm, only then they would give him that precious technique.

According to what they said, that precious technique was definitely terrifying, possibly an inheritance of the Vicious Ten.

From what these two told him, it might very well be the True Dragon Precious Technique, or perhaps the reborn True Phoenix Secret Technique!

This was something Shi Hao needed!

Now, he was already preparing to return to the lower realms, so he naturally had to make a trip through Spirit Realm, open the gate into the Void God Realm.

This was so that when he returned to the lower realms, he would obtain that powerful precious technique.

At the same time, in the future, he would definitely carefully investigate the secrets of that spiritual country, thoroughly investigate it.

Chapter 1699 - Return to Void God Realm

"Where is Huang, where did he go? After completely overturning Demonic Sunflower Garden, bringing the entire palace and treasury away, why isn't he doing anything now?"

“He shouldn’t have returned to the lower realms yet. If he forcefully tried to, even if he didn’t die, he would be crippled!”

In the three thousand provinces, many powers were keeping a close eye on Shi Hao, all of them wishing to know what he was doing, because he really took action decisively last time, too shocking.

There were some great sects that were extremely nervous, always on guard against him. In the end, there was no sign of him during this period.

Underworld Earth, Immortal Palace and Heavenly Country, these inheritances’ origins were all extremely great, possessing secrets unknown to anyone else, but even they didn’t dare lower their guard.

“I actually wouldn’t mind him coming my way. It’s better to kill him earlier instead of having him break into the supreme being realm, become a disaster in the future!”

Inside an ancient palace, someone spoke out, voice hoarse, as if a deity from hell was muttering, making one shiver all over in fear.

One could see just how terrifying some powers were. Even though Shi Hao had slaughtered out such a brilliant reputation in Desolate Border, there were still many people who were unconvinced, not scared of him at all.

For example, Immortal Palace, even while Shi Hao was in Desolate Border, he already heard that there might be a half ruined true immortal slumbering within that rust-filled copper palace, his strength impossible to surmise.

Now, one of them carried a mysterious faint smile on his face, not all that scared of Shi Hao.

However, there were some people who revealed looks of worry as well, for example, Phantom Drake Dao Gate, Fire Cloud Cavern, and others. These were the powers behind Six Crown King Ning Chuan, people who had always acted against the sinner’s blood descendants.

If Huang returned and took action against them, then it would be impossible for them to defend themselves!

That was why they didn’t hesitate to hint at threatening that they knew where the sinner’s blood descendants and their residences in the higher realms were.

Thus, if Huang dared act viciously, they would get revenge, because they knew where Stone Clan, Fire Clan, and some other places were.

During the battle of Desolate Border, Anlan risked the danger of being turned into dried bones, forcefully breaking through the pass, paying a tremendous price to deliver a world-shocking strike during the shortest amount of time. He seized all of Sin Province, basically capturing the sinner’s bloodline’s foundation.

Even so, there were still some people scattered in different provinces, but this was the minority.

Immortal Mountain, Shi Hao sat inside a meditation room, not moving at all. A golden butterfly fluttered about on his shoulder, protecting him.



Apart from this, Shi Ziling, Qin Yining, and others were all nearby as well, sitting down.

No matter how strong Shi Hao was, how valiant and heroic he was now, they still feared that something unexpected would happen to him, because their eldest son was currently facing the brunt of the incoming storm.

This was especially the case when they learned that the three thousand provinces might have a true immortal, all of them becoming worried, fearing that Shi Hao would be attacked!

Right now, Shi Hao's body was warm and gentle like jade, but there was no consciousness inside, because his true spirit had entered a spiritual country.

Spirit Realm, a vast and limitless place. It was in roughly the same layout as the three thousand provinces, the two corresponding to each other.

The great mountain was majestic, spiritual energy rising in spirals.

Ancient trees towered into the heavens, apes shouted and tigers roared, full of a primitive and savage feel.

This was Spirit Realm. Shi Hao walked along the great earth, couldn't help but release a sigh. Just how powerful were the existences who made this spiritual world?

When a true spirit lived in this world, there was no difference from being in the outside world!

The silver waterfall was grand. When it poured down from great mountains, tens of thousands of zhang tall, it crashed down like thunder, the noise tremendous. The waterfall smashed against the mountain cliff, releasing terrifying rumbling sounds, producing waves of white-colored billows.

Shi Hao continued forward. He was heading towards the place from back then.

He was going to follow a path there into the Void God Realm.

However, along the way, he learned of many things, because there were many cultivators entering and leaving Spirit Realm every day, not much different from the real world, chatting about.

"There are some great sects who are on guard against me, even wishing harm onto me?"

When Shi Hao heard this, he immediately sneered.

"They dare threaten me?"

He continued forward, feeling like if he encountered any of them along the way, he definitely wouldn't be lenient.

"Fire Cloud Cavern's range of influence?"

It really was quite the coincidence. Not that long after entering Spirit Realm, when he passed some famous mountains and great rivers, he learned that Fire Cloud Cavern wasn't that far.

In reality, the various great sects all had their own foundations in Spirit Realm, because one could similarly cultivate in this spiritual country, able to foster elite disciples.

Shi Hao had his arms behind his back, directly paying them a visit!

“Heavens, who is that person? I’m not seeing things, right?!”

There were immediately people who discovered him.

It was because at this point, Shi Hao was definitely a famous person. His portrait was hung in some sects, not for the sake of admiration, but rather because they were scared that they would provoke some great disaster if they didn’t recognize him.

This was especially the case with the great sects who were at odds with him, all of them on guard, naturally having their disciples carefully examining and remembering his appearance.

Who would have thought that Huang who had remained quiet all this time would appear in Spirit Realm just like this, entering Fire Cloud Cavern’s territory?!

This triggered quite a commotion, startling this region. Many sects immediately moved after receiving news, quite a few people rushing over.

It was because the effects of this were too great!

“Huang, what are you trying to do? You are not allowed to act recklessly!”

The region Fire Cloud Cavern was in was full of spiritual energy, purple multicolored light flickering about, immortal mist hazy.

In that place was a purple mountain, an ancient cave opened within it. There was strong heaven and earth essence stored within, even more so overflowing fiery light.

Shi Hao’s black hair naturally fluttered about, looking extremely handsome and delicate. However, right now, his presence was extremely shocking, as if he was a venerable solitary immortal who was approaching this place.

He had his hands behind his back, standing here, exuding a terrifying aura as he overlooked these mountains and rivers.

Hong!

Shi Hao raised his hand, a palm pressing forward. As a result, the purple-colored mountain continuously exploded, fiery light rushing into the heavens. This place experienced a great collapse.

Everyone became stupefied. What kind of power was this?

He stood outside the mountain gate, just a single palm, and then regardless of whether it was the mountain gate or the sect protecting formations, everything collapsed, breaking apart there.

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When those of other powers heard these news and rushed over, they all became incomparably horrified, seeing only desolation and ruins.

It was just that direct. When Shi Hao passed this place, he swept through Fire Cloud Cavern’s foundation in Spirit Realm.

“Don’t let me hear any more threatening words, or else I will slaughter my way inside.” These were the words Shi Hao left behind, and then he continued on his way.

Many powers didn’t see Shi Hao take action themselves, but they knew how terrifying he was. Those ruins were enough to explain everything.

After this event, many experts in Fire Cloud Cavern in the real world coughed out large mouthfuls of blood, their faces pale, as if they suffered from a great illness.

It was because being killed in Spirit Realm would cause one’s real body to suffer greatly, their vitality greatly harmed.

Shi Hao continued on his way. Soon afterwards, he encountered Phantom Drake Dao Gate’s foundation.

He was even less polite in this place, a fist smashing outwards, crushing the mountain gate. A group of experts exploded, turning into a bloody mist and flowing light, thus disappearing.

This matter’s effects were too great, shaking up the three thousand provinces.

Then, Shi Hao didn’t act so brashly anymore, vanishing from everyone’s eyes.

He moved through the skies, heading towards the place that was connected to the Void God Realm.

This region was extremely vast.

On the mountain cliff, there were vicious birds who built nests, incredibly large, covering the skies like clouds.

On the ground, divine ants crawled about, every one of them the size of a calf.

All types of vicious birds and vicious beasts roamed about. For normal people, it was extremely dangerous.

However, it was as if Shi Hao was walking through a level field, arriving here. Chaotic energy was hazy up ahead, golden light faintly discernible, releasing a simple and unadorned aura.

In that place, there was a pair of golden gates, incredibly massive. They were half closed, a small crack opened. This was precisely his destination.

Shi Hao didn’t hesitate, pushing it, opening the golden gates. There was a stone person here, divine light restrained within his body.

“Who?” The stone person spoke.

Back then, when Shi Hao came up here, it didn’t move, nor did it have divine awareness, as if it couldn’t sense anything, as if it was just a sculpture.

Now, Shi Hao’s blood energy was too vigorous, making the dormant stone person revive. It opened its eyes, firing out two streaks of golden light.

“I wish to pass through this place, enter Void God Realm.” Shi Hao replied.

Back then, he was extremely cautious, scared of startling the stone person, but now, he didn't feel such restraining fear.

The stone being was extremely strong, he could sense this, but it could no longer stop him.

After a moment of silence, the stone person released a light sigh, saying, "My abilities are limited, unable to interfere with an existence who has broken through the limits."

After speaking, multicolored light flashed. This stone person withdrew, his figure thus disappearing.

It was clear that he was part of Spirit Realm's natural laws!

Shi Hao continued forward, following an ancient path, quickly advancing. He headed towards the Copper Sparrow Altar. Back then, when Shi Hao first arrived here, he fought with Feng Wu, also competed against Firegold Clan's Teng Yi, oppressing his opponents. He was called a lower realms' great vicious being.

Shi Hao didn't stop, continuing downwards along the stone stairs.

When he was in Void God Realm, Bird Grandpa and Coin Elder called this Heaven's Path.

Back then, Shi Hao began to show the first signs of his own brilliance, boldly crossing illegally into Spirit Realm from Void God Realm, going precisely through that path. At that time, it was extremely difficult, exhausting a great amount of strength.

Now, with his Earth to Inches Great Divine Ability, he was inconceivably fast.

Finally, he arrived!

A pair of giant gates stood in his way, isolating the path between the two realms.

Those gates were closed, extremely sturdy, not the slightest crack opened.

It was because back then, out of fear of the higher realm's creatures slaughtering their way into the lower realms, it was then sealed.

Shi Hao found it hard to calm down. His true body still hadn't returned yet, yet his will already descended, about to enter that familiar place.

Dong!

Shi Hao struck the gate, immediately producing a great noise, shocking this entire ancient land.

Primal chaos surged. This was the only path that was connected to the lower realms' spiritual world.

Shi Hao was a bit moved. Perhaps going down like this might allow him to immediately see some familiar faces.

Only, after knocking for a long time, there was still no reaction from behind this gate.

This made him frown. What did he have to do to cross over?

He couldn't just directly smash it open, right?

One had to understand that these were giant gates built to stop the higher realm's creatures from coming down, for blocking this passage. They were definitely incredibly sturdy, difficult to break through.

Otherwise, they wouldn't have towered here for so long, standing here all this time.

Of course, the situation wasn't that absolute. He had previously heard Bird Grandpa and Coin Elder say that when one was powerful to the extreme, there wasn't much that couldn't be altered.

Hong!

Shi Hao brandished his fist. Radiance shot out in tens of thousands of streaks, shaking up the entire giant gate.

Regardless of whether it was the Void God Realm or Spirit Realm, what these spiritual worlds attached importance to, was cultivation at the extremes of each level, to become even stronger, advance beyond the extreme.

That was why when Shi Hao brandished his fist, it was extremely terrifying, triggering extremely powerful effects.

Honglonglong!

The great gate was moved, releasing terrifying radiance, moreover accompanied by rumbling sounds.

"Who?"

Finally, a voice sounded from behind the gate, shouting out like this.

Immediately afterwards, divine light became resplendent, like that of immortal ascension. Large amounts of light surrounded Shi Hao. With a shua sound, he disappeared from this place, entering Void God Realm.

## Chapter 1700 - Return

Shi Hao appeared on an altar. He carefully examined his surroundings, seeing enormous stone pillars around him that flickered with mysterious lightning.

The electrical arcs had some that were red-colored, some that were black, extremely terrifying.

They interweaved together, forming metal chains, winding about those stone pillars, locking down this platform.

"A creature of the higher realm?" Someone said quietly. This was a deity in silver armor, resplendent fiery light jumping about him, a powerful true flame burning in his surroundings.

Shi Hao revealed a look of surprise. He actually entered a prison as soon as he passed through the stone gates, locked down here.

"I bear no malice. I originally belonged to the eight regions, and now, I have returned." Shi Hao said.

At the same time, he carefully looked around. This silver armored deity might not be a true existence, but rather one created by Void God Realm's natural laws, in charge of overlooking this place.

“Love Drinking Milk the Most?!”

Sure enough, Shi Hao guessed correctly. He was created from natural laws, his eyes flowing with symbols. He stared at Shi Hao, revealing his ‘identity’.

Shi Hao immediately felt extremely ashamed, feeling embarrassed for the first time.

It was because this was indeed his identity in the past. After he entered the Void God Realm, he continuously broke through records, previously leaving behind the name ‘Love Drinking Milk the Most’. This was precisely his identity in this spiritual world.

Now, when the past events were brought up again, no matter how thick his skin was, he still felt embarrassed.

If others knew that the glorious Huang was this much of a weirdo when he was young, having this type of name, they would definitely laugh their heads off in the higher realm.

This was just too hilarious!

Huang? A milk drinking baby?!

Right now, Shi Hao had the urge to ‘kill to erase traces’, wipe out this stain, completely erase this dark history of his. It was just too embarrassing.

“Something’s not right, you have an aura that cannot be appraised on you. Without knowing the reason, I cannot let you out.” The silver-armored deity said.

“I don’t have much time, I must ask you to please be accomodating. Otherwise, I’ll have to bother you to invite Bird Grandpa and Coin Elder.” Shi Hao said.

However, this was only a segment of natural laws, not a sympathetic creature, extremely stubborn. He wasn’t willing to let Shi Hao leave, moreover releasing a sound of warning.

Hong!

Then, Shi Hao took action, striking this platform, wishing to slaughter his way out.

Void God Realm, Spirit realm, they both had a terrifying limitation, which was that in certain regions, your divine force would be restricted no matter how great it was, had to match the highest level that could be displayed in that specific region.

For example, there were some places where only cultivation at the Blood Transformation Realm could be displayed, some where only Heavenly Passage Realm cultivation could be displayed.

Now, this place’s absolute restriction brought Shi Hao’s Self Release Realm cultivation immediately down to the Supreme Expert Realm.

If one wished to break through these obstructions, it was only possible by breaking through the level’s extreme, breaking through the shackles, exceeding the limits of the natural laws’ suppression!

Who was Shi Hao? He accomplished this in every single cultivation level he has experienced, always exceeding the limit, rising above each great cultivation realm.

That was why when he attacked with full strength, it was frightening.

In the end, he forcibly smashed through the platform, crushing the stone pillars, snapping those divine chains, slaughtering his way out.

That silver-armored creature turned into a streak of flowing light, thus disappearing.

Everything here disappeared. Shi Hao was absent-minded. He discovered that he himself stood before the pair of giant gates, broken free, moreover on the Void God Realm's side.

This path wasn't unfamiliar. He had previously stood here.

There was an altar, a path, a mist. This place was extremely quiet, because normally, no one could cross over at all.

Dong!

Shi Hao moved, directly entering the mist, wishing to take a look around the Void God Realm.

It had already been many years since he returned. Even though this wasn't his true body, his primordial spirit entered the lower realms in advance. This left him extremely moved.

Perhaps he could run into some familiar people?

Of course, there was also a chance of encountering some powers that stood against him.

However, now, Shi Hao didn't fear much. In the lower realms' eight regions, it was hard for anyone to go against him.

"The Kun Peng fell in the lower realms... the origami boat lady's origins are mysterious, there is also Western Tomb Realm's remains that are extremely mysterious..."

Shi Hao said to himself. In that instant, he felt like he had become too arrogant. Now that he carefully thought about it, the lower realms had many mysteries waiting to be explored.

"It's better if I am a bit more careful. At the very least, I can let everyone under heaven know I came back."

Shi Hao felt like it was best not to startle everyone, instead deciding to first investigate a bit. What were the eight regions really like now? Did they undergo any changes?

When he thought of these things, Shi Hao covered his face, not exposing his true identity.

He got onto an altar, moving through the skies, entering Void God Realm's depths.

Ge Gu, a young genius, was someone who had risen up suddenly in recent years, shaking up the eight regions. Few people knew of his origins, but his aptitude was definitely world-shocking.

It was because he always challenged the experts of all sides in Void God Realm, his accomplishments grand, not encountering a single defeat.

Some said that he might be a True Dragon, because in the real world, there were people who tracked him down, previously seeing him turn into a dragon, rise up into the heavens, speed too fast.

An extremely young True Dragon appeared in the lower realms, just how shocking of a thing was this? Even though there was no proof, his potential was indeed terrifyingly shocking.

It was to the extent where there were some people who already compared him to the Little Stone, because he reached that type of height, continuously breaking through all types of records.

Xi Gu was a youngster who, in the recent half year, also suddenly rose up, similarly world shocking. It was because he was unmatched in the Void God realm, ridiculously powerful.

He was older than Ge Gu, now twenty something years old.

However, no one knew of his true cultivation level, because the various regions of Void God Realm had restrictions on one's cultivation.

Perhaps Xi Gu came here precisely to challenge all types of records. He appeared in different regions in the past half year, defeating all opponents, no one able to withstand two blows from him.

This was extremely terrifying. He was simply a god-like existence!

There were rumors that he might have come from Western Spirit Realm, an extremely mysterious clan.

Many people were sighing inwardly. Xi Gu appeared in the world too late. If he was a few years younger, he might have encountered the Big and Little Stones.

Now Xi Gu and Ge Gu stood side by side, just like the dual Stones did.

Moreover, today, they faced off against each other again. This was also the first time they clashed.

"The clash between two titans, it will be decided today. Who will be number one under the heavens? It really is exciting, something to look forward to!"

Void God Realm, that day, a huge sensation erupted. Many people were speculating who was stronger among the two.

This was a grand occasion, great waves stirred. All powers were paying close attention, many people entering Void God Realm just to watch their battle.

A True Dragon was going to fight against Western Spirit Realm, this was a huge event!

"These two have broken many records! What do you think? Are they going to break the Little Stone's records?"

"From what I heard, these two haven't touched those yet, perhaps they have to wait another year or two, right? Right now, they likely have no certainty yet."

...

A True Dragon, was this real or not?

Western Spirit Realm, this was an extremely mysterious place. Was Xi Gu really an expert from that place?

This made many people excited, many experts hurrying over.



This region was long crammed with creatures. They occupied favorable terrain all for the sake of observing the battle.

Of course, the central area was empty, as that was the battlefield. No one approached it, this place left for Ge Gu and Xi Gu.

Right now, two figures already appeared, carrying mists and hazy divine light. It was extremely mysterious, coming from two directions.

However, with a peng sound, a third creature descended from the skies, entering this place.

“Who? Hurry and back off!” Xi Gu spoke. He was a youngster, his figure slender and sturdy, black hair thick, skin a bronze color, eyes like cold lightning.

Others couldn’t see this youngster’s true appearance, but it wasn’t an issue for Shi Hao at all, the Heavenly Eyes naturally able to see through the mist.

In the other direction was a teenager, face with delicate features, temperament extraordinary, extremely unordinary, possessing a bit of transcendent feel.

“Yi?” Shi Hao was shocked. These two were both definitely extraordinary.

“This place is a battlefield, please withdraw.” That youngster also spoke.

Shi Hao didn’t back up, instead continuously sizing up this youngster. “Your roots and bones are extremely fine, talent exceptional, but you likely long have a master already. It is quite unfortunate.”

Shi Hao looked at this youngster, actually having the urge to take on a disciple.

“Nonsense, you actually have the delusion of taking me as your disciple?” The youngster was extremely arrogant, understanding Shi Hao’s intentions. He immediately sneered, saying, “It seems like you really are quite the egotistical person. Let me see just what kind of skills you have.”

He naturally had confidence, because one’s dao skills were limited here, everyone’s cultivation levels the same here.

“You are still young, it isn’t enough even if the two of you came at me at the same time. It will be too difficult.” Shi Hao shook his head.

When these words sounded, these two were immediately offended.

“Unbridled! Let me see just how formidable you are!” That youngster Xi Gu was also angered.

Shi Hao smiled, saying, “How about this, if you two lose, are you willing to pay your respects to me as your master?”

In the distance, everyone became petrified. What was going on? Where did this person come from? He suddenly barged in, wishing to take Ge Gu and Xi Gu as his disciples, wasn’t he too arrogant?

Shi Hao was carried away by a whim, because he was extremely interested in these two’s bloodlines.

Hong!

Ge Gu and Xi Gu took action at the same time, because they were infuriated, attacking murderously, precious techniques shocking the heavens.

However, the feet of the male in the middle didn't move at all, just using two hands to grab their fists that erupted with endless symbols, forcibly stopping them.

In that instant, both of their arms were in intense pain, their bodies shaking, actually unable to withstand the power.

Everyone erupted into commotion, this place becoming chaotic, everyone shocked.