#### Perfect WD 1701

Chapter 1701 - Brute Force

Where did this expert come from? Everyone felt their minds go crazy. This was only the beginning, yet the two great experts were stopped?!

One had to understand that everyone came with great hope, wishing to see Ge Gu and Xi Gu's clash, yet they never expected both of them to suffer a defeat before the battle even began!

Moreover, it was done by a single person!

Xi Gu and Ge Gu both exerted force, precious techniques rushing into the heavens, the skies covered in symbols. They used the greatest power, at the extremes of this realm. This was the embodiment of strength a step beyond the highest limit of the great cultivation realm!

This was transcending beyond!

However, despite this being the case, they still couldn't struggle free, unable to shake that person off.

The two's fists were grabbed, making their arms tremble, bodies contort. Their entire bodies were restricted by a type of terrifying power.

Eventually, their heads were covered in sweat, as if they were going to collapse onto the ground.

"Impossible!" Xi Gu screamed out. It was because they had defied normal reason, broke through the limits, already transcendent individuals in this cultivation realm, at the very least unmatched in the Void God Realm.

Even if Xi Gu and Ge Gu fought there wouldn't be much difference between the two, there was no way this type of overwhelming power could come from a single side! If they wanted to win over the opponent, they had to pay an extremely great price.

However, this person before them did it too easily, suppressing them just like this!

"Are you willing to bow before me?!" Shi Hao asked, because he really was interested in these two.

"Who are you?" Ge Gu asked.

Honglong!

In the distance, a great sound erupted. A strange bird appeared, its entire body burning, turning into a pillar of divine flame, as if a True Phoenix appeared in the world, sweeping towards Shi Hao.

"Yi, you finally appeared, Bird Grandpa's bird. It seems like your strength has improved." Shi Hao said to himself.

Peng!

He loosened his hands, letting Xi Gu and Ge Gu go. They staggered backwards, faces pale.

At the same time, everyone saw Shi Hao leap out, rush onto that giant bird's back, firmly standing on it.

That True Phoenix like divine bird cried out, extremely unwilling. However, after struggling intensely for a bit, it could only bring him into the distance.

"What happened? Why do I feel like I'm dreaming?"

Everyone felt a bit dizzy. This series of events happened too quickly.

"That bird has a great history in Void God Realm, possibly the bird raised by the legendary Bird Grandpa!"

When that bird left, someone said in shock.

During these years, there were many people who learned that Bird Grandpa and Coin Elder's identities were special, possibly the protectors or rulers of the entire Void God Realm.

This was a major event. What kind of origins did that individual who suddenly appeared have, for Bird Grandpa's divine bird to move out? Was this to receive him?

On a great cliff, that giant bird dove down, descending here. Its body quickly shrunk.

On the mountaintop sat an elder, precisely the past Bird Grandpa.

Shi Hao landed, a bit shocked. Bird Grandpa's state was extremely strange, releasing a terrifying aura, as well as a bit of darkness feeling.

This wasn't quite the same as before!

One thought to attain enlightenment, one year falling into depravity!

Back then, he already had this type of feeling, sensing that Bird Grandpa and Coin Elder were extremely strange.

"Who are you?" Bird Grandpa asked. A strong aura of darkness spread.

"It seems like the symptoms of you two became more and more severe, already forgetting who you were." Shi Hao sighed.

Back then, these two were already like this, forgetting their past. Only when they were woken by Shi Hao did they know about some of their past.

Now, their conditions were extremely bad, revealing a terrifying side, no longer divine.

"Where is Coin Elder? I am Huang!" Shi Hao replied.

He already knew that these two's primordial spirits were entrusted to Void God Realm, unknown where their true bodies were, unable to return to their true selves, which was why they lost themselves.

"Yi, it's you, you actually... returned!" Bird Grandpa's eyes erupted with brilliance, as if he woke up. The darkness aura receded, divine and auspicious brilliance surging once more.

Shi Hao released a breath of relief. Fortunately, this person didn't forget his past friends, finally remembering some old events.

"I almost forgot myself. Now that I have awakened again, I really don't know whether I should feel blessed or regretful." Bird Grandpa said.

"I came down from the higher realms, only having one objective, which is to obtain the precious technique."

"Sure, no problem." Bird Grandpa was extremely brilliant, his temperament becoming completely different from before, telling Shi Hao that as long as Coin Elder returned, the two of them could undo the seal, fetch the precious technique ancient scroll to honor their commitment.

"Where is Coin Elder?" Shi Hao asked.

Hong!

Suddenly, the praying mat Bird Grandpa sat on shook. He seemed to have sensed something, his eyes erupting with brilliance.

"Things are now troublesome." Bird Grandpa sighed.

"What happened?" Shi Hao revealed a strange expression.

"You most likely cannot return, someone cut off your path of return, closing the path into the higher realms, locking you in this realm!" Bird Grandpa said.

He was an administrator, able to see Void God Realm's various changes, even able to know what happened to the passage connected to the higher realm.

In the higher realm, those giant golden gates were closed, sealed.

This was an extremely terrifying thing. Shi Hao's primordial spirit couldn't return, forever trapped in the lower realm. This meant that the connection between his primordial spirit and his body was lost.

Once time went on, that body's bloodline would wither, definitely rot away.

"They really dared seal it!" Shi Hao said coldly.

He had also predicted that there might be people who were extremely vicious, cutting off his path of retreat. However, he didn't expect it to be so fast.

"Are you not worried? You might end up just like us, flesh and primordial spirit forever losing connection." Bird Grandpa said with a sigh.

"Didn't you two say before that once one is powerful enough, even natural laws can be blasted through? Those golden gates can be forcefully broken through as well." Shi Hao said.

He spoke this because he had confidence, long wishing to size up those golden gates.

"You little lunatic, could it be that you did this on purpose, really wishing to break through those golden gates, establish a magnificent feat?" Bird Grandpa was shocked.

"I didn't purposely leave them with hope to plot against me, just that these people were too vicious, actually wishing to harm me like this. As for me, I naturally wish to forcefully break through." Shi Hao

said. Even though his tone was easygoing, he didn't dare to be too careless, immediately wishing to rush back.

"Why don't I try to break through Void Dao Realm's gates first?" Shi Hao even had the nerve to smile, calming himself down.

"Don't!" Bird Grandpa stopped. Then, he opened up the gates for Shi Hao, letting him in.

"It will be dangerous, I hope you can smoothly break through the golden gates." Bird Grandpa said with a sigh.

Honglong! n). $\mathbf{o}$ -) $\mathcal{V}()\boldsymbol{\varepsilon}$ )-l-)b./I--n

The heavens collapsed and earth split. Shi Hao stirred up lightning as he moved, following the stone path up Heaven's Path.

"Wu, Huang was forced to death just like that, it's too easy!"

"Killing him didn't take much at all, it was extremely easy!"

Outside Spirit Realm's great golden gates, there were a few creatures speaking softly, conversing with themselves. They were all powerful individuals, secretly taking action, closing the golden gates, cutting off Shi Hao's path back.

Moreover, they asked the god of natural laws to seal this place.

"Heheh, it's just Huang, nothing more than a youngster. In the end, he was too immature, dying so early. His fate has long been decided."

Dang!

Just as they were laughing and chatting, a great noise sounded. Someone was smashing at the giant golden gates.

Hou!

At the same time, a roar sounded, accompanied by lightning. A great impact smashed against the golden gates, shaking everyone until even their souls were trembling.

"So strong, Huang's reaction really is quite fast, slaughtering his way back, wishing to forcefully break through."

"It's useless no matter how strong he is, it is already too late. These great golden gates are different, they are created by the natural laws protecting Spirit Realm, there is no way he can defy the heavens and break through.

Dang!

The great gate swayed, sparks flying in all directions. There was flowing light that surged.

Dang dang...

That day, accompanied by metal shaking noises, the golden gate was actually struck until it deformed, many fist imprints appearing on its surface, bumpy and uneven.

Dong!

After dozens to over a hundred strikes, everyone behind the golden gates became alarmed. This was just too freakish, ridiculously powerful. The golden gate's seal was loosening, unable to suppress this place.

## Dang!

Finally, a light noise sounded. Cracks appeared on the golden gate, leaving many people incredibly worried.

"Too freakish, why is he this strong? This completely exceeds the extreme limit! Can not even the golden gates hold him back?!"

A few people panicked, becoming extremely shocked.

Dang!

Another loud noise sounded. Spider threads immediately covered everything below the golden gate, the cracks clear. With a loud dong sound, the golden gates were blasted through.

"Heavens, this is a monster! Even Spirit Realm's passage has been opened up, blasted through by someone's fist!"

Spirit Realm, behind the golden gates, many people were shocked, crying out loudly.

Chapter 1702 - Unleashing Slaughter

On the golden gate, there were too many fist imprints, bumpy and uneven, the scene terrifying!

Moreover, in the end, a fist smashed over, forcibly blasting through that giant gate, shocking everyone.

A group of people became scared. Even though they knew Huang was strong, they never imagined to see this type of scene. They couldn't help but shiver all over.

He was too much of a freak!

This was but a passage into Spirit Realm, the gate into a spiritual world formed from natural laws. It exceeded the limit of the world's power, it shouldn't be possible to destroy it!

But reality was right before their eyes. Even if they didn't believe it, Huang slaughtered his way over just like that.

Dang!

When that fist retracted, and then struck out again, the golden gate shook. That opening immediately became many times larger, many people seeing that youngster clearly.

At this time, Huang carried a cold expression, currently silently looking at them. His fist shone, precious techniques erupting, his power heaven reaching, earth moving!

This scene really was a bit frightening!

"Run!"

Someone screamed out. This time, they knew that they really offended Huang badly, provoking a huge disaster.

What followed was most likely going to be howling winds and torrential rain, facing his unstoppable invasion, ruthless slaughter.

# Dang!

A loud noise sounded, exceeding the past. The fist imprint Shi Hao displayed this time flowed with all types of light, fist strength exceptional. It was because this was the joint power of several types of precious techniques.

The entire golden gate was struck flying, shocking all of the creatures in Spirit Realm.

Even though many people were running, that golden gate still smashed firmly into quite a few powerful beings' bodies. It was because it was too fierce, too fast, impossible to avoid.

Pu!

Large amounts of people coughed out blood, quite a few of them screaming out. Their bones broke and muscles snapped, becoming seriously injured.

All of this happened too quickly, a sudden change that was impossible to foresee.

Could this be blamed on them being careless? Not at all! They originally believed that this would result in Huang's inevitable death, yet in the end, they were foiled just like that.

Huang was ridiculously powerful!

Who could have predicted that he could break through the golden gates? It was because from past until now, no one had truly been able to break their way in, this completely defied normal reasoning.

Now, Huang used his actions to prove to everyone that he was unmatched, that he exceeded the limit, not even Spirit Realm's passage could stop him.

"A nightmare! This person is simply a nightmare!" A few creatures shouted out, quickly fleeing.

Honglong!

Shi Hao walked over, a fist smashing out. Lightning stretched out for tens of thousands of li, the ones who had long rushed into the air and fled towards the horizon were all struck.

This was the Lightning Emperor Divine Ability, the power of the Lightning Emperor Fist.

When one fist smashed outwards, thousands of streaks of fist radiance erupted, all of them tens of thousands of li in length.

As a result, in the sky, a 'rain of cultivators' fell. A large number of individuals crashed down, all of them smashing into the ground.

Under this fist, there wasn't any suspense. Many people directly exploded, blasted into pieces.

There were quite a few who became charred coal, unable to get back up, killed.

This was definitely a tragedy. It was because damage in Spirit Realm would result in great harm to one's vitality in the real world.

Yet now, it wasn't as simple as just a single person suffering damage, but rather a slaughter, or perhaps it could be called a massacre.

If the injuries in Spirit Realm were too terrifying, it would result in one directly dying in the real world.

In theory, only Soul Shattering Needles or Soul Extinguishing Pagodas could completely kill someone, end their lives in the real world.

However, there were some instances where, if the destructive force was too strong, smashing apart the primordial spirit in Spirit Realm or Void God Realm, it might also lead to someone completely dying.

Now, Shi Hao attacked furiously, so it was naturally terrifying beyond compare.

That day, in the three thousand provinces, within a few great sects, many people screamed miserably, and then their bodies gradually became ice-cold, losing vitality.

This was a tragedy. For a few ancient inheritances, it was definitely terrifying. There were some experts who died just like that!

Inside Spirit Realm, Shi Hao's face was cold, truly angered. His face carried endless killing intent, surging like a sea in this world.

"The battle of Desolate Border, for the sake of stopping the other side, many heroes fought while drenched with blood on the battlefield, never to return. Meanwhile, you all never went to the battlefield, being unable to help is one thing, yet you always wanted to kill me. If you have the guts, go the the Desolate Border, all of you ought to be completely wiped out!"

#### Honglong!

Shi Hao turned into a Kun Peng, massive beyond compare, rushing ninety thousand li into the air, the skies resplendent with golden feathers that carried black patterns. The terrifying aura that spread everywhere was beyond compare!

At this moment, Shi Hao was unmatched. In the form of a Kun Peng, he swept through who knew how many tens of thousands of li, not showing any mercy, slaughtering these creatures.

The golden gate behind him was smashed through, while now, he was so heroic and unmatched, striking down mountains and rivers, wiping out the cultivators of all clans, truly making this place seem like doomsday had arrived.

#### Honglonglong!

The heavens collapsed and earth split, ghosts cried and deities howled. He slaughtered his way over, blood flowing in streams. Of the cultivators who previously participated in the sealing of the golden gates, even if they weren't completely killed, it was pretty close.

As for Spirit Realm's god of natural laws, that stone person, it appeared again. As a result, its body crumbled apart, turning into flowing light, scattering once more.

Exceeding the limits, this would forever be the theme of the Void God Realm and Spirit Realm!

As long as this was accomplished, then one would truly transcend above, surpass all predecessors, able to break through all rules and restrictions, topple normal reasoning!

Shi Hao was hunting them down. He turned into a ten thousand li long Kun Peng, his roar ringing through mountains and rivers, unstoppable. No one was able to block his path.

He now understood a bit more about Spirit Realm and Void God Realm. Was this the holy land the ancient people used to foster the most powerful individuals?

Shi Hao swept through everything in his path, leaving this place's mountains and rivers in ruins, corpses everywhere. Not a single individual could contend against him.

That day, the three thousand provinces were greatly shaken. Some of the ancient sects could be said to be miserable, one more tragic than the last. The experts in the clans all faced disaster.

There were some whose vitality was greatly injured. For them, today's experiences would forever be a nightmare, impossible to get rid of.

Meanwhile, for others, it was even darker. They were directly killed, no chance to ever wake up again.

"Stop!"

In the distance, a great roar sounded. A simple and ancient copper palace appeared, carrying strand after strand of immortal dao energy, suppressing towards Shi Hao.

Shi Hao's mind jumped, his pupils contracting. He really didn't dare act too carelessly. The massive Kun Peng body shrunk, returning to a normal human body.

It was because that copper palace was extremely dangerous, carrying immortal energy, as well as intimidating power.

Immortal Palace's people?

Chi chi chi!

That copper palace shone. At the same time, several dozen pieces of green copper rust appeared. They were like curse clouds, covering the world, carrying a type of soul shivering power.

Immortal Palace's rust stains, this was the embodiment of curse power.

Back then, when Shi Hao was in the lower realm, he had previously been attacked by an old servant with the copper rust, thus almost dying, buried in Stone Village for a year before reviving.

It could be said that this battle was one of the most dangerous ones of his life.

Now, he didn't dare look down on this, how could he act recklessly?

He avoided the green copper rust.

At the same time, he was inwardly shaken. This was Spirit Realm, yet the copper palace appeared. Did they bring in the spirit of a true immortal artifact?

Or was this to say, this was that supreme treasure's projection, sent into Spirit Realm?

Shi Hao's figure was like lightning. While quickly evading, with a qiang sound, he drew the sword core, hacking forward.

He had long made his preparations, deciding to use this weapon to face the copper palace in the immortal mist.

No matter what divine weapon or sharp blade it was, as long as it had natural laws and order interweaving within them, they could also enter Spirit Realm or Void God Realm.

Dang!

In the distance, sparks flew in all directions. After Shi Hao's sword hacked out, that copper palace shook intensely.

He was a bit lacking in confidence, because it was rumored that an immortal was sleeping within the Bronze Immortal Palace. Even though he had long become half crippled, he was still an immeasurable existence.

Now, this copper palace appeared, was it a projection or interweaving natural laws? Was it coming to suppress and kill him?

If it really was that copper palace, was there an immortal inside too?!

Shi Hao had confidence that he exceeded the limits, able to defeat all enemies in Void God Realm and Spirit Realm, but those were all individuals in the mortal level, belonging to mortal dao.

Once it touched upon immortals, even if it was a crippled one, the consequences would be hard to foresee, everything pointing towards disaster.

He felt like this spiritual world might not necessarily be able to restrict an immortal the same way it restricted him.

"Younger generation, you dare point your sword at my Immortal Palace?" A middle-aged man appeared, standing in front of the Bronze Immortal Palace, coldly looking down at Shi Hao.

"Less nonsense. It was you who stood in my way, taking action against me first." Shi Hao said coldly.

"That is because you acted too viciously, killing too many dao friends. I came to stop you, stop your slaughter." That middle-aged man shouted coldly.

"You really are merciful! When the great battle of Desolate Border was going on, why didn't I see you displaying your power? This time, they viciously tried to end my path of life, instead asking your Immortal Palace to take action now. I really want to ask what you all are trying to do!" Shi Hao berated.

"Brazen!" The middle-aged man shouted.

"Get lost. Don't think that just because you have a true immortal to rely on, that I will be scared of you, that I have to lower my head!" When Shi Hao saw how arrogant he was, he rushed forward murderously, naturally wouldn't show mercy. He raised the sword core, hacking down in that direction.

Pu!

After a short clash, following a dozen or so strikes, Immortal Palace's middle-aged man burst with blood, struck by the sword core. His entire body flew outwards, right arm leaving his body. n-/Ov $E\ell$ b1n

So what if it was Immortal Palace? After tearing apart all face, Shi Hao would similarly cut them down without exception!

#### Chapter 1703 - Immortal Dao

The middle-aged man landed on the ground, right arm flying out, dark red blood scattering outwards. His body staggered about, face turning pale white.

His hair was dishevelled, suddenly raising his head, cold light shooting out of his eyes, carrying rage and hatred as he stared at Shi Hao. That copper palace above his head rumbled.

Immortal energy flew out streak after streak, auspicious energy exuberant, flowing down, protecting him within.

## "Huang!"

His expression was extremely vicious. His appearance was originally aloof and transcendent, a descendant of a true immortal family inheritance, yet now, he only carried bitter resentment.

At this moment, the middle-aged man's arms formed imprints, deriving unmatched methods. He was forming the Human Immortal Imprint. A massive figure appeared behind him, the human immortal void figure, resonating with him, moreover affecting the copper palace above him.

In reality, he was precisely operating the immortal artifact, making it revive, erupt with endless immortal light, wishing to suppress and kill Shi Hao.

Fortunately, Shi Hao had the Everlasting Immortal Sword Core. This ancient artifact was extremely strong, able to withstand those powerful magical artifacts, which was why Shi Hao rushed over with this sword core in hand.

#### Hong!

The sword core enlarged, no longer like an immortal sword. It quickly expanded, becoming like a giant mountain ridge, smashing over just like that.

Dang! Sparks flew in all directions. The sword body shone, smashing on the giant copper palace, making it tremble endlessly, continuously rumble with noise. THe green copper rust flew in all directions.

In that instant, immortal light flew in all directions, killing intent surging.

Pu!

That middle-aged man coughed out blood. Even though he wasn't struck, that sword core's power was too vicious, directly injuring him.

Shi Hao narrowed his eyes, staring at the bronze palace, examining it. He revealed an expression of surprise, this immortal artifact was suppressed, not displaying the immortal dao power it should have.

This left him shaken, at the same time a bit uncertain.

Right now, Shi Hao stared forward, his eyes flickering with cold light. If immortal dao power really was suppressed here, he really didn't mind ending things here, directly slaughtering his way over.

If that copper palace had a half-ruined true immortal, then he would just kill him!

It was because he didn't have the slightest good impression towards this sect. During the battle of Desolate Border, they were nowhere to be seen, yet now, they dared come here to stop him.

Hong!

Behind Shi Hao, a pair of golden wings appeared, Kun Peng wings. A Lightning Pool Imprint appeared between his brows, the Lightning Dao Divine Ability. reincarnation symbols flickered about his chest area.

A golden willow tree projection appeared behind his back!

In that instant, Shi Hao raised himself to his most powerful state, and then directly slaughtered his way over.

Since they were already confronting each other, these people attacking him, then what was there to hesitate over? He would just directly kill them, who cares who this person was, who cares if Immortal Palace was powerful or not?

This was an enemy right now, so he will just kill him.

After releasing all of his body's potential, Shi Hao reached his most powerful state. With the sword core in hand, he moved his terrifying wings, surrounded in lightning, accompanied by time imprints, supported by golden willow branches, about to rush inside the copper palace.

"You dare?!"

The middle-aged man was horrified. Was this fella mad? What was he trying to do?!

Whatever the enemy wanted to do, he would naturally go against it!

Hong!

The two clashed, incredibly intense.

In reality, Shi Hao's targeting of Bronze Immortal Palace was still a diversion, the main thing was still to get rid of him first and then focus on examining the copper palace, see if there was a slumbering immortal inside. If there was, then he would directly kill him!

If his suspicions were correct, then this was an extremely rare opportunity.

Peng!

Even though the middle-aged man was a top level expert, when fighting at the same level, he wasn't a match for Shi Hao at all. He was smashed by a lightning fist and sent flying.

Although the middle-aged man ignited immortal dao secret methods' patterns in the Bronze Immortal Palace, he was still not a match. That type of retaliation was completely useless.

This was especially the case when he lost his right arm, leaving him in an even more powerless situation. Even if he recreated another arm, it still wouldn't be enough.

Ka!

Under the fluttering of time fragments, he began to age.

Hong!

The final strike in particular, the giant Kun Peng wings behind Shi Hao covered everything, like two giant blades, directly dicing him into four pieces!

Blood poured out. Immortal Palace's middle-aged man screamed out miserably, in incomparable pain, unable to defend himself at all.

Not even the copper palace he brought was enough. One had to understand that this was an immortal artifact, yet it couldn't do anything to Huang, stopped by a sword core.

In the end, he didn't know enough, becoming an errand boy, a probing chess piece.

Pu!

Shi Hao's sword descended. The middle-aged man turned into a rain of light, disappearing from this place.

Even though he was just a lackey and not a true supreme being who descended, he was still someone from Immortal Palace after all, his life precious, having life protecting measures. He disappeared from Spirit Realm.

As for the copper palace, he couldn't tend to it at all.

Zheng zheng zheng...

Sword radiance shook the heavens. These were released by the golden willow tree behind Shi Hao. Willow branches became perfectly straight one after another, like immortal swords, all of them trying to pierce into the green copper rust-stained ancient palace entrance.

#### Dong!

Chaotic energy spread. The copper palace shook, green copper rust falling off piece after piece. It released a hazy light, flickering with terrifying dao law force.

Shi Hao was inwardly shocked, quickly backing up, moreover raising the sword core in his hand to block in front of him.

#### Not good!

Shi Hao sensed that the situation was extremely unfavorable. The so-called Spirit Realm couldn't suppress immortal dao power at all. There was terrifying power surging from within the copper palace.

This exceeded the limits of what he could withstand. Was this the immortal dao domain?

At the same time, the copper palace was brilliant, the green copper rust seemed to have completely vanished, only immortal dao laws interweaving, becoming an unmatched domain, about to crush everything.

The entrance to the copper palace was no longer hazy because the rust was scattered by chaotic energy and immortal radiance.

One could see a flame rise from within the palace. It wasn't all that dazzling, but it couldn't be overlooked. There was a type of terrifying fluctuation that made one sigh.

In his surroundings, immortal dao natural laws appeared. The most powerful natural order was like chains, tangling and winding about, making that place appear increasingly divine and terrifying, making one shiver in fear.

"Youngster, you are too arrogant. What kind of place do you think Immortal Palace is? You even dare attack this treasure?" n-/Ov $E\ell$ b1n

An imposing voice sounded, carrying great changes, as well as a wave of coldness, even more so a wave of killing intent.

Shi Hao was horrified. This was immortal dao power, definitely the real deal. Was it the copper palace's artifact spirit, or was it a true immortal ruined body?

It was hard for him to tell.

"Who are you?" Shi Hao asked.

"The true immortal still living in this world." That voice was extremely cold, and also extremely ruthless, calmly saying this.

Shi Hao released a sigh. Things were now troublesome, how was he supposed to withstand the other side?

A true immortal really did sleep within this copper palace?

The most important thing was that the strength of a true immortal far exceeded the regulations of Spirit Realm, it was impossible to restrict him. There was no way for him to contend against this existence.

He began thinking to himself. He had a few more trump cards to rely on, but they were probably all useless against a true immortal.

"Would that thing work?!" He recalled an object, but he immediately felt sentimental. Meng Tianzheng didn't use it even when he was killed in battle. Back then, when he left it to Shi Hao, he said that he couldn't touch it unless he was about to die.

"You are a true immortal? Where is your body? Perhaps you've already died a long time ago!"

Shi Hao had himself calm down. He looked forward, staring into the flame in the copper palace, speaking like this.

"Heh, the ruined body is eternal, coexisting with the world, eternally unfading. Unfortunately, if I wanted to reach my peak, it is too difficult." Inside the copper palace, that flame released sound, "I am only an imprint that was separated out to accompany this divine flame. However, it is already enough to burn you to ashes."

What he spoke was the truth. Even an imprint was enough to kill all enemies below immortal dao!

That was a different level of power. The separation between human dao and immortal dao was like the difference between heaven and earth.

"Sigh!" Shi Hao released a light sigh.

Even Meng Tianzheng didn't use it, did he have to use it himself now?

If he didn't use it, he would definitely die!

"Did you know? Killing an insect like you doesn't give me any sense of accomplishment at all, only disgust." Inside the copper palace, this voice sounded from within that flame.

In this ruined immortal's opinion, killing a mortal dao domain creature was a type of degradation, even more so degenerating. An existence of his level actually had to take action.

In his eyes, no matter how great this youngster's potential was, he could still only be considered an ant right now. He still hadn't transformed, never flew into the sky, rushed into the heavens.

"You really are arrogant." Shi Hao felt anger inside, and then asked, "I don't understand. The two of us do not have any grudges, why do you want to kill me?"

"You are the sinner's blood descendant, even obtained the Kun Peng's inheritance, your aptitude not bad, at odds with my bloodline. Instead of having a conflict with you in the future, it is better to just cut you down now." A calm voice sounded from the flame in the copper palace. If he wanted to kill Shi Hao, it really was just this simple.

"You never showed yourself during the battle of Desolate Border, yet you are now taking action against me, do you even have the face to call yourself an immortal?" Shi Hao mocked.

"Just an ant, even if you holler and bare your fangs at me, what use is there?" A ruthless voice sounded from that fiery light.

Right now, Shi Hao already had a flame of rage burning within him. He didn't use the object Great Elder Meng Tianzheng left him, always communicating with a type of substance within his body, calling out to it.

"Alright, you can go on your way. You've disturbed my sleep. Even though killing you will dirty my hands, it can also be considered to be preventing a potential future disaster." This cold voice sounded from within the copper palace.

Hong!

Right at this moment, that flame threw itself over, incredibly fast, impossible to avoid, carrying immortal dao power.

Shi Hao stood in place without moving, remaining extremely calm. However, a flame rushed out from within him, only the size of a fist, extremely brilliant and dazzling.

He also had a flame within him that had accompanied him for many years. It had always been carving all types of great dao imprints, but never displayed its power.

Only today, right at this time, did it move, burning terrifyingly fiercely, exceeding the past. It immediately devoured the true immortal's will and the fiery light.

"No, ah..."

That imprint screamed out, extremely fearful, roaring out, struggling intensely.

Fiery light immediately overflowed into the heavens here.

However, not a single strange could reach Shi Hao, all of it stopped by the flame that rushed out from within his body, moreover devoured.

"Ruined immortal, ant." Shi Hao didn't move, speaking like this, quietly watching everything.

Chapter 1704 - Killing an Immortal

Ruined immortal, even if he really was half-ruined, no one dared to look at him like an ant. He was still powerful beyond compare, impossible to win against!

The reason why Shi Hao said this was completely to mock him. It was because not long ago, the ruined immortal inside the copper palace looked down on Shi Hao like this, saying that killing him was even dirtying his hands.

The fiery light was brilliant, shining endlessly!

No one could have predicted this result, even Shi Hao himself not even thinking it would be like this. The True Immortal Imprint was engulfed, burned!

Originally, the copper palace's ruined immortal imprint was wrapped within his own true flame, but now, another true flame appeared, actually wishing to kill him!

"This is... no!"

The ruined immortal screamed out. He really was unwilling. The insect before his eyes was actually about to kill him, who would believe this if news of it got out?

A burst of fiery light formed completely from symbols jumped about there, flickering. It was divine and auspicious, of course, this was only for others.

For the ruined immortal, this was hell, an abyss that he fell into. It was too hard to struggle free, a flame that meant destruction and withering away!

### Hou!

He released a great roar. Fiery light overflowed, engulfing the heavens above and earth below. The surrounding mountain peaks were all burned until they were scarlet red, turned into magma, and then they dried up.

Nothing could stop this power. This was the true flame of a ruined immortal, representing immortal dao power, able to destroy everything.

However, it just couldn't kill Shi Hao, because he was protected by a lump of fiery light. n/-O-/v)-**e**- $\ell$ -)**B**()I//n

"How could this be?!" He screamed out. His body was breaking apart, the so-called immortal dao imprint already splitting to pieces. He was going to be destroyed.

Kacha!

A crisp sound rang out, as if the people of this world were torn apart, about to head towards doomsday.

The ruined immortal released one final roar. All of the fiery light exploded, razing who knew how many tens of thousands of li around it to the ground, turning it into a sea of magma, and then into ashes.

He died just like that, devoured by the fiery light!

In the end, when everything calmed down, only that lump of light remained in front of Shi Hao. It was the size of a fist, formed from symbols, jumping about.

Without a doubt, it absorbed the ruined immortal's true flame, refining its essence and merging it into itself, quickly devouring it.

Everything ended just like that, as if it was just a nightmare. The immortal dao expert's imprint was burned to death just like that!

This place was completely a scene of desolation. Everything within a range of hundreds of thousands to millions of li was destroyed, mountains and rivers ruined!

This was definitely terrifying. One strike, just a single flame created a scene of judgment day.

Sou!

That copper palace rushed into the sky, wishing to leave, turning into a rain of light. It wanted to escape.

Shi Hao stared blankly, and then his expression changed. He quickly rushed out, in the end, he also turned into a rain of light, leaving Spirit Realm.

In the meditation room, Shi Hao's true body suddenly opened his eyes. They were like torches, burning fiercely, lighting up the entire stone room!

The Emperor Butterfly fluttered about his shoulders.

Shi Hao got up, extremely hurried. He rushed out of his place of seclusion like a gust of wind to see his parents and Immortal Qin. He was going to bring his family away and immediately leave this place.

It was because he had murdered an immortal, this was definitely a huge matter. A storm was definitely going to stir as a result, the consequences impossible to predict!

If he really completely killed him, then that was one thing, but he only destroyed an imprint of the ruined immortal, not the true body. This would likely bring about a huge disaster.

Under that type of situation, he had no choice but to kill, he didn't have a choice!

"What? You killed an immortal?" Even Shi Ziling and Qin Yining had long viewed their eldest son highly, thinking of him as a heaven warping genius from the past until now, they never expected to hear this world-shocking piece of news.

This kind of magnificent feat was completely unimaginable!

In the past, they were all discussing if there were any immortals in this great era. All sides believed that no one could take that step, yet in the end... their eldest son directly killed a true immortal!

"I didn't truly kill him, only destroying some imprint. However, that is precisely why this is a huge disaster. We have to immediately leave!" Shi Hao said.

When Immortal Qin who hurried over and learned of the situation, he was completely stupefied. This brat really knew how to stir up trouble! He even dared touch that level of existence from Immortal Palace?

"Things aren't necessarily that bad, there isn't a need to truly fear him." Immortal Qin said after some thought.

"En?" Shi Hao was shocked.

"Based on my understanding, the existence sleeping in Immortal Palace is only a ruined immortal." Immortal Qin said.

Through him, Shi Hao understood more.

During the battle back then, Immortal Palace's existence really was beaten into ruin, only a small piece of his body left, primordial spirit also in pieces, not complete at all, greatly damaged.

It wasn't that he didn't want to immediately recover, but rather because the enemy's natural laws corroded his magical body and soul, impossible to eradicate. It worsened by the day, eventually, he could only struggle whilst at death's door.

"He cannot come out." Immortal Qin further explained.

Immortal Palace, this was an extremely mysterious ancient land. There was an immortal spring there, that existence restricting itself at the mouth of the spring, remaining dormant since ancient times.

If not for that immortal spring, he would have long died.

Even during Immortal Ancient times, when the world was full of prosperity and glory, there were only a few immortal dao springs in the world. In the end, under that battle, they were all destroyed, experts wiped out.

The ruined immortal was already an unmatched being in this great era, which was why the spring that remained ended up in his hands, nurturing his damaged body and soul.

As for that Bronze Immortal Palace, normally, it was located above the immortal spring, rarely moving. It was usually used to protect that place.

The ruined immortal left behind an extremely important imprint in that copper palace precisely to control everything. Once some change happened, they could immediately summon that ancient copper palace.

"Now, you killed the imprint inside that copper palace, the consequences of this are huge. It might bring about terrifying effects to the ruined immortal. He will suffer a backlash." Immortal Qin said.

It was because the ruined body was damaged to begin with, using the immortal spring to preserve his life. Now, it lost another important soul imprint, for him, this might be catastrophic.

Immortal Qin suspected that when faced with this type of critical damage, the ruined immortal wouldn't dare appear in the world, most likely immediately diving into the depths of the immortal spring to nurture his ruined body.

Otherwise, he might die!

"Ah, so it was actually like this?" Shi Hao was quite shocked. His random attack, summoning that true flame actually had a chance of completely killing this immortal?

"Why don't I just directly march in while he's weak and finish the job, completely eliminate him!" Shi Hao said fiercely.

If the ruined immortal remained, then it would always be something to worry about.

"You cannot. Just because the ruined body doesn't appear in the world doesn't mean he isn't strong or can't fight, but rather that he treasures his life. If you head over, he will definitely release a powerful attack, display the most terrifying fighting strength, cut you down regardless of whether you are a god or buddha! Of course, once he comes out and fights like that, he will most likely not be able to live any longer, basically burning away his true self." Immortal Qin shook his head.

Otherwise, why didn't he appear in the world after all these years, always remaining hidden, only able to watch as the world underwent changes?

"He has the power of an immortal in vain, this cowardly and greedy for life! If I was him, I would have definitely dragged my ruined body to Desolate Border to carry out the final battle, die gloriously." Shi Hao said.

After learning about the ruined immortal, when he thought back to Meng Tianzheng, compared the two, it filled Shi Hao with loathing towards the former, full of disdain towards him.

"That is a ruined immortal after all, his methods heaven reaching. Even if he can't leave the immortal spring, he still has many other methods." Qin Yining was worried, wishing to immediately bring her eldest son with her back to the lower realms.

Only, even though there were several important clues regarding how to head down to the lower realms, they weren't fully confirmed yet.

"It's fine. As long as the ruined immortal can't truly emerge into the world, my Immortal Mountain can take on any other methods." Immortal Qin said.

This type of confidence left Shi Hao quite shocked, let alone Shi Ziling and the others.

"With Five Phase Mountain here, others won't dare act rashly!" Immortal Qin said.

It was because Five Phase Mountain was a divine object, a true supreme treasure.

"What a pity, it has suffered damage, moreover put under some mysterious seal. Otherwise, it would be even stronger." Immortal Qin said.

The reason why Immortal Qin could obtain Five Phase Mountain was completely because of that immortal bone. It previously allowed him to obtain all types of natural luck.

Among them, this Five Phase Mountain was the most mysterious, as well as the most terrifying!

Immortal Qin would never forget the scene of when he first encountered Five Phase Mountain.

That year, his chest was burning, that immortal bone shining, releasing all types of symbols from within him, forming an immortal flame, pointing him towards a certain direction.

In the end, he actually broke into a damaged ancient world.

In this place was an ancient mountain that looked like the five fingers of a hand. Five peaks rested side by side, immortal energy surging, primal chaos erupting.

On the mountains were remains of gods and devils, terrifying beyond compare.

In that place, he had previously heard a voice, like a sigh, but also like a type of recollection of the past. Five Phase Mountain had many gods and devils within its primal chaos, many innate divine beings birthed on it!

However, in the end, they all died from fighting a great battle!

Immortal Qin didn't hide anything, speaking about the scene he saw the first time he saw Five Phase Mountain, making everyone here couldn't help but suck in cold breaths of air.

Dong!

That day, in Immortal Palace's direction, a terrifying aura erupted. Heaven overflowing immortal mist spread, tearing apart the sky dome, making a few stars in outer space fall.

This scene shocked everyone.

When news traveled out, the three thousand provinces were all shaken!

Moreover, after the terrifying immortal dao aura erupted, that region suddenly became completely still.

Correct, it was a deathly stillness after a vigorous eruption.

It was like the flame of a candle, suddenly becoming brighter in the wind, and then instantly going out.

"The oil within the lamp has burnt out, final radiance of the setting sun!"

Someone immediately made this shocking speculation, believing that the ruined immortal that might exist in Immortal Palace was finished, likely already falling into an eternal slumber.

This was definitely a major event!

"Heavens, I previously heard that the experts of all sides went to keep the immortal in check, even Immortal Palace moved. Could it be that because of this, something unexpected happened, something that led to the ruined immortal's fall?"

The explosive news shocked the three thousand provinces!

This triggered a huge earthquake, the experts of all sides speechless.

Soon afterwards, someone went to confirm this, following an ancient path towards the region Immortal Palace resided in, wishing to look into what exactly happened.

Not many people in this world knew that Immortal Palace was here, but there were still some who did.

"Immortal Palace has sealed their mountain, that Bronze Immortal Palace suppressing that entire region. It cannot be approached!" When these news sounded, it triggered a great commotion.

Everyone was sure that something strange happened in Immortal Palace!

"Defied the heavens, Huang might have killed an immortal!" That day, many people cried out.

The powers of all different sides, many great experts' faces were deathly pale, all of them extremely worried.

It was because not long ago, many great powers went to stop Shi Hao, wishing to cut off his return path in Spirit Realm. Later on, they instead suffered severe casualties.

However, at the time, they weren't worried, because there was Immortal Palace protecting them, definitely able to kill Shi Hao, end his life in the end.

Yet now, it seemed like that was wishful thinking. Huang lived, moreover might have... killed an immortal!

That day, many great sects brought precious gifts, paying visits to Immortal Mountain, entering Qin Family. Many inheritances actually came here to apologize.

It was because there were some who believed that even if Huang wasn't here, he would definitely have some type of connection with this place.

Chapter 1705 - Too Savage

Important figures from some inheritances paid visits to Five Phase Mountain one after another.

They were indirectly seeking out Huang's whereabouts, wishing to know where exactly Shi Hao was. This was extremely important.

"I have not seen him." Immortal Qin shook his head.

He had previously appeared, receiving some important figures. Of course, there weren't many who were worth him making an appearance for, all of them the leaders of certain inheritances.

For several days, visitors continuously appeared in Immortal Mountain, bringing precious gifts to express goodwill.

It was because the battle of Spirit Realm really scared many inheritances badly. Huang was too savage, turning into a Kun Peng, unstoppable, all of the men sent out from various sects suffering great defeats.

Almost all of them were wiped out in that battle!

Even if it was in the spiritual world, not a battle in the real world, large numbers of people still died miserably, forever deceased.

This was a display of strength, Huang slaughtered out a vicious name for himself!

Just how many years had passed? Yet he actually already changed so much, exceeding the lords of many inheritances. Back then, he could be looked down upon by some sect masters, a small cultivator they could suppress and kill with a raise of their hands.

Now, even Immortal Palace was destroyed under his hands!

"Huang really didn't come here?" A cultivator tried to worm his way into Qin Clan, secretly gifting a stalk of precious medicine.

"Little brother, how about we have a chat?" It was to the extent where even those under Qin Clan were bribed, trying to obtain some information from them.

Immortal Mountain immediately became bustling with activity, drawing people from all sects, all for the sake of understanding and getting closer to Huang.

However, Qin Clan's people were tight-lipped, not leaking out any information, but precisely because of this, everyone instead felt more and more confident that Shi Hao came here!

Regardless of whether he was still here or not, he definitely appeared here before.

"Dao brother, we really have to ask you to help us out. We had a bit of misunderstanding with that little dao friend Huang before, we are hoping you can help us reconcile with him."

Soon afterwards, a few people brought over gifts to Qin Clan, the value many times more precious than before.

In the following days, Qin Clan received a tremendous amount of gifts, personally sent over by a few ancient sects' elders out of guilty conscience.

All of this was for the sake of easing the tension they had with Huang, fearing that he would come to get revenge.

It was because Huang was too savage. If he went mad, directly stirring up trouble in their sect, even if they weren't slaughtered until heaven and earth were flipped, the entire sect wiped out, it would still definitely be extremely terrifying.

Inside Immortal Mountain, Shi Hao stroked his chin, a bit speechless. Was he really that vicious?

Those great sects were already scared before he even took action, scared badly, taking the initiative to express goodwill, wishing to change their relationship with him.

In just these few days alone, within a certain treasury in Qin Clan, the heavenly treasures were piled up into a small mountain, really too many. They were all gifts from those people.

This was really outside of Shi Hao expectations. Originally, after killing an immortal, he thought that he provoked some huge disaster, preparing to run, return to the lower realms as soon as possible.

Yet in the end, who would have expected that something unexpected happened to that existence, hard to say if he would even survive, intimidating many sects because of this.

He didn't refuse those inheritances' 'goodwill', all newcomers welcome. No matter what they gave him, he took it without exception, having Qin Clan's people collect it for him.

"Little friend, are you in need of these heavenly treasures?"

Even Qin Clan's people's eyes were red. It was because Huang didn't even come out, not saying a word, yet some great sects moved out like this, giving him so many things.

"I really need them. Don't you all see? These hundreds of children are begging for nourishment, and there's also the lower realms' Stone Village, all of them waiting for me to rebuild it." Shi Hao spoke things directly, pointing towards the children he brought back from Desolate Border and mentioned the lower realms.

A few more days passed. The number of people who came to visit Qin Clan became a bit less.

Shi Hao's skin was extremely thick. He found Immortal Qin, having him secretly spread the news for him, tell those inheritances who previously tried to attack him in Spirit Realm that if they wanted to get along, that wasn't impossible. As long as the heavenly treasures they brought could satisfy him, then he'll just treat it as water under the bridge.

When Immortal Qin heard this, he immediately became speechless. Didn't you just put away a pile of treasures? Now, you want more, this is... extortion!

"Those were brought over by them on their own, so it can only be counted as a bit of goodwill. From here on out, it'll depend on their performances." Shi Hao said.

When some inheritances heard this, they couldn't help but curse out. Some of them even more so abused roundly, saying that Huang was too despicable.

However, there were some who compromised, having people go to ask Qin Clan what exactly Huang wants, what he needs.

Shi Hao opened his mouth like a lion, directly stating that he wanted the clans' well-known treasures. He didn't want all of them, but he had to have the unique ones.

For example, the spiritual medicines some ancient sects excelled at growing, they should gift him some more medicines. There were some inheritances that were good at smelting weapons, so they should pass along a weapon refinement secret text.

This was simply like a Taotie opening its mouth, about to swallow up all of these sects.

Many people couldn't take it, but there were still some who were worried, in the end gifting him some 'special great gifts'.

"Huang, this brat doesn't know the height and depth of heaven and earth. He escaped death by a fluke in Spirit Realm, yet he really does think of himself as a supreme being?"

"You are going too far! Just a brat who is still wet behind the ears, yet you dare act so insolently, bullying our great sects?!"

There were some who didn't lower their heads, secretly passing along their intentions, wishing to rope in some people, find a way to get rid of Huang.

Shi Hao went on his way, personally heading to a region. It was because there were some extremely ancient clans living there, hidden families.

It was rumored that they might know the path into the lower realms.

During these days, Shi Ziling, Qin Yining and the others used Immortal Mountain's power to investigate a lot, confirming that it should be in that region. Those clans might have people who knew about this. n- $\sigma$ .(v./e(- $\ell$ )/ $\mathcal{E}$ .)1--n

Qin Clan already communicated with that place for many days, but there were no results.

Those people remained tight-lipped, not expressing anything.

Thus, Shi Hao decided he was going to head out himself, get to the bottom of this. Once he found the ancient path, he would immediately bring his family into the lower realms.

"While we were rebuking heaven and earth with our power, that brat Huang's ancestors were still drinking milk, yet today, he actually dares to act this insolently!"

Shi Hao already heard some of these words. He couldn't help but sneer. There were no walls that didn't leak wind, because these were originally curses, yet in the end, it was disclosed by others, informing Qin clansmen.

Meanwhile, this provided that not even those who bore hostility against Shi Hao weren't that united, perhaps even at odds. There were some inheritances that leaked out information, purposely wishing to harm the other ancient sects.

Shi Hao continued forward. When he passed a region, he just happened to notice that there was an inheritance named Scarlet Light that bore hostility against him. This inheritance relied on Underworld

Earth, its sect master previously berating him for being still wet behind the ears, saying that he was courting death.

### Hong!

That day, this ancient sect that wasn't all that massive, but still quite powerful had their gates directly hacked through by Shi Hao's sword core. Then, he released the Kun Peng body, completely destroying everything.

He didn't willfully slaughter the innocent, but the sect's leaders still had their heads removed, their divine bird bodies roasted in public, becoming golden meat and eaten.

Then, he seized all of their palaces without any reservation, completely looting their treasury clean.

This was like thunder, crashing down on hundreds of provinces, ringing throughout the three thousand provinces.

#### Demon king!

This was the evaluation many people gave him. Huang was too savage, directly flattening an inheritance, even roasting and eating those divine birds. It truly scared many people.

The three thousand provinces immediately erupted with noise, many people discussing with each other.

Through this event, everyone knew that Huang was secure in his backing, and that something really bad happened to Immortal Palace's ancient existence. Otherwise, why would Huang dare take action?

Moreover, was this provoking Underworld Earth?

Scarlet Light Sect relied on Underworld Earth, this was something everyone knew.

"This is killing the chickens as an example for the dogs!" A few people sighed, the expressions on their face ugly, feeling incredibly worried.

It was because there was more than a single sect that cursed Huang, allying together to kill him.

Now, Scarlet Light was wiped out, this immediately left many sects shaken, making them panic.

In reality, Shi Hao merely got rid of Scarlet Light Sect along the way, he didn't have any plans to face the world alone.

It was because he had even more important matters at hand, wishing to verify if there were any problems with that path into the lower realms as soon as possible.

"Yi, Heaven Province!" Shi Hao revealed a strange expression.

He discovered that while speeding along, he actually entered Heaven Province, passing through this place.

The Celestial Clan resided in this provinces, which was why this province was known as Heaven Province.

Celestial Clan, this was not a sect foreign to him at all. For Shi Hao, he had too many memories that weren't all that great.

This was a place full of grievances. He almost died there, a place he had hated incomparably bitterly.

Back then, he protected Yun Xi, escorting her through hundreds of thousands of li, safely bringing her to Celestial Clan, yet in the end, this clan bit the hand that fed them, throwing him into prison.

In that place, he was stabbed and cut by sharp swords, even suppressed by this clan's experts, almost dying.

Everything was because they desired his Kun Peng Precious Technique and other things.

This clan repaid his kindness with evil, directly becoming hostile, making Shi Hao's heart feel incredibly cold even now. One had to understand that he escorted the pearl of their clan Yun Xi back, yet received this type of treatment.

"I'll pay these old friends a visit!"

Shi Hao decided to head to the City of Heaven, make a trip there!

He was dressed in precious clothes that fluttered about, electrical light curling about his body, strong winds sweeping about. He instantly crossed hundreds of thousands of li, quickly heading into the distance.

City of Heaven, this was a giant city that floated in the sky, as well as the Celestial Clan's ancestral land, their most important inherited ancient city.

Before he got closer, Shi Hao thought of a few people. The two of them both came from the lower realms, previously having important interactions, even traveling through life and death for hundreds of thousands of li, yet in the end, there was only opposition from Celestial Clan.

Red Spider Lily, Fu Qu, Celestial Clan's two other pearls...

Celestial Clan's number one genius of the younger generation, You Yu, did he rise up once more?

There was also that so-called Three Stone Monarch, someone who kept too low of a profile. This person should be extremely terrifying!

Did the Old Celestial return?

Shi Hao thought about quite a few things, and then a hint of a cold smile appeared on the corner of his lips. He directly headed towards Celestial Clan's important land!

Chapter 1706 - Hated Person Has Come

What was there left to be scared of now? As long as he didn't step into a great formation, he just had to fight to the end!

The size of the land Celestial Clan occupied was vast, the population great, but that City of Heaven had another secret land that could only be entered through following a few hidden paths.

In the end, Shi Hao arrived through a transport formation, entering a pure land that stretched across a hundred thousand li. This was Celestial Clan's medicine garden, as well as their source of divine beasts.

City of Heaven floated in the heavens above!

That area was not visible, only the great dao and primal chaos could be seen.

Shi Hao was now completely different from before, his strength advancing tremendously, no longer the small cultivator others could bully at will. He could move unhindered under the heavens.

Chi!

At this moment, Shi Hao moved his Kun Peng wings, yin and yang energies swirling about, tangling about the lightning, immediately tearing apart the void. He ascended into the skies in an unhurried manner.

In the past, this was completely impossible, he would have to follow a divine formation in order to approach the City of Heaven!

Irregular scenes appeared with each step, flickering about.

Shi Hao's figure carried divine radiance, releasing auspicious multicolored light. He walked on the sky dome, rising up one step after another, entering the sea of clouds just like that, passing through layers of great dao restrictions!

City of Heaven, this place had existed since ancient times.

There were powerful and terrifying formations here, protecting Celestial Clan's land of inheritance.

One could clearly see hazy ripples cover the entire ancient city. These were the great dao's order, divine dao regulations that formed a domain, affecting this entire space.

In City of Heaven's surroundings, this domain was extremely powerful.

If he hastily attacked the city, he would naturally suffer a counterattack. Normal cultivators would be instantly torn apart, crushed into fine powder.

City of Heaven was well fortified.

If they hid inside this city and carried out defense, it was almost impossible to break through. In the past, there was a group of powerful experts who attacked together, even summoning down stars from outer space, making them rain down on this city, yet it still didn't fall.

At that time, the city erupted with radiance, ripples spreading out, forming a divine domain. All of the stars that touched the city walls were turned into ashes!

Hong!

In City of Heaven's surroundings, black lightning appeared in the air, and then five-colored divine multicolored light erupted. In the end, there were even blood-colored great dao patterns that interweaved, this entire place becoming chaotic.

It was because Shi Hao forcefully broke in, approaching this place, about to attack the city, making the City of Heaven shake greatly.

"Who is intruding into my clan's forbidden land?!"

A person from inside the city cried out in alarm, because someone was about to invade their great ancient city! A great enemy was invading, the ancient city's formation was activating!

Shi Hao frowned. Celestial Clan wasn't simple after all, entering secretly wasn't an easy task.

As a result, he stopped. Normally, he wouldn't recklessly take risks, after all, this was Celestial Clan's ancestral land, a place that used to be dazzling and brilliant.

When facing this type of clan that used to be extremely glorious, no one dared look down on it.

Now, Shi Hao didn't need to hide anymore. He revealed his true self, standing in the sky, coldly looking forward.

In the past, he had to constantly hide himself, not daring to reveal himself to others, one of the biggest reasons for this was because Celestial Clan was chasing after him!

"Shi Hao?!"

A group of people cried out in alarm, recognizing him with a single look. This was the youngster from back then. Now that many years passed, he was still young, but his aura was already completely different.

Even though his appearance hadn't changed that much, his delicate and handsome exterior now carried a bit of an imposing feeling.

"Huang!" n/-0-/v)-e--l-)B()I//n

Someone said softly, expression a bit pale.

By now, Huang's name had also spread throughout the three thousand provinces. After Spirit Realm's battle, his 'savagery' was something everyone knew, it already spoke for itself!

A few great sects had tried to harm him, cut off his path of retreat, yet in the end, he directly smashed open Spirit Realm's entrance. He then unleashed a counter slaughter, making quite a few inheritances suffer severe losses.

As for whether their Celestial Clan participated, it was unknown.

However, there were some experts who continued to remain in seclusion without coming out, this was perhaps not a good sign.

This was especially the case now, when some of the news regarding Huang's battles had already reached this place, even those below heard some rumors.

That was why quite a few people felt headaches, their fine hairs even standing on end.

This was a ferocious individual who was unstoppable, sweeping through his enemies even during Desolate Border's great battle. There was already no one left in his generation who could face him. What foreign side's highest bloodlines, he would similarly kill them without exception.

Now, this type of glorious individual slaughtered his way back, how could they not be scared?

"Protect the city!"

"Defend!"

A few people cried out loudly, now truly scared.

They couldn't help but be alarmed. Everyone knew what they did to Huang back then. They schemed against him for his precious technique, not hesitating to directly have a falling out, throwing him into prison, tormenting him until he almost died.

This type of grudge most likely couldn't be dissolved.

Honglong! City of Heaven shook intensely, endless light rushing out, forming ripples that spread outwards in its surroundings, crushing all tangible matter.

Celestial Clan activated their defensive formation, not only resisting, even more so about to take the initiative to attack.

Shi Hao's expression was cold. His body flickered like an illusion. A powerful aura hid the sky and covered the earth, but it was also incomparably aloof. He vanished from his original location, appearing in the distance.

He didn't fight them head-on, there was still no need to do that right now.

Shua!

Divine radiance erupted. He disappeared from this place, arriving on the ground below once more.

It was because everything within a range of a hundred thousand li was part of the medicinal herb gardens and divine beast plains, quite a few precious things here.

Shi Hao swung out his sleeves, releasing a golden lion out. "Go, pick this place clean!"

Along the way, in order to move quickly, he didn't ride this lion, instead splitting the heavens as he moved, crossing millions and millions of li.

The entirely golden Fearless Lion was now already extremely obedient. It no longer dared to make random jabs at Shi Hao, because the longer it was with Huang, the more it experienced his terror.

Hou...

A lion roar rang out. Within a hundred thousand li, all types of precious birds and beasts trembled. They all laid down on the ground, bodies shivering, truly terrified.

Even the divine birds that flew above landed on the ground, shaking all over.

The golden lion was extremely terrifying. A golden aura rushed out from its entire body, intimidating everyone in all directions. It was only because it ended up running into Shi Hao that it was in its current situation, otherwise, it would be unstoppable under the heavens. At the very least, it would be hard for it to encounter its match.

Then, it produced a spatial treasure, directly sucking everything up. This hundred thousand li divine garden was simply about to be completely sucked away.

On the ground, there were countless medicinal herbs, all of them collected away. The same went for those birds and beasts, all of them plundered, taken into that spatial magical artifact.

Inside the City of Heaven, many people were stunned. Then, they became furious.

This was the medicinal field they opened, the spiritual beasts they raised, yet it was all seized by this person.

"You dare?!" Someone roared out.

Shi Hao knew that Celestial Clan's true great medicines and other things wouldn't be planted here, definitely stored in the city. However, stealing everything within a hundred thousand li like this would definitely make this clan's faces turn green.

Shi Hao sat on the golden lion, arriving outside the City of Heaven again.

Now, the higher levels of City of Heaven knew that the youngster from the past had returned. They were all shaken.

On the city walls, layers and layers of ripples rushed out, light poured down from above, protecting the entire ancient city. A few people stared forward in shock, looking at that youngster. All of them were extremely startled.

This youngster was just too powerful, even his mount made all of them shiver, truly terrifying.

"Shi Hao, what are you here for?" Someone shouted.

"Repayment!" This was the only word he had. He stared at the ancient city's people, some of them familiar, some of them unfamiliar.

These people had showed him extreme contempt, almost killing him. Now, they were all already looked down upon below his feet.

"Haven't the past events long been settled? Little friend, is there a need to be so overbearing?" An elder said.

This was an important figure from Celestial Clan, an old elder.

"The events of the past have long been settled? You say this quite easily, but why did I have no idea this was the case?!" Shi Hao said with a cold voice.

Back then, this clan humiliated him like this, locking him up, stabbing him with a divine sword, almost killing him. Now, things were settled with just his words?

"Little friend, hasn't my clan's old ancestor already drank and chatted merrily with you in Desolate Border?" The elder said.

"Haha..." Shi Hao roared with laughter, but then it came to an abrupt halt. "Drank and chat merrily? Was that something you guys felt yourselves? Why do I, someone directly involved, have no knowledge of this?"

He had indeed met with the Old Celestial, only spoken a line or two. When had they discussed things further? Moreover, at that time, the Old Celestial was more an enemy than a friend.

"Haha..." Suddenly, on the city walls, another figure appeared. The Old Celestial made his appearance.

He was still old, but compared to before, his complexion was a bit better, his vitality much improved!

It was clear that he obtained tremendous benefits in Desolate Border, ingesting some great medicines that lengthened his lifespan. Otherwise, his body should have already passed away.

"Little friend, it seems like the misunderstanding between us is great, still carrying some resentment. How about you come into the city and we can have a chat?" The Old Celestial said.

Shi Hao remained indifferent, looking down on everyone, not entering the city. It was because he was deeply aware that this place was different.

It was because he had visited Desolate Border, naturally understanding the truth and secrets behind the archaic Six Great Celestials. Normally speaking, this city couldn't be rashly stepped into.

"You've returned as expected." Shi Hao said coldly.

After the battle of Desolate Border, there were several intense clashes, many bloody battles, but the Old Celestial didn't die, safely returning. This could be considered a stroke of luck in itself.

In the final battle, even though those who participated from the city were only a small portion of people, before then, there were several large scale bloody battles in the great desert.

"This old one was showed consideration by the heavens, luckily able to survive and not die. Being able to meet little friend here again really is a blessing." The Old Celestial said with a smile.

At this time, a few more figures appeared on the city walls, all of them important figures from this clan. There were some elites and well-known individuals from the younger generation as well.

For example, the past number one genius who was almost crippled by Shi Hao back then, You Yu, as well as Fu Qu and Red Spider Lily, these two pearls.

Then, Three Stone Heavenly Monarch appeared, this individual could also be considered a heaven warping figure, rumored to not have incredibly high aptitudes before, but eventually became extremely mysterious and powerful!

Then, a purple-clothed young lady appeared. She was beautiful and moving, purple hair shining, her sparkling white face full of shock, beautiful pupils releasing divine multicolored light. She was Yun Xi, also one of the individuals who were directly involved back then.

"I don't want to waste my breath. The two of us both know what happened back then, I came here today for repayment. If you can satisfy me, then I will leave here right now. Otherwise, hah!" Shi Hao spoke extremely directly.

On the city walls, a great disturbance erupted.

When had they ever experienced something like this? Someone stood right in front of City Of Heaven, demanding repayment. This was just too domineering.

This was especially when this was a single person, an extremely young human, this... was too shocking!

The younger generation were all looking at Shi Hao, not a single person unaware of who he was. It was because back then, they had fought until they were defeated miserably, all of their expressions incredibly complex. They never expected him to come back.

Yun Xi's beautiful hair fluttered about, her graceful figure releasing bits of sparkling light. She was extremely shocked, mind in great chaos. That person from many years ago had appeared again, returning from Desolate Border.

She had previously heard that Shi Hao had shaken up Desolate Border through fighting. The battle with the other side came to a close, yet this past old friend didn't die, instead returned with glory.

Now, she saw him again.

"Sigh, little friend's talent really is exceptional. I never expected you would come back on a Fearless Lion, one man one mount visiting the city like this. Do you intend to break into City of Heaven?" The Old Celestial said, his eyes flickering.

Everyone was greatly shaken. Didn't the Fearless Lion clan disappear for a long time already? There was actually someone who used it as a mount? It made them shiver inwardly.

Some people recognized that this lion's cultivation realm was extremely high!

Chapter 1707 - Monarch Descends

Huang approached the City of Heaven again, his cultivation now advanced by leaps and bounds. Even his mount was a powerful Fearless Lion, intimidating all sides.

A golden mount carried that youngster, the two overlooking all under the heavens. Their presence oppressed the City of Heaven, now reaching their gates!

It was clear that they had a score to settle, that they were going to fight the Celestial Clan.

This made many people frown, feeling like things weren't right. The higher levels heard that he was now powerful beyond compare, not killed after a hundred battles in Desolate Border. Now that he returned, how many people dared provoke this type of fierce person?

What they heard definitely weren't just rumors, because their clan's Old Celestial had previously left to join the battle, personally experiencing it, watching Huang's glory in Desolate Border.

"He was just a youngster in the past, yet in just a few years, has his cultivation really become that terrifying?" Someone said quietly, finding this hard to believe.

One had to understand that Huang was still only a twenty something year old, currently at the age where one begun to display their vigor and vitality, the golden age!

It was precisely this youngster who was now at the Self Release Realm, defying normal reasoning, establishing a legend among legends, the only example in this entire great era!

This was a heaven-defying monster, his glory impossible to duplicate.

In the end, this individual who was so incredibly young knocked on their door. This meant that in the future, they would always remain under his intimidating gaze.

A genius like this with such tremendous prospects, destined to overlook the three thousand provinces, just how long was his age of brilliance going to continue for? It was unimaginable!

Many people already foresaw that he had only just reached his golden age, his glory possibly continuing for a great era!

Such an endless amount of time, how were they even supposed to cross it? If he was hostile towards Celestial Clan, there will definitely be many chances to completely wipe out this clan, not even a single person able to remain.

When some of the elders thought of this, their bodies couldn't help but break out into a cold shiver.

This type of conclusion would be too terrifying, just the thought alone making them shudder uncontrollably!

"Little friend, there were some misunderstandings in the past, we are willing to resolve them." An elder said.

It was because when they thought about what was going to happen, all of them were extremely horrified.

"Merely some casual words, yet you want the past grudges to be resolved?" Shi Hao sneered.

This sentence made many people's expressions change. Huang wasn't willing to dissolve the grudge. n)( $OV e \ell b \ln$ 

However, when they thought of the past events, many people couldn't help but remain silent, while quite a few people who were directly involved felt even more vexed and dejected.

One had to understand that their relationship with Huang in the past, if it couldn't be dealt with, it would definitely be one of enemies.

Huang escorted Yun Xi back, if they didn't carry malicious intentions that led to a series of unavoidable events, how could things have ended up like this?

In reality, if it wasn't them deliberately making things difficult, carrying such greed for Shi Hao's precious technique, there was no way their relationship would be like this.

There was no need to think in detail about some things. If things developed normally, Huang would definitely have a close relationship with them, a great friend, even marrying into Celestial Clan wasn't entirely out of the question.

A few people secretly looked towards Yun Xi. In the past, Shi Hao escorted her back, the two acquaintances even back in the lower realms, their relationship close. In the higher realms, they even more so experienced life and death together.

Afterwards, no one expected so many things to happen.

Yun Xi's expression was complicated, the expression in her eyes full of dejection and regret. Back then, Celestial Clan showed Shi Hao such contempt, truly sending him down a path of demise, almost killing him, making it impossible for him to turn around.

At the same time, she also sighed inwardly. If she had remained persistent to the end, fiercely opposing it, Shi Hao's experiences might have been a bit better.

Many things, once they happened, there would be no other choices. Celestial Clan's actions were too decisive, she could now only sigh.

Many people from Celestial Clan felt regret, because this powerful young genius originally stood together with them, should be someone on their side.

Now, he actually became the enemy, threatening them. In his future glorious years, he might make eradicating Celestial Clan his mission.

When they compared then and now, many people from Celestial Clan felt so much regret even their stomachs turned sour.

"Huang, you better not bully others too far!"

At this time, someone from the younger generation spoke out, because they were full of anger inside. Even though they knew how strong Huang was, in all these years, how many people dared act this domineeringly? It was just one man and mount, yet they dared plug up their entrance, threaten a clan!

When they heard these words, many people's faces changed, especially the older generation's, giving him a glare, having him shut his mouth and not act randomly, saying that he definitely couldn't provoke a great disaster.

#### Roar!

Shi Hao didn't say anything, but his mount, the golden lion released a great roar. Golden light surged, sounds shaking heaven and earth, shouting, "Less nonsense. If you can't accept this, then leave the city and fight, this one will send all of you on your way!"

It was just this powerful. It was just a mount, yet it dared shout out like this. However, no one dared say anything back.

One had to understand that this was a clan who dared face Immortal Monk King, its bloodline rare and powerful.

This was especially the case for the Old Celestial who had gone to Desolate Border's battle, deeply understanding what kind of status the Fearless Lion had in the other side. He couldn't help but release a sigh.

Even throughout Immortal Ancient Great Era, this clan always acted powerfully!

"What is so formidable about him? My Celestial Clan's experts are as numerous as clouds in the sky, don't tell me we still need to be scared of him? Just activate the formation and directly kill him." Someone said softly.

Even though many people had restraining fear, there were still some warlike individuals who were unconvinced.

"Senior Brother You Yu, when you fought with Huang before, was he really that terrifying?" Someone from the younger generation asked.

You Yu was known as Celestial Clan's number one expert in the past, no one able to match him. He was outstanding even when compared to all of his peers in the three thousand provinces.

However, after a great battle, blow flowed, his body becoming half crippled, even his own Heaven's Mandate Stone seized.

The only fortunate thing was that the clan was able to help him recover in the end, and in recent years, he walked his own path, starting to show signs of returning to his true self.

There were some who said that he was now more terrifying than before!

You Yu released a light sigh. "Back then, I fought intensely with him, hard to differentiate between us, but in the end, I was defeated. During these years, I have always remained in seclusion, comprehending the dao, taking another path, one of my own. I originally believed that if I met him again, I could fight with him, compete for supremacy again. However, now that I've seen him, I already know that he has gradually gotten further and further away, already not someone my generation can face, someone we can catch up to."

You Yu didn't feel dejected, speaking this extremely calmly, as if it was a completely normal thing, as well as something that made perfect sense.

This left everyone shocked. This was but You Yu, the proud and arrogant number one of the past, yet now, he remained so calm, losing the will to fight upon seeing Huang.

He believed that in this world, no one in the younger generation could face Huang!

"It seems like time in Desolate Border really tempers the person. Just what has he experienced?" A few people sighed.

Huang was destined to become unmatched, impossible to suppress. This had already become the common knowledge of many.

"What about him? Can he win over Huang?" Someone asked with the lowest voice possible, glancing in a certain direction.

There was a youngster there, known as Three Stone Heavenly Monarch, Celestial Clan's most powerful inheritor in all of history.

Of course, this most powerful pointed at those of the same level.

He wasn't someone of this age, previously vanishing for an endless amount of time. For some reason, he went into hibernation, body functions stopping, remaining at his age of youth.

However, Three Stone Heavenly Monarch remained extremely calm the entire time, no intention of taking action.

"If there is a battle, I will also be defeated in the end."

Three Stone Heavenly Monarch actually spoke up, extremely calm and collected, not feeling like he was losing any face.

Even he spoke like this, the others all trembled.

"Little friend, how about we just let bygones be bygones? You have just reached your golden years, we are willing to reconcile with you." The Old Celestial spoke.

This time, his attitude was extremely low, not saying much about anything, doing this to ease the rhythm everything was heading towards. This made the entire clan tremble from top to bottom.

Shi Hao was a bit surprised. Celestial Clan already lowered their heads like this. From what he suspected, there should have been a battle, this clan shouldn't have lowered their heads so quickly.

"When wrong things are done, the price naturally has to be paid. I came for repayment, I don't want to have come for nothing." Shi Hao said, his eyes quickly passing over everyone in the city.

"That's fine, just speak. What do you need as repayment." The Old Celestial said. He looked towards a few higher level figures, and then towards Yun Xi.

This left Yun Xi stunned.

Shi Hao laughed and said. "It's really simple. I wish to borrow City of Heaven's Immortal Ascension Stone."

These words made many people's hearts sink, a few older generation individuals' faces felt ashen, some of them becoming angry, wishing to berate out, but in the end, they held themselves back.

Immortal Ascension Stone, what was this? It was their clan's supreme treasure!

How could they lend out something like this? Huang didn't come here with goodwill after all.

The Old Celestial was troubled, saying, "How about we change the item? It isn't a problem even if we let you take a look at our sect's ancient scriptures."

Everyone was moved, this place immediately erupted with noise. For the sake of resolving their conflict with Huang, they were actually going to pay such a great price, let him examine their ancient scriptures?

However, Shi Hao directly shook his head. "I have enough scriptures on me already, bit off more than I can chew. I already do not have a need."

Everyone became speechless, becoming dumbstruck. How heaven-defying was this person? When a world shocking-set of scriptures was offered, he didn't even want it.

However, when they thought back to the legends of Desolate Border, learning just which precious techniques he grasped, they didn't say anything.

It was because there were terrifying rumors that Huang possessed several types of precious techniques that belonged to the Vicious Ten, moreover having true immortal dao ancient scriptures. As such, he really didn't need their clan's scriptures.

"I only want the Immortal Ascension Stone!" Shi Hao said.

Back then, when he was in Celestial Clan, he had previously seen this rock. Moreover, he had broken through the limits, raising it up.

In the past, no one at the Supreme Expert Realm could lift the Immortal Ascension Stone.

Meanwhile, that time, he received tremendous benefits. This stone's patterns shone, interweaving with him, helping him restore his own innate supreme being precious technique.

When he was young, someone gouged out his bone, his first supreme being precious technique becoming damaged and incomplete as a result. Then, the Immortal Ascension Stone directly helped him complete it.

Just how heaven-defying of a miraculous stone was this?

That was why Shi Hao always remembered it.

There was an 'Immortal Melody' in this rock, capable of a myriad of transformations. If it was nurtured by immortal energy, it could compose a set of world-shocking scriptures.

"Little friend, this really leaves us in a bit of a difficult situation. How about this? We'll bring the Immortal Ascension Stone over, place it on the city walls. Should little friend need it, he can inspect it under close distance." The Old Celestial said.

He left, personally going to bring over the Immortal Ascension Stone.

Soon afterwards, he returned, placing a miraculous stone on the city walls.

This wondrous stone was normally ancient looking without much brilliance, only when it was truly activated would there be a rain of dazzling and incredibly mysterious ascension light.

Below the Supreme Expert Realm, it was simply impossible to move it.

"Little friend, please come and have a look." The Old Celestial said.

Many people revealed expressions of shock, backing up.

Shi Hao remained extremely calm, not walking forward, not approaching the city. It was because he deeply understood how extraordinary City of Heaven was, that he couldn't be careless.

One had to understand that in the past, this place had produced the archaic Six Great Celestials!

Only after heading to Desolate Border did he understand the details regarding the archaic Six Great Celestials. Celestial Clan's past was indeed astonishingly glorious and terrifying.

Among the Six Great Celestials, one of them had become a supreme being, another a half supreme being, a hair away from stepping into that domain.

This type of backing and this type of strength really were frightening.

There were some who said that the strongest two were a generation older than the other four, not belonging to this great era, true 'Immortal Ancient people'.

There were others who said that the archaic Six Great Celestials were actually three generations of people. The current living Old Celestial with the weakest strength was also the one who was youngest.

Celestial Clan used to be one of the most powerful clans of the three thousand provinces. During the archaic times, they could contend for the title of emperors in the mortal dao domain, this was definitely a fact that didn't need to be doubted.

As such, Shi Hao wasn't willing to rashly step into City of Heaven.

Of course, he wasn't completely scared either, just that he didn't want to have to fight with his life on the line.

After all, he seized the initiative right now, basically plugging up the city, sealing this clan's way out.

En?

Suddenly, Shi Hao was shocked. He discovered something on him becoming hot, releasing a rain of light.

He was moved. When he unfolded his hand, there was another object, Void immortal Gold Stele, the thing one of the golden undead knights, Sanzang, brought out of Immortal Domain, given to Shi Hao in repayment.

This wordless heavenly text belonged to the Age of Emperor Collapse, now, there was actually a reaction!

Weng!

Within the City of Heaven, a rain of light filled the skies above the city wall. Shocking changes happened.

"Ah, what happened?"

"No!"

Many people cried out.

It was because the Immortal Ascension Stone moved too suddenly, directly moving through the skies, flying out of City of Heaven.

Chapter 1708 - Wronged Despite No Battle

Qiu!

The Immortal Ascension Stone flew out, turning into a stream of light. Large amounts of scarlet immortal dao multicolored light erupted, shooting outwards.

During this process, the void trembled. All types of dao patterns covered everything like ripples. It produced a great divine light path, quickly rushing over.

Shi Hao's large sleeve swung out, directly collecting it. He had already set his eyes on this stone for a long time. He never expected that it would fly over on its own, but now that it did, why would he be overly polite?

When it entered his hands, he could sense how heavy it was. It was like a massive boulder, but for the current Shi Hao, this wasn't much at all.

"Ah... Immortal Ascension Stone!"

"Heavens, my clan's supreme treasure has been seized by Huang!"

City of Heaven erupted with noise. This was the ancestral treasure passed down in this clan, yet it was mysteriously lost just like that. How could they accept this?!

"Just now, it was the supreme treasure that flew out on its own!"

Someone spoke this out loud, because they saw this clearly.

There were formation patterns on the city walls, a great formation long set up, making it difficult for anyone to go in and out.

However, the Immortal Ascension Stone resonated with this place, so it wasn't hindered at all. It rushed out itself, the great formation not sending it back.

This truly was a great formation, one that was alive, able to distinguish between friend and foe. The formation spirit could separate those that were its own and its enemy, which was why the Immortal Ascension Stone could escape.

There were some people who were immediately stunned, feeling like this wasn't realistic at all. Why did the clan's supreme treasure abandon them, running over to Huang?

"Impossible, he definitely used some secret method to steal my clan's ancestral treasure!"

"Isn't the Immortal Ascension Stone used to comprehend the dao? It has its own spiritual senses, can it run?"

Many people had strange expressions on their faces, as if they were seeing this stone for the first time, feeling that this was inconceivable. Regardless, reality was right before their eyes.

The Old Celestial was dumbstruck. How could he have predicted something like this would happen? Not even he knew that this stone would run, that it could escape.

"Huang, return my clan's treasure!" Someone roared out.

"Give it back!"

Many people shouted out. How could they let this thing fall into the hands of others? There was no way they could let others steal it. This was the divine object the archaic Six Great Celestials brought back through joint force.

It was rumored that back then, for the sake of seizing this supreme treasure, they fought until blood flowed like rivers, the sun and moon losing light! Fortunately, at that time, Celestial Clan was at its most powerful.

Now, Huang came, just gesturing with his hands, and then the Immortal Ascension Stone ran?

This made everyone so angry they almost pulled out their beards. How could they accept this?!

"Haha..." Shi Hao roared with laughter, using his hand to stroke this stone. It looked rough and simple, but it was definitely priceless, a rare supreme treasure.

This stone really was too heavy, could definitely be used as a blunt weapon. Even when powerful individuals were struck by it, their bones and muscles would likely still tear.

However, when he carefully sensed it, Shi Hao didn't sense any spiritual consciousness. This wasn't some living thing.

There was something inside, this was the Immortal Melody. It wasn't a type of will or some unmatched expert's divine consciousness imprint.

"Thanks a bunch!" Shi Hao laughed loudly, waving towards City of Heaven.

The Immortal Ascension Stone was in his hands. It first returned to its ancient appearance, and then it released a rain of light that was incomparably divine, brilliant to the point of making one's heart tremble, difficult to control.

"Since you all gifted it with such great kindness, then it would be impolite to refuse. I guess I have no choice but to reluctantly accept it." Shi Hao roared with laughter.

Everyone wanted to vomit blood, all of their eyes burning fiercely.

Shi Hao stroked the Immortal Ascension Stone, discovering that it really did have some type of connection to the Void Immortal Gold Stele. The two of them seemed to be resonating with each other.

"En?" Suddenly, he was shocked, his eyes widening. In his other palm, that Void Immortal Gold Stele produced a figure.

What... was going on?!

In the past, this immortal gold book was basically just a brick, even its shape and size similar, always remaining quiet, not moving, not reacting to anything.

If there was a scripture inside, Sanzang definitely wouldn't have gifted it out so generously.

One had to understand that this was something from the Age of Emperor Collapse. If there were scriptures inside, then it would be priceless!

It was rumored that the most powerful being in a certain Immortal Domain clan, someone known to be one of Immortal Domain's highest existences, became able to dominate the world precisely because he obtained a scripture from the Age of Emperor Collapse.

This type of thing couldn't be seeked out. Even if one searched for endless time, how many clues would there be?

In Shi Hao's opinion, this Immortal Gold book was pretty much only good for refining a weapon. He never expected it to move today, it really exceeded normal reasoning.

"There were actually some changes!" He lowered his head, his eyes narrowing, carefully looking at it.

That Void Immortal Gold book's figure gradually took form. This was a humanoid creature, standing there, not moving at all, like a figure that appeared out of a smooth mirror.

The rest of the Immortal Gold book was indistinct, sparkling and brilliant, mist swirling about. Only that figure released dao laws, patterns accompanying it.

Shi Hao was greatly shaken, fine hairs standing on end. It wasn't that he was frightened, but rather that he was overjoyed. This thing held great mysteries, possessing pleasant surprises that exceeded one's imagination!

He didn't lack scriptures right now, because he grasped quite a few great methods, all of them waiting for him to raise them to their absolute peak.

For example, the Imperishable Scripture, this was the great method that he wanted to obtain the complete text of and fully cultivate the most.

Unfortunately, there was a part that was lost in a Nine Heavens' restricted region, right now, he had no way of looking for it. If he barged in, there was a good chance he might not be able to return.

However, despite this being the case, with him having many other great divine abilities on him along with several secret methods, he was still overjoyed. The Age of Emperor Collapse contained tremendous secrets, if this was an ancient scripture, perhaps it could reveal a corner of the mysteries.

"Is it an unmatched scripture, or is it some type of historical recording? Heh!" He really looked forward to it.

With a shua sound, he put away the Immortal Gold book, storing this piece of stone into a beast skin pouch as well, directly carrying it on him.

"Little friend, this Immortal Ascension Stone can be lent to you to use, but what is the meaning of you directly taking it?!" The Old Celestial said, his face darkening.

Now, he already couldn't remain calm and collected, really panicking. The past archaic Six Great Celestials went through untold hardships and tribulations to bring this back from an area of historical remains, almost dying before bringing it back. How could they lose it?

"Today, I came for repayment. You all wanted to gift out the Immortal Ascension Stone, isn't this quite normal? Could it be that you want to go back on the deal? I definitely won't agree!" Shi Hao said.

"Younger generation, you are going too far!" An older generation figure couldn't take it anymore.

Even though they previously restrained themselves, that didn't mean that they would continuously swallow their anger. Even their clan's supreme treasure was lost, who could remain calm? They had to seize it back.

"Huang, I advise you to hurry and hand it over, or else..." Someone shouted.

"Or else what? If you have the skill, then just come out. This one will smash all of you to death with a single slap!" The golden lion spoke out, opening its bloody mouth. Its lion's mane was golden, hanging down to its arms, incomparably majestic and powerful.  $n(-w)-w \cdot e/(L-/w)$ I--n

The group of people glared angrily, but they were still intimidated. Who could go out and fight?

Many people knew that this man and mount's cultivation levels were terrifyingly high, not even the Old Celestial would be able to fare that well if he went. Only a supreme being descending would change things!

The Self Release Realm Huang could definitely sweep through all sides. Unless one had a higher cultivation level than him, it was simply impossible to face him!

"Fight! How can we lose our clan's supreme treasure to outsiders?"

"This is going too far, it definitely can't be tolerated!"

A group of people roared out, all of them unable to accept this reality.

When Shi Hao saw this, he laughed, only, it was a bit cold. Back then, he had been humiliated here, and now that he saw them acting like this, he finally felt like he slightly vented out a bit of resentment.

They wanted to seize back the Immortal Ascension Stone? There was no chance, there was no way he would hand it over!

"Are there any dao friends who wish to come out and exchange pointers?" Shi Hao asked.

"Angering me to death!" Some people shouted, but no one left the city.

It was because they knew what the results would be if they went out.

"Use the ancient city to suppress him!" Someone said with a low voice.

The ancient city shone, as if a giant monster revived. Terrifying energy fluctuations were released, and then all of it suppressed in Shi Hao's direction.

Shi Hao revealed a faint smile. His body shifted like a streak of light, immediately crossing hundreds of thousands of li. He didn't face it head-on, avoiding it.

"Do not act rashly!" The Old Celestial said.

It was because even though this city was powerful, the consumption was too great. It emphasized defense, if it was used to attack like this, it wouldn't strike the enemy, instead only exhausting resources.

That day, news went out, shocking everyone.

Huang visited City of Heaven, one man one mount challenging Celestial Clan. In the end, no one dared leave the city, this left all cultivators shocked.

Haha...

In the end, Shi Hao left, not attacking the city. He brought away the Immortal Ascension Stone, riding on the Fearless Lion and disappearing into the horizon.

He didn't want to fight a bloody battle here. If he really acted viciously, he would still only remove the heads of those who targeted him in the past. However, today, Celestial Clan cowered without coming out, so he didn't really want to muster great force.

Just like that, he brought the clan's supreme treasure with him, leaving.

"We are going to let him leave in such an easygoing manner?" In the back, many people clenched their teeth.

"Then what do you want to do? Are you going to fight him? That's the same as throwing your life away. Let me remind you, his golden age is about to begin, the future is his era. If my Celestial Clan continues to oppose him, our clan will be eradicated one day!" Someone said with a sigh.

When this was spoken, it triggered a huge uproar. All of Celestial Clan felt a wave of coldness.

"Back then, if not for those things, he would have stood together with us!" Someone said quietly, feeling great regret.

Meanwhile, those who were directly involved back then all had ugly expressions on their faces. If it wasn't for their stance back then, how could things have ended like this? They were all filled with endless regret.

"Yun Xi, do you miss your home? After leaving the lower realms for so many years, are you willing to return?" The Old Celestial asked.

"Ah?" Yun Xi was shocked.

"That Immortal Ascension Stone is extremely important to my clan. Your relationship with Huang before wasn't bad, I hope you can repair my clan's relationship with him as much as possible..." The Old Celestial actually spoke like this, leaving all of the clansmen moved.

•••

"Did you guys hear? They were wronged even without a battle! Huang visited the City of Heaven, bringing away their supreme treasure!"

"Heavens, Huang is more and more savage, even the past glorious Celestial Clan gave in?"

In the outside world, many great powers' cultivators were discussing, producing an uproar.

There was no way this matter could remain a secret. It quickly spread out.

"What are we supposed to do? Our clan attacked Huang before, took action against him viciously. Will he come for revenge?"

"This is bad, not long ago, my clan even had someone who cursed Huang. If news of this reaches Huang, won't he wipe out my clan?"

Everyone began to panic, because Huang was too savage. He dared touch even Celestial Clan, what was there that he didn't dare provoke?

"I heard that Celestial Clan completely regrets their actions, now even taking the initiative to repair their relationship with Huang, rumored to even try to be connected through marriage, using one of their clan's pearls."

"Celestial Clan really has lost too much face this time."

There were commotions everywhere, everyone discussing among themselves.

Shi Hao left, heading straight towards an ancient land. There was a path there that led into the lower realms. He wanted to take a look himself, see what exactly was going on!

Chapter 1709 - Great Yin Great Yang

Shi Hao continued on with his journey, his speed just too fast. Even if he wasn't number one in the three thousand provinces, he was close. With the Kun Peng Technique, together with the Earth to Inches Divine Ability, on top of the Lightning Emperor's extreme speed, a pair of lightning wings moved together with Kun Peng wings, ten thousand li crossed in a single breath!

The golden lion was gloomy, it was stored into a sleeve. It was because it really wasn't as fast as Shi Hao, now being carried.

Shi Hao was pressed for time, he didn't want to delay things anymore. He warped and weaved about, inconceivably fast.

"Wu, this province is close to the uninhabited region, on the border of the three thousand provinces." Shi Hao said quietly.

He arrived, already entering this ancient land, approaching his destination. This region was extremely low profile, as if it didn't wish to be recognized by others.

Qi Province, it wasn't that large of an ancient province, from start to now lacking supreme being level experts that shook the world with their name. However, it had a bit of a mysterious feel.

It was because a few extremely ancient species lived in this region.

"Great Yin Race."

Shi Hao's first stop was at this clan. This group lived in the valley between groups of mountains, adjacent to a great river.

This river was extremely well-known, actually a Great Yin River. It surged along, pitch-black like ink, bone penetratingly cold, as if an underworld river reached out from hell itself.

As for these Great Yin Rivers, there were few on the surface, but there were still some branches.

However, most of the Great Yin Rivers wouldn't truly be formed from Great Yin Water, or else the creatures of the two shores would all be wiped out, difficult for them to survive.

This place was a bit different, some great yin energy rising, but only within a limited range.

The Great Yin Clan was extremely special, living by the Great Yin River. Moreover, their residences were extremely special, hanging from the precipitous cliffs of the two shores.

They weren't undead knights, just normal creatures. Normally, they also went away, but their houses were all this type of suspended form.

There were stone coffins, golden coffins, and also jade coffins. There were all different types, extremely mysterious.

They normally absorbed great yin energy, using this as cultivation resource, all of them having constitutions that favored the cold. It was rumored that the most powerful member of this clan might be submerged at the depths of the river end.

"It really is a strange race. These are the ones who know about the path into the lower realms?"

Shi Hao was shocked. He traveled here alone, long learning about some of this clan's lifestyles and customs in order to avoid stepping on any taboos.

Fortunately, even though this clan's residences were strange, they weren't reclusive. They were just like other clans, as long as there was proper communication, they were easy to come into contact with.

Shi Hao prepared some gifts, for example, Great Yin Marrow, Moon Frost Stone, Nine Yin True Wood, Frozen Realm Stone, and other things, every one of these items rare and precious.

He continued forward, consulting various people for guidance.

It was because too many clans resided at the sides of this great river that was as long as a hundred thousand li, all of them having different popular customs.

Even though they all belonged to the same ancient race, there were still some inconsistencies with the rumors.

That was why he visited the tribes one after another, carefully learning about them and investigating, wishing to clearly understand them.

"It is at the limits of the Great Yin River."

This was what an elder told him. It was rumored that he lived the longest, existing even before the archaic age until now.

However, his cultivation level wasn't as high as one would imagine.

It was because the reason why he was able to live for so long was because he obtained a Great Yin Fruit in the water in the past. Even though it was rotten, its effects were too powerful for the Great Yin Clan.

"The Great Yin Fruit floated down from the limits of the river." The elder said.

"Wasn't this river only a few hundred thousand li?" Shi Hao frowned. He could reach that place with just a flap of his wings.

"The Great Yin River you and I are talking about are different. For many people who are living in this region, when we speak about the Great Yin River in a restricted sense, it is naturally this river before us. However, the Great Yin River in the greater meaning refers to the one that flows in the void, formed from pure great yin." The elder said.

The great river overflowed, pitch-black like ink, surging and roiling.

Great mountains towered on the two shores, great peaks reaching into the heaven, all of them surrounded by great yin mist.

Even further out, ancient trees towered into the heavens, apes shouted and tigers roared.

Shi Hao stood there quietly, gazing forward.

He learned quite a bit from that elder. The great yin streams that flowed above and underground could all only be considered branch streams, the source was coming from the void.

"There is another legend, saying that the path is in the limits of the Great Yang River." The elder sighed.

Then, he shook his head again, because this was quite contradictory.

This youngster came to ask for guidance, bringing great gifts for his clan, so he didn't want to deceive him. However, this type of saying really was too contradictory.

According to this clan's legends, that ancient path was at the limits of the Great Yin River.

However, within another similarly ancient clan, the legend was that the path was instead at the limits of the Great Yang River.

Meanwhile, the other clan was named Great Yang Clan!

The limits of the Great Yang River, limits of the Great Yin River, who was correct, which legend was true?

"The Great Yang Clan has pretty much been eradicated, only a small group of people left. It'll be hard to get much out of them." The elder said.

It was because the clans known for great yang had previously gotten into conflict, for example, the Golden Crow and Sun God Vine Clan, there were many powerful clans that used to be related to the great yang.

They fought with each other, in the end, the most primitive Great Yang Clan here declined, almost eradiated.

Shi Hao became speechless when he heard this. Even this type of clan title had to be fought over?

"If one wishes to find out the truth, perhaps there is no choice but to head to the limits of the Great Yin River. There is a floating coffin there, perhaps some important figures from my clan are sleeping or in seclusion there." The elder said.

The limits of the Great Yin River he spoke of pointed at the limits of this great river.

"But that place... is dangerous!" The elder's eyes revealed a strange expression, in the end warning carefully.

Shi Hao nodded. After thanking him, he directly left.

He didn't immediately head towards the limits of the great river, that elder's warning was worth paying attention to. That place was extremely dangerous, possibly possessing many unpredictable strange things.

Shi Hao headed towards the Great Yang Clan. In the end, he discovered that it was precisely as what he had heard, this place extremely shabby, only some very small scattered tribes left, their population pitifully few.

Moreover, this region lacked experts, couldn't be considered some top level great sect at all.

However, this place had a river named Great Yang River.

"A river of lava." Shi Hao was surprised. However, he felt wisps of great yang essence energy here, different from normal lava.

"In the past, this Great Yang River extended for millions of li, surging powerfully, great yang essence energy boiling. However, after that battle, this place was ruined, the Great Yang River almost dried up." An old woman said with a sigh.

This was what Shi Hao learned here. After searching around, he didn't discover any valuable clues.

Shi Hao left, returning to the Great Yin Clan's residence, moreover arriving at the limits of the river.

Putong. He directly threw himself inside. Black waves surged, a vortex appearing in the river, sucking Shi Hao in.

"So cold!"

The golden lion was released. It immediately broke out into a shiver, because Shi Hao rode on its back again.

This left it feeling extremely helpless. It was extremely clear that whenever there was danger, it would have to show itself and help Huang lead the way, block the blade for him.

The great yin force here was extremely strong, water pitch-black like ink, but also like the bitter cold of the underworld.

The limits of the great river was like an abyss, all of the river water falling into it, entering the ground, gushing forward.

The golden lion carried Shi Hao down. Then, it was stunned.

It was because whenever it thought it reached the end, it would discover another pitch-black giant cave.

This place was like an eighteen-layered netherworld, an abyss within the abyss. Each time, the opening would become a bit smaller, so dark it seemed like it would straight up swallow one's soul.

"It is now the seventeenth layer. Could it be that it really is an eighteen layer underworld?" The golden lion was shocked.

This type of layout was similar to the ancient monk bloodline. If it was artificially designed, then he believed that there was likely a great secret hidden here.

The ancient monk bloodline previously set up an eighteen-layered underworld.

That was why the golden lion was extremely sensitive towards the number eighteen.

"The monk has said, if I don't enter the underworld, then who will?" The Fearless Lion said to itself. It was pondering over the words in those ancient texts.

"Since you have such realizations, how about you head down first?" Shi Hao stopped.

The golden lion shot him a look of disdain. This was from the scriptures of the ancient monk bloodline, just a general reference, not actually referring to it.

In the end, Shi Hao didn't move, instead stopping. Then, he continuously produced spatial magical artifacts, and then without any hesitation, he opened up the spatial magical artifacts, directly throwing them into the eighteenth layer of the abyss.

"This is curse power!" The golden lion was shocked, and then it shivered all over.

It was because it sensed that the curse power was too terrifying. It had only made contact with a small thread, yet its body was already festering, even its soul becoming unstable.

Immediately afterwards, it quickly retreated in shock. This was too terrifying.

Shi Hao didn't stop either, quickly escaping.

Hong! The two rushed out of the water surface, quickly escaping towards the horizon.

"What are you doing?" The golden lion roared out in anger.

"Don't worry, you won't die. It's just a bit, you'll stick it through." Shi Hao said. This was the most terrifying curse power he brought back from Immortal Tomb.

This was the earth from that tomb, as well as a bit of rotten flesh.

He threw it all into the eighteen layers of abyss just like that, moreover not just a bit, but rather many spatial magical artifacts worth.

Honglong!

Immediately afterwards, the limits of the river erupted, many figures rushing out.

Ah... A few people screamed out, absolutely furious.

There were others whose flesh fell in large amounts, the scene too horrible to endure.

There were even more people who immediately turned into white bones, struggling about there.

The golden lion's scalp went numb from watching. This was precisely the curse power, just too terrifying.

"No..."

Many people were shouting out, unable to endure the pain.

One could see that some people's hair was originally thick, but now, even their scalps were falling out. As for their flesh and blood, all of it had pretty much been completely corroded.

Right now, even their primordial spirits were rotting, decaying.

The curse power spread, even individuals as powerful as them couldn't withstand it.

"Just what kind of people are these?" The golden lion was shocked, because it felt that if these individuals didn't suffer from the curse power, they would all be extremely powerful.

There were many Self Release Realm experts among them!

One had to understand that this was the three thousand provinces, cultivators at this level were extremely rarely seen.

"Families of the Nine Heavens, you all still haven't given up? I am already about to leave, enter the lower realms, yet you all still aren't willing to leave things at that, chasing me here, wishing to get rid of me?" Shi Hao's face darkened.

"Huang, your heart really is vicious!" There was someone who cried out, now already a half skeleton. Originally, he was surging with blood energy, extremely powerful, yet now, he was seriously injured, almost dying.

"If you all weren't so excessively ruthless, preparing to ambush me here, things wouldn't have become like this." Shi Hao calmly said.

"Huang, even if this is the case, do you think you can get away?"

Right at this time, several figures appeared not far away, revealing their true bodies one after another. These were experts who didn't enter the Great Yin River.

"Even an old bastard like you has appeared, but it makes sense. After all, you are merely someone's dog. The master behind you finally showed himself this time." Shi Hao's face immediately fell.

His words were naturally impolite, extremely fierce. One could imagine just what kind of anger he was suppressing inside.

It was because he saw someone in the distance, an old acquaintance, as well as a great enemy -- Yuan Qing!

When Shi Hao first entered the Nine Heavens, it was this person who directly harmed him. He became a slave, sent into Origin Ancient Mine to fetch rocks, all of this because of this person.  $no\mathcal{V}E$ -lb)1n

Later on, this person even more so targeted him many times, wishing to harm his life.

"Old thing, you and the one behind you have finally appeared." Shi Hao said, his face cold.

Chapter 1710 - Main Culprit

Yuan Qing, this person, for Shi Hao, could be considered a great enemy!

Much of the troubles Shi Hao faced was because of this person. When he had just entered the Nine Heavens, he was directly captured by this person. If it wasn't because of others interfering, he might have been dealt with right there and then.

Despite this being the case, Shi Hao was still sent by him to Origin Ancient Mine, then thus suppressed by Wang Family, becoming their servant.

It could be said that if there was no Yuan Qing, then the following series of events wouldn't have happened.

Later on, Yuan Qing even sent his descendant to Heavenly Deity Institution to deal with Shi Hao, to eliminate him completely!

Fortunately, Heavenly Deity Institution had strict regulations in place. Yuan Qing's son was crippled, while his grandson was killed by Shi Hao in Immortal Ancient Battlefield.

After so many years passed, Yuan Qing's complexion really wasn't bad, becoming even younger than before. His black hair scattered down, extremely rich, eyes bright and full of life as they stared at Shi Hao.

Shi Hao didn't recognize the others, but they were all extremely strong, at the same time giving one a great feeling of danger. Perhaps it came from something on their bodies, something that made one feel restraining fear.

"Little monster, your life really is quite persistent, not even dying in Desolate Border, and now, you are even making triumphant progress. I really can't leave you alive!" Yuan Qing said.

His words made Shi Hao's eyes erupt with cold light, surge with with killing intent.

Yuan Qing never showed himself in Desolate Border's great battle, never went to provide Imperial Pass with assistance, not expending the slightest bit of effort, yet now, he spoke with this type of attitude.

Shi Hao fought in Desolate Border with no thought of personal safety, yet now, when he returned, this person jumped out to kill him!

"Just a fake supreme being, did you come here to make a fool of yourself? After making a bit of progress in your cultivation, did you now come here to give up your life?!" Shi Hao said coldly.

In this age when supreme beings didn't appear, Self Release Realm cultivators were called supreme beings by some people. However, everyone knew they weren't, that this was just a type of title.

That was a type of respect, foreseeing that one day, these types of powerful individuals would advance a step further.

As for Yuan Qing, he was still a bit off from entering the Self Release Realm.

Now, he finally broke through, broke through that bottleneck, becoming a true Self Release Realm cultivator. He came here with those behind him to attack Shi Hao.

"You are courting death!" Shi Hao further said.

He had this type of confidence. He was already a Self Release Realm individual at such a young age, if he was given time, he would definitely be able to sweep through all enemies in his way.

"Younger generation, even if you continue to act arrogantly, so what? We won't give you the chance! Your life will end right here. You want to enter the Supreme Being Realm? Keep dreaming!" Yuan Qing was extremely direct.

He brought people here precisely to attack Shi Hao, not giving him the chance to transform, become a supreme being.

He himself might not be enough, but the powers he brought with him wished to kill this genius, cover the heavens with their hands, not give this youngster with endless potential the chance to ultimately rise up.

In reality, the reason why they left the Nine Heavens in a hurry, rushing over here without any fear of the consequences, was because they were scared.

Shi Hao's battle in Desolate Border truly made their hearts go cold. In their eyes, Huang's potential was too great. If he truly became a supreme being, he would definitely be able to sweep through the Nine Heavens Ten Earths.

At that time, who would be able to stop him?

Once he decided to settle things, who would be able to stop him?

"We fought with our lives on the line, while you all trembled in fear, living carefreely in the back, enjoying safety. Now, once the great battle ended, all of you reveal your viciousness, pointing your blades at me. When facing the other side, where did all of your courage go? Where was all of your boldness, your dignity? It truly is strange, all of you instead acting fierce now, meek and civil in public but tyrants at home!"

Shi Hao's words were extremely unpleasant, because he truly felt a wave of coldness inside, making him couldn't help but want to erupt with rage. These people were despicable, without any sense of shame, ought to be executed!

Ah...

In the distance, those people were still howling miserably, struggling in pain.

These were all individuals who were hiding in the limits of the Great Yin River, now cursed. There were human formed, as well as other species, all of them in horrible states.

Pu!

Some of them directly turned into white bones, falling into the great black river, thus dying. It was because their primordial spirits completely rotted, their lives coming to an end.

There were others whose eyes split open, blood pouring out from their foreheads, five organs rotting, primordial spirit burning. Even if they didn't die, their vitality was greatly damaged, their cultivation also crippled.

It could be said that the ones who were hiding at the bottom of the river, ninety percent of them were crippled or dead, only a few making it through, but even so were only half alive.

It was just this tyrannical. Immortal Tomb's curse power was too powerful, one could only rely on themselves to resist its power.

This was especially the case when this was the curse Shi Hao brought out from the inside of Immortal Tomb, so it was even more extraordinary, easily wiping out a large group of creatures.

Ninety percent of the ones who were hiding in the river were crippled!

However, the ones behind Yuan Qing were unaffected, all of them extremely calm.

"A bit amusing." One of them spoke, extremely emotionless, and also extremely calm, as if he didn't mind it at all, as if everything was still within his grasp.

This person had his hands behind his back, walking forward. He wore moon white robes, long hair hanging down to his waist, a bit of an aloof immortal feel. However, there was instead cold intent within his eyes.

This person looked like he was around thirty something years of age, but one could imagine that this was definitely not a truly robust male, but rather an older generation cultivator who had lived for an endless amount of years.

"Heheh..." A woman also laughed, dressed in yellow goose long skirt. Her face was rather good, a faint smile resting on her face, but it was one of mockery, as well as a type of disdain.

This woman was also extremely strong, definitely an expert at the late stage of Self Release Realm, also looking down on Shi Hao a bit.

"Nothing more than long-tailed wolves[1]!" Shi Hao said, extremely direct, not giving them any face.

Those individuals' expressions immediately went rigid. Even though they knew that Huang feared nothing in heaven and earth, he was this tactless, immediately berating them, making their faces become a bit cold.

"Do you know what kind of power I represent?" The male in moon white robes asked coldly.

"Isn't it but a long life family? Just a cowardly family who has no sense of responsibility, not daring to even fight against the other side during the great battle." Shi Hao said.

He didn't even need to think about it, those who dared take action against him were definitely long life families or imperial courts.

Those people's faces became even colder.

"I've always wondered who were the ones who defected to the enemy during Desolate Border War, daring to stir up inner conflict. Now, everything is clear." Shi Hao said.

"Shut your mouth, we have a personal grudge against you, it has nothing to do with those things!" The yellow goose long skirt woman berated, cutting him off.

"Is that so? I feel like it is precisely you all!" Shi Hao said, staring at those people.

"Nonsense!" That man said coldly.

"Stop him, don't let him escape!" Another person said.

Yuan Qing laughed in a frivolous manner from the side. Even though his age wasn't young, he was still quite brash. His smile was also quite cold, because Huang was finally about to be killed.

During these years, Huang had constantly been a sore point in his mind. Ever since he was unable to kill this youngster back then, instead continuously hearing news of his breakthroughs, Yuan Qing already couldn't sit still.

"Little monster, today, I've finally managed to wait until your time of death!" He said with a cold smile.

Some people were just like this, clearly the first ones to commit wrongs, but in the end believed that it was others who wronged them, moreover continuously targeting that person with increased intensity.

"It truly is a pity. When I think about how heroic your ancestors were, and then how unsightly your generation is, it truly is sad." Shi Hao said.

He didn't pay Yuan Qing any attention, instead looking at the others.

It was because he knew that from start until now, Yuan Qing was only a running dog. At this point, he already wasn't much.

Self Release Realm expert? He would just kill them!

"Oh? You are sure about our identities?" That golden swan skirt woman laughed, not minding at all, extremely relaxed.

"Aren't you just Ancestor's Feng[2] descendant? Don't you feel like you've let your ancestors down?" Shi Hao said coldly, his words full of contempt.

There were one or two individuals on the other side whose faces carried anger, not all that calm, releasing killing intent. Their eyes were deep and ice-cold, staring at Shi Hao.

"I don't even have to think much to know it is you all!" Shi Hao said indifferently.

It was because back then, through some clues, he learned that Yuan Qing followed the long life Wind Clan's orders, which was why he dealt with him, precisely to suppress his 'brilliance'.

Through various means, he learned of some past things.

A certain old ancestor of Wind Clan was against Stone Clan, playing a great role in the suppression of the sinner's blood descendants. His attitude was clear, giving the order to punish Stone Clan and others.

Sinner's blood descendant, how was this crime given out? When he was in Imperial Pass, Shi Hao further learned that there was ruined immortal individuals, like Immortal Palace's.

Apart from this, there were powers in the Nine Heavens, for example, Wind Clan's ancestor.

"Acting like this, don't you all feel like you've let down your ancestors? That Ancestor Feng fought in Immortal Ancient War, full of glory and valor, establishing great contributions, yet his descendants are so despicable, defecting to the other side. Don't you all feel shame?" Shi Hao shouted.

"I will say this again. This is a private grudge, unrelated to others. Don't randomly attach crimes to our names!" On the other side, someone said coldly.

Shi Hao laughed, not arguing any more on this topic. It was because he indeed lacked proof, these were just his speculations.

Back then, when he was in Imperial Pass, someone defected to the other side, moreover following the other side's cultivators in pursuing him, in the end, their identities still weren't exposed.

However, he deduced that it was definitely a certain long life family. If it wasn't Wang Family or Jin Family, then who was it?

Apart from this, back then, he had interacted with some of Wind Clan's direct line of descent, understanding their clan's attitude, which was why he suspected that they were the wrongdoers.

"Feng Xingtian, my clan's inheritor who cultivated three strands of immortal energy, even a perfect seed was prepared for him, yet you killed him!" The yellow goose skirt woman's face distorted at this time, becoming extremely sinister.

"Who are you to him?" Shi Hao asked.

He naturally remembered Feng Xingtian's power. He was extremely terrifying, proficient in Darkness Ancient Heavenly Art, as well as the crucifix divine dao. Back then, he fought a great battle against him, ultimately killing him in Immortal Ancient Battlefield.

"I am his ancestral aunt, named Feng Bailing!" The woman replied. Her yellow goose dress fluttered about, endless killing intent surging, becoming different from her previous temperament.

It was clear that she had held herself back all this time, now going to kill Shi Hao at the final moment.

"Also, my grandson -- Feng Zhao, his death is definitely related to you as well!" The moon white robed male said coldly.

His name was Feng Qiang, someone who had lived for an endless amount of time, strength extremely powerful.

"Feng Zhao wasn't killed by me, he died under the ancient Emperor Butterfly's hands." Shi Hao said calmly.

Back then, in that ancient battlefield, they discovered a cave. Inside was an Emperor Butterfly corpse that released imperishable immortal light, Feng Zhao was killed by it.

Back then, Feng Zhao had previously said that even if the Nine Heavens' young experts who cultivated three strands of immortal energy were wiped out, it wouldn't matter. As long as their Wind Clan was fine, then they wouldn't care at all.

They didn't care about the foreign side's attack later at all, not caring about what kind of result it came to at all.

It was because he clearly stated that they were long life families. They were able to survive through Immortal Ancient, remain unaffected, and so they could do the same in this world.

At that time, Shi Hao already knew this clan's attitude. Even if they didn't defect to the enemy, they would still be like those living in the restricted regions, likely remain uninvolved.

"Feng Zhao was extremely strong, given the title of Wind Monarch, his death was definitely a great setback for you all. However, dying under the Emperor Butterfly's immortal light isn't something he should have too much complaints about." Shi Hao roared with laughter.

"Since everything is already clear, you can just go on your way." Feng Bailing said.

"We need him alive, did you forget? The old ancestor wants to meet with him!" Someone else said.

"With just you all?" Shi Hao laughed loudly.

Forget about them, even if their clan's supreme being came, he would still not necessarily die.

"Since we dared come, then we have methods to kill you." Feng Qiang said coldly.

"We are pretty much there, the great formation has already been activated." Feng Bailing said.

Right at this time, all around them, auspicious multicolored light erupted in the mountains and valleys around them, releasing blazing radiance. They were going to seal the heavens and lock down the earth!

"Truly extravagant, what a waste." Shi Hao said indifferently.