

Perfect WD 1731

Chapter 1731 - Stepping On the Path of Return

“What is this?” Shi Hao asked.

“A master and servant agreement, an ancient article from the last great era, likely something written by a great figure. It’s something I discovered from historical ruins.” Immortal Qin said.

The golden lion’s face immediately changed, couldn’t help but back up. The harm this thing could inflict him with was just too great, because it had previously heard that once this agreement was signed, then one would completely become a slave.

Shi Hao received it and looked it over. After learning its use, he directly activated it, not showing a hint of hesitation. In that instant, divine light erupted, surrounding him and the golden lion within, shining with incomparable brilliance.

“Ah...” The golden lion screamed, continuously roaring out, struggling intensely. However, it was completely useless.

When everything calmed down, Shi Hao carefully experienced the results. He nodded, expressing his satisfaction.

The golden lion released a low roar, utterly furious. This agreement was too unfair. Once Shi Hao became sick, if he died, it would also die.

Meanwhile, if something happened to it, it wouldn’t affect Huang at all.

There were many restrictions applied to it through the agreement, stating that it had to obey Huang, or else it would suffer a great disaster.

“Instead of saying that this is an agreement, it is better to say that it is a decree left by an immortal dao great one in the past, engraving the most powerful natural laws that cannot be defied.” Immortal Qin said.

For cultivators at the Mortal Dao Domain, once this agreement was successfully activated, it was impossible to resist.

Even though the golden lion was furious, it still couldn’t do anything. In the end, it hung its head in dejection, following behind Shi Hao.

“Since you aren’t willing to follow me, why don’t you just stay behind in the three thousand provinces, I won’t restrict you.” Shi Hao said.

“I refuse!” The golden lion refused. It was because right now, it really was bound to Huang. If Huang died in the lower realms, then it would also die. That was why it wanted to stay by his side, ensure that he continued living.

Apart from this, if it stayed behind in the higher realms, it would definitely be detested by all, beaten and abused by everyone. The first reason was because it came from the other side, the second was

because Shi Hao had established too many grudges, recently oppressing many sects. Once he left, all of them would immediately retaliate!

The golden lion didn't want to become a living target, face everyone's attacks. In the end, it still felt like it had to follow at Shi Hao's side.

At the same time, it also felt that this human was quite special. If there really was a turn for the better in the future, it wasn't entirely impossible for his cultivation to be restored.

In that short instant, it made its decision.

In the end, the warship moved through the sky, carrying a powerful divine dao aura, carrying a mountain of heavenly treasures, as well as those children and his parents, leaving into the distance.

Immortal Qin and Qin Hao saw them out along the way.

The golden lion rolled its eyes, strongly disliking Immortal Qin.

In the end, Immortal Qin basically gave Shi Hao a great gift. That decree basically brought him a powerful and reliable helper.

This was especially the case under his current troublesome situation. With someone like the golden lion, it seemed much more precious.

Crucifix Yin Yang Earth, this place was just that bleak.

This was a past life restricted region, but now, it was instead so quiet.

They arrived. The warship entered the ancient land.

Today, it was no longer that quiet, because after news went out, many people knew that Huang was going to leave, return to the lower realms.

When the various sects learned of this, they all went on their way. It could be considered as all sides moving out!

A few people rushed over, following them here.

SHi Hao didn't hide anything, nor did he need to. Even though this ancient path existed in this world, not just anyone could go through.

At the very least, not even the golden lion with its heaven-defying bloodline could.

Even he himself had to endure a life and death trial, and only then could he withstand that gate's law power.

Right now, only he could take this path!

"This is a life restricted region?" Even Immortal Qin sighed with regret.

Even the most powerful inheritance had the day when it declined. This place was a life restricted region, an unmatched figure residing within it! In the past, even when the other side invaded, they could still remain intact on their own, unaffected by the turmoil of the outside world.

The so-called restricted regions couldn't be stepped into, all other life forms had to stay away. It represented an extreme dao that couldn't be touched.

Yet now, this place was covered in ashes, all of the mountains ruined, unknown just what kind of battle occurred here to cause the complete destruction of a life restricted region.

"These ashes were all left behind after gods and devils were burned down!" Shi Hao explained.

Right now, not only did Immortal Qin's face change, even the faces of other sects' cultivators who followed from the distance paled, shivering with fear.

Ashes covered the ground. Even after millions and millions of years passed, it still wasn't scattered by wind or rain, still remaining here.

Moreover, golden bones, purple fingernails, black teeth, and other things could occasionally be made out from the ashes, all of them bone material that hadn't been burned down.

This made everyone feel more and more alarmed!

The remains that were here, did they belong to the restricted region's experts, or did they belong to outsiders?

Shi Hao stood there, moreover starting to derive a great method, releasing yin and yang energies, displaying the greatest power.

In that instant, not only did two streams appear on the ground, one yin one yang, in the end, irregular scenes appeared in the sky as well.

The void split apart. A great black river overflowed, a great golden river shone with incomparable brilliance, surging and roaring, moreover intersecting.

By the great river, there were ruined structures and other things.

They really were life restricted region remains!

Everyone sucked in a cold breath of air when they saw this. It was real after all, this was a place where 'taboo existences' had lived.

Shi Hao personally controlled the warship, heading into the sky, closing in on the great yin and great yang rivers.

"Father, mother!"

At the crucial moment, Qin Hao rushed over, tears continuously falling from his eyes, true emotions revealed, hugging his parents while sobbing. Then, he hugged Shi Hao.

"My child, are you really not going to follow us?" Qin Yining also cried, not willing to part with her second son.

"I won't leave, I wish to become strong here. I will rise up! Even if you all cannot return, I will come to pick you two up!" Qin Hao vowed.

In the end, he wiped away his tears, flying off the warship.

On the ground, many people were looking up. Many great sects came to see this scene when they heard what happened.

“Huang is truly pitiful, having his cultivation destroyed, meeting this end. Can this be considered running away into the lower realms in defeat?”

“Sigh, choosing to banish himself, forced to this extent by a ruined immortal. He previously established such glorious battle accomplishments in Desolate Border, yet his end is so miserable.”

A few people said softly, not daring to speak too loudly out of fear of angering powers like Immortal Palace.

Of course, there were some who remained extremely cold, for example, Heavenly Country, Underworld Earth, Immortal Palace, and others. They looked forward to Shi Hao being crippled, leaving like this is also fine.

It was because in the recent few days, the trouble he stirred up really was too great.

Shi Hao stood at the bow of the ship, controlling the warship, sending it into the void, entering those ruins. He arrived before the roiling rivers. In the end, he turned around, gave those people one last look. Then, with a swing of his sleeves, he collected the warship, only him remaining, towering in the heavens!

Honglong!

Yin and yang energies erupted. Where the two rivers intersected, a gate appeared. Meanwhile, Shi Hao already rushed inside, standing inside the gate! $n-\text{O})\cdot v.-E.(\mathcal{L}-B--l)/n$

“He’s going, leaving like this!”

From today forth, this world would no longer have a Huang.

Some people sighed.

There were many others who just silently watched the scene in the life restricted region ruins’ void.

Chapter 1732 - Return to the Eight Regions

Huang went inside, disappeared behind that dao gate just like that!

It was extremely noisy on the ground, everyone discussing amongst themselves, extremely chaotic.

There really was an ancient path! Everyone was shocked, also in doubt. At the final moments, Huang was still so heaven-defying, finding a mysterious path.

There were people who released blazing radiance from their eyes, staring at the great rivers in the sky, at that gate. Even now, it still didn’t close.

The Great Yin River surged, black mist raging, as if it was a path into a realm of devils. The Great Yang River overflowed, golden yang essence erupting, dazzling and holy, burning the skies until the heavens itself were going to melt.

"I previously heard that the lower realms' eight regions are extremely mysterious, many of the Vicious Ten previously entering and leaving that place, that it contains tremendous secrets!"

"Correct, there have always been rumors that the eight regions hide heaven shocking things."

There were some whose eyes began to burn with desire, staring at that gate.

"This chance is rare. Is there anyone who wishes to take this path and take a look around the lower realms?!" Suddenly, someone said quietly.

There were many people who became restless. They thought about some rumors, wishing to use this chance to enter the lower realms. It was because they suspected that the reason why Huang wanted to go down from the Nine Heavens, in a hurry to return to the lower realms, was precisely because he had some objective.

Otherwise, that place was so desolate. With his heaven warping talent, why would he confine himself?

In their opinion, the reason why Huang was able to rise up, obtain his current accomplishments, was likely because he obtained something in the lower realms, that this place had extremely terrifying secrets.

Of course, this was only what some people suspected, which was why they wanted to take the risk and enter the lower realms.

Meanwhile, when some great sects' higher levels had these thoughts, things became even simpler. They directly brought out some disciples that were loyal to their sect, had them go through.

Regardless of whether they obtained anything, there shouldn't be any harm to the sect if they made a trip through the lower realms.

In the end, a group of youngsters and some older generation big names rushed into the sky. They left their fears behind, rushing towards the point where great yin and great yang intersected. There was primal chaos here, as well as a gate, faintly discernible, still hasn't disappeared.

Ah...

However, when a miserable scream sounded, everyone's hearts were immediately stirred.

Then, everyone felt chills run down their entire body, a wave of biting coldness made everyone's expressions change, becoming completely horrified.

Some people's faces became pale white. When they saw the scene ahead, they couldn't help but scream out.

Just now, a group of people tried to outdo each other, scared that they might be left behind, rushing forward as fast as they could. As a result, several dozen rushed in at the same time.

However, only one person released a miserable scream, the others didn't even have the chance to utter a groan before they died.

Everyone saw that after those people entered, their bodies directly exploded, turning into bloody mist, not even bones remaining, body and spirit eradicated.

This wasn't one or two people, but rather an entire group. Several dozen experts died miserably, only some bloody mist left. They were completely destroyed.

Behind them were over a hundred people, all of them scared to the point where they were shuddering, coming to a rigid halt. Then, they quickly backed up, this scene was too terrifying, leaving them with great fear.

"Why is it like this?" A few people cried out, full of confusion.

Not long ago, everyone saw Huang calmly walk through, leaving in such an easygoing manner, no emotions revealed at all. Yet when it was them who did the same, a group of people were wiped out!

Chi!

On the ground, a sect master activated a magical artifact, wishing to test just how terrifying that gate was.

Kacha!

Sure enough, his magical artifact broke apart the moment it flew inside, crushed into powder. A powerful precious artifact was destroyed just like that.

This place was completely silent. This time, everyone felt fear, uneasiness, all of them couldn't help but back up.

As for the skies, those who were about to rush inside were shaking, their faces white as snow. They all turned around and ran. This was too terrifying.

For them, that gate seemed to lead straight into hell, about to devour their souls. It wasn't something they could approach!

There were some who didn't believe in the supernatural, using all types of methods, but they all failed.

This time, they all became quiet. Just how powerful was Huang exactly? Just now, under everyone's eyes, he calmly entered, not affected in the slightest.

In the end, when it was their turn, all who rashly went in died miserably!

This type of difference was too great!

Under rumbling sounds, the two rivers surged. The primal chaos mist disappeared, that gate also completely vanishing.

That wasn't all. The two rivers and the ruins also became indistinct, in the end vanishing.

Forget about entering the gate, even making them appear wasn't something they could do.

Everyone understood. They had no fate with this path, unable to go through at all. It belonged only to Huang, only he could face that devastating power without any fear.

In reality, several days later, Immortal Palace's elder came. He was a supreme being as well, so in the end, he was finally able to make the Great Yin and Great Yang Rivers appear, the gate also emerging. Only, it was extremely blurry, not all that clear. He stood there for a long time, not entering.

When news of this got out, everyone knew that as expected, only Huang could take that path. Even Immortal Palace's elder felt hesitation, fear visible in his eyes.

That path targeted the power of the challenger, only those with strength far exceeding their cultivation realm could go through.

In reality, after Shi Hao entered the path, it wasn't as relaxed as everyone thought. However, he had entered once before, had some experience, which was why he could remain unflustered.

Even this time, it was extremely strenuous, walking forward step by step.

In the end, after just walking a set distance, blood flowed out from the corners of his lips.

Several dozen li later, that path was still extremely long, no end in sight.

The stone steps winded in the void, unknown where the path headed. Was the destination really the lower realms?

In the surroundings, everything was hazy, primal chaos surging. Roars could vaguely be made out, as if ancient beasts were roaring out.

Shi Hao listened carefully. This wasn't a true ancient beast, but rather rumbling sounds produced by the clash of different laws, some natural laws interweaving in the distance.

His expression went sluggish, because the natural law force, for the current him, was incomprehensible. There was no way he would take the risk, he couldn't leave this path.

As he continued forward, he saw more and more natural laws and order in the form of murderous red metal strips, interweaving in the void, extremely dazzling.

Shi Hao advanced carefully, feeling more and more like this path was special. The stone steps below his feet were extremely real, not formed from natural laws, there really was someone who paved this path.

He had a feeling of déjà vu!

In the past, when he left Immortal Domain with Sanzang and Shenming, these two undead knights, looking for the path back, they somehow ended up in a Lightning Abyss, in that place was a small cobblestone path arranged in the void.

"Eight regions, a savage and bitter land, is it really a prison?" Shi Hao wiped away the blood from the corners of his lips. The pressure was now extremely great, injuring him. However, he was still thinking to himself, all types of thoughts running through his head.

Along the way, Shi Hao almost lost track of time, continuing down the path just like that.

This path led downwards, as if it really did go from the heaven's dome down to the earth surface.

One day, two days, maybe three days passed, Shi Hao couldn't say for sure.

On this path, his perception seemed to have lost effectiveness, time overlaying, space-time displaced. Everything was just this hard to differentiate, extremely strange.

Shi Hao's body suffered damage. There was always a type of terrifying power here hacking at Shi Hao, suppressing him. If it was anyone else, they would have long exploded to pieces.

Shi Hao continued to persist on. Even though he coughed out blood, he still stood tall, not falling, advancing step by step.

There was a mysterious domain here that crushed against one's body, making one feel as if they were going to burst.

Shi Hao couldn't increase his speed even if he wanted to. Whenever he raised his feet, he would always be smashed by great stars one after another, the resistance tremendous.

Hong!

Finally, he saw a glimmer of hope. It was because after who knew how many li he had passed, how many days went by, he saw the end of the stone steps. He reached the earth.

Cough!

Shi Hao coughed out. He finally left this ancient path.

In that instant, a wave of desolate air swept over, the feeling a bit familiar. This should be the eight regions, the lower realms he had previously lived in.

"Yi, something's not right, there are other things!"

It was because in that instant, Shi Hao's heart began to tremble, in a bit of disbelief. He smelled a fragrance that penetrated deep into his mind, as if he was going to ascend in multicolored ascension light.

This was definitely not an ordinary great medicine. Even divine medicines were no longer that enticing for the current Self Release Realm Shi Hao, which meant that there was only one other answer: this was a long life medicine.

Shi Hao was stunned. Why would the lower realms have this type of medicine? One had to understand that in the past, raising this type of divine medicine was impossible, the spiritual essence ridiculously thin.

"But this type of fragrance, this type of medicinal effects, it can only belong to a long life medicine!"

Shi Hao was shaken. He had just returned to the lower realms, yet he already encountered this stalk of long life medicine, descended in that region?

At the limits of the road, it was extremely spacious, a great desert lacking life force. For this type of place to have medicinal fragrance really was something different.

It was at times rich, at times faint. This type of medicinal fragrance continuously changed, but it was deep and continuous.

Shi Hao quickened his pace, walking forward, crossing this great desert.

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Sure enough, after just crossing some hills, he saw some of the scenery ahead.

In the desert, there was a medicinal garden that was extremely ancient. Moreover, there were more hills in the distance, appearing too abruptly.

This cut off Shi Hao's path forward.

A monument towered before him, on it a few large characters, words carved by a long life being.

"A life restricted region?" Shi Hao was stunned. His face immediately went rigid.

The lower realms had life restricted regions too?

He was a bit stunned. This was just too difficult to believe. The so-called life restricted regions should be in the Nine Heavens above, why was it in the eight regions with sparse spiritual essence.

One had to understand that this place was like a prison, who was willing to send themselves into a prison?

Chapter 1733 - Life Restricted Region

This barren land viewed as the lower realms' eight regions prison actually hid a life restricted region?

Shi Hao's body went taut. These weren't some remains, this place was in good condition. From the looks of it, some type of taboo ancient existence really did live here.

Someone of that level could calmly face even the invasion of the other side. This was a world of its own, not affected by worldly disputes, extremely powerful.

Shi Hao had visited Crucifix Yin Yang Earth, but that place was ruined, now already no longer a true life restricted region.

Now, he returned to the lower realms, yet ended up encountering one? Perhaps he couldn't call himself fortunate, maybe unlucky was a more fitting description.

It was rumored that once one came to this type of place, one could only enter, could not leave. Even heaven warping figures would die!

Shi Hao revealed a bitter smile, releasing a light sigh. He finally made it back to the lower realms with such difficulty, yet now ended up encountering this type of thing, his life really was full of trouble.

The restricted region blocked his path forward, cutting off this great desert.

Meanwhile, behind him was that path, the stone stairway leading into the three thousand provinces.

Right now, he had two choices, either go forward, or follow the stone stairs back into the three thousand provinces again.

However, when Shi Hao turned around, his face became a bit rigid. Where did that path go? Why did it disappear?

The space behind him was completely empty, what heavenly stairway in the void, what path into the higher realms? That extremely long stone stairway already disappeared without a trace.

Shi Hao immediately felt a headache. Why did that path disappear? How was he supposed to head into the three thousand provinces in the future?

He immediately recollected himself. While facing danger, where did he have the luxury of worrying about the future? There was already trouble right now. He didn't have a choice, only one path he could take.

The sky became dusky, no sun visible, but this place wasn't surrounded by darkness either. It was like a quiet evening, carrying a bit of a blood color.

Shi Hao took steps forward. Since he didn't have a choice, then he would just proceed!

Sou!

Golden light surged from his sleeves, a savage beast aura appearing. The golden lion was let out by him, appearing on this quiet land.

The Fearless Lion was powerful, bloodline rare. It stared blankly momentarily. After sizing up his surroundings, he cried out in alarm, "This is the lower realms?"

It also found this a bit hard to believe, because it already smelled a long life medicinal fragrance. It was just too intoxicating, making its pores relax, as if it was going to ascend into immortality.

Shi Hao didn't act too politely, sitting on its back, ordering it to advance.

"Life restricted region?" The golden lion screamed out in alarm. It saw that monument, the characters on it, recognizing them, clearly understanding the warnings. This place couldn't be entered, it was a life restricted region.

Unfortunately, it didn't recognize the first two characters. This was the name of the restricted region!

"I just knew that whenever there would be danger, I would have to go at the very front." The golden lion was discontent.

Shi Hao was currently pondering over the meaning of the two characters, not paying it any attention. He felt like those seemed to be two special symbols, and not the usual immortal text.

The lord of the restricted region was prideful. For the sake of naming his own land, he might have very well created his own symbols, not using the commonly used characters.

"This younger generation is named Shi Hao, passing by to return home, I apologize for disturbing you." Shi Hao spoke out. Regardless, he had to pass through this place, so he had to greet the lord of this place.

Honglong!

As soon as he spoke, the restricted region actually underwent an astonishing change. The medicinal fields shone, fragrance wafting out. Many old medicines actually moved, running.

Don't tell me they were all divine medicines?

Even though he was still far away, Shi Hao's mind still jumped. A stalk of long life medicine, together with so many divine medicines, this place was just too enticing.

Pillars of light shot out one after another, quickly piercing through the heavens like heaven supporting pillars, holding up the dome of heaven. The scene was just too grand, extremely shocking.

However, not even all of the splendid divine light pillars were able to completely illuminate the surroundings, on the contrary, everything became a bit darker, only the nearby regions swirling with radiance.

It was as if they immediately entered deep into the night, and then some lamps were lit.

"Who disturbs the restricted region's peace?" A voice sounded, asking like this.

Shi Hao had just come here, yet someone replied, breaking the eternal silence. It made him shiver inwardly.

"This later generation named Shi Hao accidentally offended you. I am passing through this place, only wish to return home..."

Shi Hao explained. No matter how arrogant he was, there was no way he would challenge a life restricted region. He tried his best to ease his tone to explain why he approached.

"We previously established a divine monument, those who enter the land of rest would all -- die. Rules are rules, they cannot be gone against."

In the depths of the restricted region, that voice was still extremely quiet, not showing any emotions. However, it crashed down like thunder onto Shi Hao's ears. Wasn't this existence too domineering?

He immediately felt the desire to kill. He had just approached this place, not even offended the other party, yet he already provoked a deathly disaster?

In his opinion, the existence in the restricted region was too domineering.

The golden lion's fur all moved, standing on end. It was absolutely horrified. After offending a restricted region's lord, was there any chance of survival left?

"Where is the divine monument? I did not see it." Shi Hao didn't panic, instead asking like this.

Those who dared dispute with someone from the restricted region really were few. The golden lion immediately broke out into cold sweat. Wasn't this the same as wishing to die sooner?

After a moment of silence, a sigh sounded from the depths of the restricted region. "It seems like it really has disappeared. Time... it truly is ruthless."

When he finished speaking, a few crushed rocks rumbled, slowly rising, reassembling, forming a monument in front of Shi Hao.

This monument was clearly an ancient object, existing for an extremely long time, definitely didn't belong to this great era. There were traces left behind by terrifying divine abilities, the mottled markings extremely deep. n-)σ-)V/-e)-ℓ-.ℓ-.1--n

Shi Hao remained calm. Just now, he seemed to have experienced the feeling of time flowing in reverse. That monument seemed to have appeared from the river of time.

“Even though the monument has already fallen, rules are still rules, cannot be changed.” That creature said. He still didn’t seem to have any intention of letting Shi Hao and the golden lion go.

“However, I can let those within you go, they seem to be innocent, brought here by you.” The topic shifted, he actually spoke like this.

This time, Shi Hao didn’t argue. He could send away his parents and those children first, he couldn’t let them take risks here.

With a honglong noise, Shi Hao’s body shone. A warship flew out from his chest, gradually enlarging, returning to its normal size.

At this time, Shi Ziling, Qin Yining, and those children didn’t know what was happening in the outside world appeared.

“My child, did we return to the lower realms?” Qin Yining asked.

“Yes, we have arrived.” Shi Hao replied, and then said, “You all go first, I met a senior and have some matters to take care of. Head to Desolate Region’s Stone Country and wait for me.”

He didn’t dare tell them the truth, fearing that his parents would worry for him.

At the same time, divine light appeared in the restricted region, a silver path appearing. It was like a waterfall, but also like a silver region, extending into the sky dome, reaching into the distance.

This was a path that led outside the restricted region.

“This place is...”

Shi Ziling and Qin Yining weren’t normal people. They smelled the medicinal fragrance, feeling like it was immortal medicine. Both of them were moved and shocked.

“Hurry and leave, do not wait for me, immediately head to Stone Country, head to Stone Village!” Shi Hao warned, his voice extremely strict.

The two revealed a look of worry. They wanted to say something, but when they saw Shi Hao’s expression, they had no choice but to agree, quickly ride the warship out of this place.

The warship followed the silver-colored path, quickly leaving, disappearing in the blink of an eye.

During this process, the golden lion watched blankly, and then it stared at Shi Hao with a resentful expression. It originally wanted to leave too, but Shi Hao let it out ahead of time, so they both basically barged into this restricted region.

“Who came to disturb this place?”

Suddenly, a voice sounded, extremely clear, also a male voice. It carried a type of charm, much gentler than the voice from before.

“A man and a beast. They have gone against the rules, intruding into our world, ought to be killed.”

That voice from before sounded, extremely respectful, seriously replying.

“Child, your slaughtering nature is still that strong, it will affect your great dao path.” That gentle voice sounded, making one feel as if they were bathing in autumn winds.

Shi Hao was shocked. The one from before was already extremely powerful, but now, it sounded like he was nothing more than an assistant?

The golden lion was also shocked, feeling greatly shaken.

It was because it felt like that so-called assistant had long become an undying level existence as well, strength deep and immeasurable.

“Yi, you came from the three thousand provinces, this is a bit interesting, making it through that path.” Right at this time, the voice that was rather alluring spoke again.

“Child, collect the formation, bring them over.” That man spoke, actually wishing to meet Shi Hao!

Chapter 1734 - Cosmos Lake

“Understood!”

That assistant spoke. In that instant, all of the heaven reaching pillars of light disappeared, entering into the earth.

When the beams of light were restrained, the surface rumbled, some places displaying cracks, for example, where the pillars of light disappeared into.

The golden lion’s eyes widened, sucking in a cold breath of air. It couldn’t help but break out into a cold shiver. It was because it saw that underneath the earth, there were immortal dao true bones buried here.

They were damaged, incomplete. One could imagine that even when this level of existence entered, they were all killed!

Soon afterwards, a green wooden bridge appeared, extending over from the short mountains and hills from the distance.

It was shaped like a stone arch bridge, but it was made of wood. The bridge also had some branches, sparkling and replete green leaves growing from it like pieces of jade.

On the bridge was a life aura that flourished like a sea, carrying powerful divine force fluctuations.

Divine wood!

Needless to say, this wooden bridge was definitely refined from ancient divine wood.

“An ancient tree that achieved immortality, but killed and refined into a bridge.” Shi Hao sighed with astonishment.

At the end of the bridge, the area between the hills was extremely lush and verdant. The bridge stretched across the medicinal field, nothing blocking its path.

Shi Hao believed that if not for this bridge, if he directly rushed in, he might have immediately been attacked. He already saw the world-shocking formation; once activated, all gods and buddhas would be killed without exception!

He got off the wooden bridge, walking between the hills. The grass was lush and verdant, air fresh and clean, as if he had entered Shangri-la.

The skies here brightened a bit, but it was still somewhat murky, as if shrouded in a layer of mist, a world without daylight.

Not far out, there were palaces on many of the short mountains, extremely grand. There were some made of silver metals, some golden, others that were made of bronze.

These palaces had a terrifying aura. If one looked at them from the distance, it would make one feel as if their mind was about to collapse.

Pu!

The golden lion immediately spat out a large mouthful of blood. Just because it tried to look at a silver ancient palace on a mountain, it was as if it suffered from the attack of the most terrifying heavenly tribulation, making it unable to hold on.

Palaces rested before them one after another, all of them extremely ancient, any one of them as if they could suppress the heavens!

"Do not look randomly. Those places are not things people like you can look at." The male who was suspected to be an assistant said coldly.

Shi Hao and the golden lion became alarmed, moreover looking towards the source of the voice.

Just up ahead were several thatched cottages built on the level area between the hills, not on the mountains, nor were they like those grand ancient palaces. The simple thatched cottages had a type of aloof and detached charm.

"Being able to survive through that path is reason enough not to kill, they can be allowed to live." Right at this time, the gentle voice sounded again, precisely from the grass hut, but the person was covered by mist.

"Understood!" The assistant seemed to be nodding.

Shi Hao was moved, now releasing a slight breath of relief.

"If you wish to meet the lord, you all must still cross this lake." The one suspected to be an assistant spoke out again.

The green grass was soft like a cushion. Nor far out, there was a small lake, sparkling like sapphire, separating Shi Hao from the thatched cottages.

Shi Hao had long gotten off the golden lion, not riding it. He didn't dare act presumptuously here, definitely wouldn't ride on a battle beast here.

The golden lion immediately felt a headache. It followed Shi Hao to the riverside, but didn't dare head down. It was because it didn't even cross the ancient path through its own power, couldn't withstand the pressure.

Shi Hao continued forward. When his feet landed on the sparkling lake surface, waves of ripples were immediately produced. In a daze, that place was like the cosmos, with each step that descended, seas of stars would ripple outwards.

In the back, the golden lion trembled. It sensed a terrifying power fluctuating.

Right now, it watched as Shi Hao advanced, his movements steady. After a bit of hesitation, it also reached out a claw towards the lake surface.

Hong!

Immediately afterwards, the golden lion experienced incomparable pain. That claw broke down, skin and fur falling off, sharp claws broken, flesh rotten, only bones left.

It released a muffled groan, couldn't help but scream out. It was absolutely horrified, quickly backing up.

The golden lion did everything it could to recover the claw, but no matter how it exerted force, it couldn't restore it. The flesh came off, skin and fur not attached, only bones that carried golden light left.

This injury actually couldn't be healed!

It was extremely terrified. What kind of lake was this? How could it be this terrifying?

The golden lion looked forward, seeing that Shi Hao had already walked more than ten zhang forward, and then it finally calmed down a bit.

It was because Huang also suffered damage. At first, he was unaffected, but after more than ten zhang, his legs had decayed, revealing sparkling white sole bones. However, he didn't stop!

The lake was sparkling, azure and translucent. Only when these types of ripples were produced would it appear terrifying.

When the ripples spread, the seas of stars were endless. A great dao aura pervaded outwards, as if a great cosmos was being created, containing a life and death aura!

As Shi Hao continued forward, the flesh on his calves also came off, bones exposed, the scene horrifying.

Right now, wind and thunder stirred about, the entire small lake releasing natural law power. This was the great dao, the great universe that was being opened, the stars countless, moving around Shi Hao.

In that place, there was already no lake visible, only a sea of stars. As he continued forward, it was as if a world was being established!

Primal chaos surged, sparkling brilliance flickering about. Starting from Shi Hao's legs, his flesh continuously came off, in the end already reaching his chest, the scene utterly horrifying.

The golden lion was stupefied. Was this fella going to die?

During this process, the lake appeared again, all of the stars turning into droplets, becoming a small lake once more. However, the terrifying aura instead became even stronger.

All of Shi Hao's flesh, from head to toe, disappeared, now completely a skeleton. It was as if he had an imperishable golden body. Moreover, during this process, his body continuously sunk, sinking into the lake.

The golden lion's head trembled. Even Huang was about to die, it definitely wouldn't have a good ending!

However, what was unexpected was that as Shi Hao's head entered the lake as well, he then slowly rose up, and then continued forward again. Flesh appeared on his head, his skin and hair returning as well.

When Shi Hao walked out several dozen zhang, his waist had already completely recovered, gradually being restored!

In the end, Shi Hao left the small lake. His legs stepped on shore, entire body sparkling, slender body just as good as before, possibly even more abundant with life.

A battle armor covered his body, his expression extremely calm.

"Cosmos Lake, Lake of Life and Death, only heaven warping talents could make it through." In front of the thatched cottage, that male commented, his voice becoming even more gentle.

Shi Hao saw that person. He was extremely shocked. This person was extremely young, and also extremely refined, his complexion fine. He looked like he wasn't over thirty years of age, at the very least, this was how he appeared on the outside.

This person was dressed in white clothes, spotlessly white and perfect, on his face a gentle smile, incredibly good-looking and bright. His eyes were deep, could be considered an exceptionally handsome man.

"After passing through that path, you were already considered one of us. After crossing this lake, you can be considered to have passed the final trial, able to meet me."

That male spoke, carrying a smile.

If there wasn't anything unexpected, then this was the lord of the restricted region!

There was no need to think more. The so-called one of us was praise, believing that in the future, Shi Hao could approach them, that he had this type of potential.

Shi Hao felt like everything was extremely unreal, as if it was all a dream. It really was hard to say that he ended up inside of a restricted region today, moreover seeing a taboo level existence.

Towards the Nine Heavens' life restricted regions, he had heard too much, but he never went inside, because he knew that there wasn't much hope of making it out alive afterwards. n-/D))V-/e-/l-(B--1(-n

Even if there was the latter part of the Imperishable Scripture there, he was still helpless, unable to head there.

Yet today, he actually met this level of existence in the lower realms' eight regions!

"Sit down, boy, bring some tea." The white-clothed man said, his appearance extremely exquisite.

In front of the thatched cottage, there was a small side table, next to it two tree trunk seats. The middle-aged man sat on one of them, inviting Shi Hao to sit on the other one.

As for the so-called boy, he also looked extremely young, as if under twenty years of age. However, he was definitely extraordinary, from his pupils, one could see that he had lived for an endless amount of time.

Apart from this, there was a woman behind the white-clothed male, extremely beautiful, bright and refined like a goddess.

In fact, Shi Hao had reason to suspect that she was an undying existence, or perhaps a true immortal!

The white-clothed man was the master of this place, the lord of this restricted region.

The man and woman could both be considered his dao children!

Shi Hao hesitated a bit, but then sat down. Since he came, then he should just see it to its end.

"It has been many years already, too much time has passed. After endless generations have flowed on, my aged self almost feeling as if it has passed in meditation, only then was I able to meet a youngster who is quite excellent." The white-clothed male said, releasing a light sigh, as if he was deeply moved.

However, Shi Hao instead caught on to something. Within that voice, it was as if a sword was ringing, resounding and sharp, as if it was going to tear apart the heavens, break through the great dao, alter heaven and earth!

In reality, that voice was extremely calm, but it even made one's mind tremble.

The dao child brought over tea, the fragrance pleasant. There was a true phoenix flapping its wings inside the teacup, moving about, bright red and resplendent, releasing an intoxicating aroma.

Shi Hao was extremely shocked. What kind of tea was this? Could it be even more extraordinary than the Dao Comprehension Immortal Tea?

"Just some ordinary tea plants from the mountains planted by myself." The white-clothed man seemed to have seen through what he was thinking, speaking like this.

Chapter 1735 - Tenth Person

The lord of a restricted region grew tea leaves?

Shi Hao lowered his head. The tea leaves in the cup were bright red, releasing brilliant radiance. It really was swimming about, scarlet multicolored light surging, to the extent where there were even wing fluttering sounds. They were too similar to true phoenixes, as if they were living creatures.

These were tea leaves. They really were extraordinary.

"I really don't know just what kind of tea leaves these are... perhaps they are rare even in Immortal Domain." He said with a light sigh.

A sweet fragrance wafted out, making one feel extremely refreshed, as if they were the most precious rare great medicine. The tea cleansed the body and spirit, a single breath of the aroma making one feel as if they entered a clear mind state. It was extremely shocking.

“Immortal Domain is vast and boundless, no lack of ancient tea trees, enough to brew true Dao Comprehension Teas. I merely borrowed leaves from an ordinary bitter tea tree, merely water it a bit each year.” The white-clothed man said with a smile.

Shi Hao stared blankly. He looked at the tea in this cup; this was just normal tea, not immortal tea?

He immediately realized what was going on. The value of this tea didn't rest in the quality of the tea leaves, it was rather because the one who planted it was different that this tea was different.

Flowers and plants that were cared for by a true immortal, no matter how ordinary they were, in the end, they would become extraordinary!

Meanwhile, this lord of the restricted region was even more unimaginable. The bitter tea tree he planted, how could it be like the ordinary ancient tree of the mundane world? It was naturally extraordinary.

When Shi Hao looked at the tea again, he discovered that it had calmed down, the cup becoming still. Bright red leaves fell, extremely beautiful, but no longer so mysterious.

He took a sip. In that instant, a bitter taste spread through his mouth, even his tongue becoming numb. This type of taste was a bit hard to endure, completely different from the sweet fragrance it gave off.

Shi Hao opened his mouth, directly sucking in a breath of cold air. Even someone of his cultivation level ended up like this from the bitterness, one could imagine just how potent this tea was.

If it was an ordinary person, they might directly die from the bitterness.

It was because this tea leaf definitely had natural law force, or else how could it be like this? Even he felt like it was extremely uncomfortable, really wanting to spit it out.

“How is it?” The white-clothed person asked, voice carrying a bit of charm. His eyes were deep, face bright and handsome, complexion fine like jade. He really was good-looking.

“Bitter!” Shi Hao only had this word.

“And?” He asked.

What else was there? Shi Hao wanted to throw the teacup. Apart from bitterness, he really couldn't taste anything. He didn't have the nerve to say that it was extremely fragrant.

“Hm?” Suddenly, he was shocked.

All of a sudden, the bitterness and pain on his tongue disappeared, an extremely astringent feeling began to spread, as well as a bit of a sour feeling. This taste immediately dispersed, even making his entire being become a bit rigid.

“Too astringent!” He couldn't help but say.

Then, the tart taste, starting from his tongue, began to spread into his soul, the feeling not all that good either, definitely not enjoyment.

Shi Hao was speechless. What was the restricted region lord's intention? He actually brought out this type of crap tea when treating guests? It was bitter and astringent, difficult to swallow.

This wasn't enjoying tea, this was suffering. He really wanted to spit it out.

However, this was a life restricted region. If he did that with the tea of a world-shocking figure, then it really would be too disrespectful, he couldn't do something like that.

Only, this tea was just too different, right? It couldn't be drunk at all. It couldn't help one comprehend the dao, nor could it be used as a type of enjoyment, so what was its use?

"This type of tea, only nine individuals have drank it before, normal people can't even drink a drop of it, because they do not have such great fortune." The white-clothed male said with a light sigh. n-/S))V-/e-/l-(B--1(-n

He was so handsome, appearance not over thirty years. Even though he was male, there was a type of charm that was hard to describe. His eyes were deep, temperament extraordinary.

He was like a phoenix who overlooked all birds, extraordinary and transcendent, making all birds kneel in worship.

From the expression of that female dao child behind him, he could see that even though she might be an immortal, she still carried an expression of jealousy, eyes full of strange brilliance.

Shi Hao muttered inwardly. Fortunately, he was male as well, so this restricted region's lord's extraordinary appearance didn't have much effect on him either.

One could imagine if there were other young ladies who came here, saw this type of individual, just what kind of faces they would show, perhaps expressing greater admiration than even this female dao child.

"Only nine people drank it before... just what kind of people were they?" Shi Hao asked.

"The first was naturally myself." The white-clothed man laughed, teeth extremely white like a dazzling youngster, not like an imposing restricted region lord.

"The others?" Shi Hao asked.

"The others were all youngsters, Prides of Heaven from different times, the heaven warping figures of different ages." The white-clothed male replied.

The Pride of Heaven of a generation, the most powerful young experts of different ages? Shi Hao was shocked.

"From the start of Immortal Ancient Great Era until its conclusion, there were eight youngsters who drank this tea. It truly is a pity." The white-clothed youngster shook his head, feeling extremely disappointed and frustrated.

He turned around, looking towards the distance, as if he was trying to recall something. He was reminiscing, recalling the past, even more so feeling regret.

“What is a pity?” Shi Hao asked.

He could be considered someone who wasn’t scared to admit his ignorance, completely unaware, just directly asking like this. One had to understand that this was the lord of a restricted region. His power could oppress all under the heavens, command all sides.

“It is a pity that they all died.” The white-clothed male said.

Shi Hao was stunned, a bit stupefied. He looked at this person, unable to utter a single word. What was the meaning of this? After drinking this tea, they have died?

“Why... did they all die?” He couldn’t help but ask.

“Because they drank this cup, which is why they all died.” The white-clothed man said with a gentle smile.

Shi Hao was extremely speechless. If he was someone with an explosive temper, he might have cursed out. What shoddy tea was this? It wanted to harm him to death just like that?

“I must ask senior to explain clearly to me!” He said. It was because he believed that if the lord of the restricted region wanted him dead, it was extremely easy. Why was there a need to expend such a great deal of effort?

“After they drank this tea, they all earnestly cultivated. In the end, they all took that path, yet due to some reason, they all died.” The white-clothed man sighed.

He became even more disappointed and frustrated, his eyes reflecting the heavens, scenes of the great cosmos being torn apart. There were even terrifying scenes of the stars in the sky all exploding, absolutely horrifying!

He wasn’t trying to harm Shi Hao, or else the consequences would be unimaginable.

Right now, the sky dome was cracking apart, starry seas appearing, rising and falling. There were some stars that moved as his eyes swirled with radiance, even starting to break apart, being destroyed.

Shi Hao was shocked. It wasn’t that he didn’t know the power of the lord of the restricted region, but now, when he took a hurried glance, saw this scene, he still felt incredibly shook.

In the end, the white-clothed man’s eyes dimmed, the depths of his pupils no longer the scene of the ancient cosmos collapsing, but rather eight men and women who appeared.

They appeared one after another, as if they walked over from different segments of the river of time, now reflected in his eyes. Was this his recollection of the past?

“Drink the tea.” The white-clothed male said.

Shi Hao clenched his teeth, and then downed all of the remaining tea water in one gulp. This time, it was even more bitter and astringent, his entire mouth numb, already almost losing feeling.

Then, Shi Hao was stunned. It was because he discovered that a figure appeared right before him.

This was a man, his figure tall, a zhang in length. His hair was wild, build extremely robust, as if he was an iron tower, possessing tremendous strength.

“He is named Ao Gu, the first youngster I met. He came from Primal Chaos Clan, appeared at the start of Immortal Ancient. He dominated all of the younger generation under the heavens, never suffered a defeat.” The white-clothed male explained.

This youngster’s skin color was a light golden, radiance swirling about. He was clearly a body cultivator, sturdy to an alarming degree.

“I previously taught him the Dragon Wrestling Heavenly Art.” The white clothed male said.

When Shi Hao heard this, he was shaken. An ancient heavenly art, just from the name alone, he could tell that its power was definitely incredible.

“When he achieved immortality, became extremely powerful, he didn’t heed my warnings, taking that path ahead of time. In the end, he never returned, withering away.” The white-clothed man said with a sigh.

Shi Hao was shocked. After achieving immortality, when he became extremely strong... in the end, he still died?!

Then, when Shi Hao’s mouth became bitter, that youngster disappeared. A second figure appeared, a woman dressed in golden clothes. She was extremely beautiful, exceptionally alluring.

Moreover, when she looked towards the white-clothed man, the look in her eyes wasn’t like that of a master or senior at all, but rather one that couldn’t conceal her adoration at all.

The white-clothed man’s expression was bitter. When he saw this golden-clothed young lady, his expression became complicated, recalling the past, sighing to himself, even more so feeling endless regret.

“Her name is Jin Zhen, came from Immortal Domain’s Golden Crow Clan. Her aptitudes really were too great, I thought that her accomplishments would even exceed mine. Unfortunately, she still died.”

The white-clothed male felt grief. He reached out his hand, wishing to caress that golden-clothed young lady’s hair, but in the end, her figure scattered apart.

Then, a third figure appeared. This was a young man, his appearance rather delicate.

“He is named Ruo Feng, a rather delicate youngster. I previously taught him the Immortal Slaughter Technique.” The white-clothed man said.

Shi Hao couldn’t calm down anymore. Regardless of whether those people died or not, it was enough to prove one thing, that this restricted region lord was too extraordinary! He passed down a different great method to each person, all of them entirely different. He was completely a treasury of information!

Sure enough, as the white-clothed man introduced the others, they were all like this. He had taught all of them different great divine abilities.

...

When the final person appeared, Shi Hao was inwardly shaken. That was a woman, truly too beautiful. A green moon appeared behind her head, making her look aloof and otherworldly.

"Her name is Qing Yue, of the human race."

"What, she is... Fairy Qing Yue?!" Shi Ho was extremely shocked.

Chapter 1736 - Waiting for the Next Great Era

"Precisely, many people called her Fairy Qing Yue." The white-clothed man nodded.

This woman's appearance was exceptional, absolutely stunning. A blue moon hung behind her, illuminating the world. She was like a goddess of the world's creation, overlooking all under the sky.

Every frown and smile was beautiful.

Fairy Qing Yue was extremely gentle in appearance, pure and holy. This ought to have been her appearance and demeanor when she was alive, extremely calm even when facing the lord of a restricted region.

"She looks calm and peaceful, but she is extremely prideful." The white-clothed man laughed. Then, his eyes became dim. "She has also died, falling in the last phase of Immortal Ancient."

Shi Hao's mind rose and fell, finding it hard to calm down. He really was shocked. He didn't know anything about those people before, nor had he heard about them.

However, towards this final person, how could he not have heard about her? He had previously seen the seed she left behind, that green moon!

Fairy Qing Yue, the seed she passed down had been obtained by Qing Yi!

That flame and those symbols had long become one with Qing Yi.

It was to the extent where there were some who suspected that Fairy Qing Yue might have some type of connection with Qing Yi, perhaps even a reincarnation, difficult to say clearly.

Shi Hao was naturally shocked. The Fairy Qing Yue whose name shook Immortal Ancient Great Era was actually connected to this person?

"She is your disciple?" Shi Hao asked.

"She can be considered one, I reckon. I passed down a great method onto her." The white-clothed male nodded.

Shi Hao was speechless. Just how strong was this person? He had seen eight individuals, all of them figures who could move heaven and earth. Through Fairy Qing Yue, he knew that the others were all truly exceptional.

This restricted region lord was too mysterious, definitely an unmatched figure. From his words, it seemed like he began taking on disciples from the start of Immortal Ancient Great Era.

Ao Gu, he came from Primal Chaos Clan, the first expert to have reached this place, born at the start of Immortal Ancient Great Era.

One could imagine just how long this restricted region lord had lived for!

"They are all dead." The white-clothed man released a sigh. A breeze blew past, moving his white clothes, adding a bit of a bleak feeling to his appearance.

"I drank this tea, then..." Shi Hao carefully spoke.

It was because he didn't want to die for no reason. Those who drank this tea all died, it truly was inauspicious.

"You are the tenth. I waited for an entire great era, today, I've finally met you." The lord of this restricted region said.

Shi Hao felt a headache, saying, "I don't want to follow them to the grave."

The white-clothed man heard this, shaking his head and saying, "I won't force you to take that path, to the extent where I was even opposed to them entering ahead of time. However, they still went too early, in the end all dying."

Those individuals were in such a rush to head down this path, desired it so greatly, risking their lives to explore it.

"They knew that their own cultivation had reached the peak, unable to break through any further, which was why even though they knew they would fail, they still wanted to continue... sigh!" The white-clothed man actually spoke this with a sigh.

"I know that they respected me as their master, which is why they wished to fight in my place." The white-clothed man said.

Shi Hao was confused. What was he trying to say? Did this lord of the restricted region have great enemies? Why didn't he go himself?

The white-clothed man gently brushed out with his hand. Heaven fell and earth fissured, ghosts wept and deities howled, the universe torn apart. In the end, a quiet scene appeared.

"That place is..."

Shi Hao was shocked, finding it hard to calm down.

It was because he had previously went to that place, saw a portion of the truth.

Now, the white-clothed man separated the void, making that scene reappear.

This should only be a scene, a past memory, not them truly descending into this place.

A dam rested there from past until now, faintly discernible. Sounds of great waves sounded from behind the dam.

The sky was dusky, layers and layers of mist shrouding this place.

This place was extremely mysterious, nothing could be seen clearly.

However, Shi Hao still saw that on the dam, there was an individual. Its body carried blood, releasing immortal dao aura. This was a true immortal who died there.

As his eyes shifted, in the distant part of the dam, there were similarly many undying level corpses hung on the dam, dying on it.

Shi Hao had been here before!

Back then, when he left Immortal Domain with Sanzang and Shenming, looking for the path back, they had previously seen a Lightning Abyss. They passed through that path, eventually reaching this dam.

In that place, he found traces of Willow Deity. Willow Deity also left, entering the world behind the dam!

Apart from this, there was a trail of faint footprints, unknown what era it belonged to. It seemed like all those who came after followed these footprints.

The path the white-clothed man spoke of was precisely that place, behind the dam?!

Shi Hao couldn't hide his shock. He never thought that this would be it!

Suddenly, his mind went taut, because he saw a creature in that scene.

His white clothes were purer than snow, untainted by a speck of dust, aloof and transcendent. He stood on the dam, in the end, he took a step out, heading inside.

It was the lord of the restricted region, his past self had entered inside!

Shi Hao was extremely shocked. Those who entered inside could still return alive? All of the scene pointed at the fact that this was a path of death, no one has ever brought back valuable information out from that place.

He had previously seen immortal dao remains there, one after another!

Hong!

Soon afterwards, he heard the crazy sounds behind the dam. It was as if great waves were surging, but also as if there was a great battle. Then, they gradually faded into the distance.

Day after day, year after year passed.

Time fragments flew about. As he watched those scenes, he didn't know how much time passed. Was it a few months or was it many years?

Finally, one day, there was a blood-colored palm that appeared, clinging onto the dam. It was soaked in blood, the damage severe, shattering the peace of this scene. n-σ.-v//e//ℓ)(b--1-(n

Then, that hand exerted force, pulling upwards with great difficulty, wishing to climb over the dam. Soon afterwards, a head was finally revealed.

That person's hair was disheveled, his face covered in blood, eyes dim, lacking radiance. He struggled with great difficulty, finally getting on the dam.

His entire body was red, covered in injuries. The space between his brows was cracked, body having countless bloody holes and other wounds, his condition terrifying.

His armor was tattered, scarlet and bloody.

His body was rocking from side to side, staggering, falling down several times, and then getting back up. He fled towards the distance, finally leaving the dam.

Shi Hao was shocked. He recognized that figure, this was the lord of this restricted region.

Originally, his white clothes were purer than snow, yet now, only tattered armor could be seen, long soaked red from blood. He had already lost his past exceptional bearing.

The scene rippled, in the end completely disappearing!

Shi Hao was shocked. He snapped back to reality, giving the restricted region lord a look. Even someone as powerful as him, after going to the dam, almost died, only returning with great difficulty?

Then, the disciples he taught all went there as well, most of them buried there?

“Those who drank this tea, most of them died by the dam.” The white-clothed male said.

“What exactly is over there?” Shi Hao asked. He really was extremely shocked. Even someone as powerful as the restricted region lord almost died, barely able to come back alive.

“Sigh, back then, they all wanted to know as well. However, one fell after the other, all of them dying in the end.” The white-clothed man said with a sigh.

Then, he looked towards Shi Hao and said, “Do you still want to go? Do you dare head there?”

If it was any other place, Shi Hao might have some hesitation, really needing to think things over. However, towards this place, he had no hesitation. He immediately nodded, directly stating that he dared to go, and he had to go.

It was because even if it wasn't for any other reason, just because Willow Deity left for the world behind the dam, it was already enough for him to set the resolution to make this choice. He had to go there sooner or later.

This was, on the premise that he got stronger, accumulated enough strength. Then, he would march into the dam!

“I have to go there, I dare go there. However, senior, you should teach me heavenly arts and precious technique, teach me everything you taught those people from before!”

Shi Hao's eyes shone, speaking like this. He longed greatly for those ancient techniques. Immortal Slaughter Technique, Dragon Wrestling Heavenly Art, all of these things were powerful, one knew it just from their names.

“Immortal Ancient has ended. I have now waited an entire great era for you to appear, one of us. However, this time, I won't pass down any great methods again.” The white-clothed male shook his head.

“Why?”

Shi Hao began to panic. From the first generation’s Ao Gu until the last one’s Fairy Qing Yue, which one of them didn’t inherit a heavenly art or great method from this white-clothed male, obtain tremendous benefits.

Every one of them studied different things, one could see just how heaven-defying this restricted region lord was. He grasped too many secret methods, a research god!

“I previously taught them exceptional great methods, having them become stronger, but in the end, none of them walked their own path, only following my past shadow.”

“This type of path, even if they caught up to me, able to match me, so what? It is nothing more than another me. What I want is someone who can transcend beyond.” The white-clothed man said.

“Then what do you wish to do?” Shi Hao asked, his heart starting to pound intensely.

“After waiting for an entire great era, I’ve finally met a suitable person. I will guide you on your own path, forge a true unmatched existence!” The white-clothed man said.

“How are you going to do this?” Shi Hao found it hard to calm down. He knew that a tremendous opportunity might be right before his eyes.

Of course, all of it might also end up becoming nothing.

In reality, he really wanted to learn those great methods, and then after having a good grasp of many different techniques, he would then create his own method, walk his own path. This way, it still wouldn’t be too late!

“Take this piece of jade, you can leave for now. Once you have separated yourself from worldly affairs, come look for me.” The white-clothed man’s voice became extremely gentle again, carrying an alluring feeling.

Multicolored light flickered. A piece of old-fashioned jade appeared in Shi Hao’s hands.

“Go.” The white-clothed man gestured with his hands.

Shi Hao bowed, saying goodbye.

However, when he raised his head, he couldn’t help but be stunned, in complete disbelief.

Around here, where were there any thatched cottages and grass? Everything was completely barren, the entire Cosmos Lake disappearing, the distant medicinal fields and others all dried up.

There were only a few ruined mountains, all of them deathly still as well.

This continued until Shi Hao raised his head and concentrated his gaze, seeing a skull, snow-white like jade, only then was he shaken.

Right now, there was no jade piece in Shi Hao’s hands, yet that jade piece really did exist, right in front of that skull. Apart from that, there was a teapot that was damaged, as well as half a teacup, incredibly old-fashioned.

Shi Hao was stunned!

What kind of place was this? Who was he talking to not too long ago?

Soon afterwards, he saw two other skulls, extremely dull, already damaged, behind the snow-white skull.

“The lord of the restricted region, as well as his pair of dao children...” Shi Hao felt his own voice shaking!

A desolate scene!

The past taboo existence, a glorious world-shocking individual, how did he die? Was he actually buried one day like this?

Chapter 1737 - Fade Away

There was no white-clothed man, no dao children, even more so no thatched cottages, grand metal palace halls, Cosmos Lake, spiritual mountain, or anything else, everything he saw before vanished.

There was only silence here, as well as some dried bones, withered away over time, coldly existing in the silence, extremely bleak.

Shi Hao felt a chill run down his body from head to toe. Just what exactly did he experience?

Just now, everything was clearly real, everything unimaginable, as if it was just a dream of grandeur. However, he now woke up like this, a chill even running down his back.

This really was frightening. One had to understand that he was but a Self Release Realm cultivator, cultivation profound, moreover someone who broke through the records of this great era, establishing a legend, a young expert that had never appeared before.

However, he was still fooled, that dream too realistic.

When he lowered his head to look at that snow-white, damaged skull, he couldn't help but take a few steps back. He just couldn't shake off this feeling of flusteredness. If his suspicions were correct, then it really was too terrifying.

A glorious restricted region lord ended up like this?

The so-called high up above, enough strength to dominate the world, overlook all under the sky, in the end still became nothing, unable to save even himself, flesh going up in smoke. As the great world ebbed and flowed, his existence vanished.

This was but the lord of a restricted region! Yet in the end, all of his hopes and efforts came to nothing, his body turning into white bones. It rested in this bleak and desolate wilderness, only accompanied by generation after generation of silence.

This scene and situation were quite similar to the 'ghost appearing in dream and making a request' ordinary people spoke of, the spirit of the deceased expressing his remnant will through this type of method.

The lord of a restricted region was definitely powerful, able to alter his own fate, reign unmatched in the world, but in the end, he still ended up in this type of state, only able to appear through this type of method. It really was a bit pitiful.

Shi Hao looked at that snow-white skull, really finding it a bit hard to accept. Just now, he had interacted with it as if he was in a land of dreams, was this all done by this skull?

A cold wind swept through the dry and hard earth, releasing wuwu noises, making this place appear even more frigid.

Shi Hao took steps back again and again, staying a bit further from that skull. He began to search around the surroundings, carefully examining this place, wishing to find more historical traces and clues.

There was an expanse of ruined mountains, immortal energy previously suffusing this place. In that dreamland, it wasn't that tall, but it had heaven suppressing great might, a great dao mountain.

On the mountain, there were previously metal palaces, every single one of them incredibly grand, even a single look making one's mind feel like splitting, their souls in pain from the pressure.

However, now, apart from broken mountains, what else was there?

Dang!

His feet ended up kicking some crushed stones. A cold wind swept past, stirring forth some dust and ashes, revealing metal debris, as well as some building foundations.

It was metal, previously a grand structure. However now, there were only bits of remains left!

They were all destroyed, no longer in existence!

There were no unaging beauties or imperishable inheritances, everything would wither away one day. Even a powerful existence like the lord of a restricted region turned to ashes with the passing of time.

Shi Hao turned around, arriving before the medicinal field. It was still here, one could see the rough outline of this divine earth. There were still crop rows, as well as dried plants.

It was extremely strange. Even the metal palaces had turned to ruins, yet there were still withered divine herbs here, it really was weird.

The medicinal field shone. As Shi Hao got closer, waves of light surged. Those dried great medicines and rotten divine herbs, at this time, became ashes.

Shi Hao was shocked. He didn't even get close yet. He released a sigh, this medicinal field's spiritual nature preserved its past appearance.

Only, what disappeared still disappeared in the end, could not be recreated.

Then, he turned around again. Along the way, he saw the golden lion. It was completely quiet, laying there, not moving, as if still asleep.

Shi Hao walked over, giving it a pat. Sure enough, it was just sleeping, no danger to its life.

“What happened?” The golden lion suddenly opened its eyes, all of the hair on its body standing on end, quickly backing up, looking at Shi Hao with great alarm.

Growl...

It released a low growl. It felt great pain from a claw, and then couldn't help but lower its head, moreover recalled the events it experienced while it was asleep.

“Cosmos Lake, my skin and fur, flesh...”

It clearly remembered that when Shi Hao crossed Cosmos lake, it had also tried to, but in the end, its claw was completely corroded by natural laws, flesh coming off, only white bones remaining, leaving it in intense pain.

Now, it could still feel that penetrating pain. Moreover, that claw had some blood on it, just that the skin, fur, flesh, and other parts all already reappeared, properly recovering.

Yi! Shi Hao naturally saw the blood on its claw, feeling extremely shocked. So what he experienced in that dream might not necessarily all be fake?

“Why did that Cosmos Lake dry up?” The golden lion was a bit shocked. Then, when it examined its surroundings, it became even more stupefied.

Where was all the lush verdance, the spiraling immortal energy? Everything disappeared, this place became a land of death!

The so-called long life medicinal fragrance, none of it could be smelled either!

The golden lion was petrified. Then, it clenched its teeth, lowered its head, starting to use its great claws to dig at the dried up small lake. There was still fine sand covering that place.

However, what left it shocked was that when it touched the sand, heaven shook and earth quaked, this place rumbling with noise.

The golden lion quickly backed up, immediately stunned. It was because when it touched the sand, it was heavy to the point of almost making it scream out, every grain of sand comparable to a star.

Shi Hao was also shocked. He squatted down, examining the fine sand below the dried lake.

He used his hand to examine it, as a result discovering with shock that it was too heavy, every grain of sand like this, as heavy as a star.

“This... really is Cosmos Lake!” Shi Hao sighed with astonishment.

Every granule of sand was a real star, refined into sand. Back then, green waves rippled, the water sparkling, this place was created by stars.

The so-called Cosmos Lake, it had really existed. This place was a cosmos of its own, yet it was used to decorate the area in front of the thatched cottage of the lord of the restricted region.

Just how great of an expense was this?

As the lord of the restricted region died, this cosmos ended drying up, lake turning into sand, the past grand view no longer appearing.

Shi Hao walked over to the skull again. There were no thatched cottages here, nor were there wooden stumps, everything gone.

On the ground, the three skulls replaced the white-clothed male and two dao children's positions, not the slightest bit off.

The golden lion's entire body released chills, just now daring to believe what was before its eyes.

Shi Hao sighed. He squatted down. He wanted to bury this skull to prevent these remains from being exposed to the desolate wilderness anymore.

However, what was shocking was that he couldn't move the snow-white skull at all. It didn't budge at all, as if it was a wall supporting heaven and earth.

It was a head, why couldn't he move it?

With his cultivation, he could easily pick stars or moons, even grabbing down the heavenly sun wasn't an issue, yet he couldn't pick up that skull.

Soon afterwards, he discovered some abnormalities.

When he brushed aside the surrounding earth, there were some stone slabs, some characters engraved on them. The handwriting was done by different people, some strokes powerful, some gentle and elegant.

The name etched into the first slab was -- Ao Gu!

Wasn't this the first youngster the lord of the restricted region talked about, the one known to be the most powerful Primal Chaos Clan's Pride of Heaven, from the beginning phase of Immortal Ancient Great Era?

He examined them one by one, sure enough, he recognized some familiar names, all of them the youngsters he saw in that dream.

The final slab was left behind precisely by Fairy Qing Yue.

It wasn't an illusion, everything was real.

"This..."

He learned a bit of the truth from these stone slabs, previously, there really were those young Heaven's Prides who came here, moreover obtained teachings, paying their respects to the lord of the restricted region as their master.

Of course, at that time, it was already no longer a living lord of the restricted region. It was just like right now, only a skull!

In the end, they all wanted to bury this taboo existence's remains as well, yet they couldn't do it, only able to leave behind stone inscriptions, pay homage to this place.

Shi Hao began to feel a headache. Just which generation was the lord of this restricted region from? It was already only a skull at the start of Immortal Ancient Great Era, so which era did it die in?

On the ground was a teapot, a piece of jade, as well as broken cups, everything extremely old-fashioned, all things he had previously seen in that dream.

Shi Hao reached out his hand. He was able to pick up the teapot, as well as the broken teacups. What was shocking was that there was tea that came out, still bright red, even carrying a bit of warmth.

He was shocked. Even after so many years passed, more than a great era, there was still tea, and it was still warm?

The golden lion was also shocked, its throat making a gulp sound. It was because the fragrance of that tea was too rich.

Shi Hao had a taste of that tea. It was still the same taste, bitter and astringent to an unbearable degree, just too unpleasant to drink!

When he saw the golden lion stare at him like that, Shi Hao gave it a bit.

Then, the golden lion screamed miserably, rolling all over the ground, its appearance as miserable as miserable could be, entire body about to explode!

"Bitter! It hurts!" The golden lion screamed, its roars like thunder, rolling all over the ground.

At the same time, Shi Hao felt strange. When he raised his head, he discovered that the thatched cottage appeared again, the short mountain, the metal palaces, medicinal fields, everything returned to normal.

Apart from this, there was a white-clothed man smiling gently, sitting before him, two dao children behind him.

"I have said that this tea isn't something normal people can drink." He said with a smile.

The white-clothed man reached out his hand, tapping the golden lion. It coughed out loudly, a few sparkling droplets landing on the ground. Only then did it recover, no longer in pain.

"Senior!" Shi Hao said with a trembling voice.

"It is time for you to leave. Once all worldly affairs are cast aside, return here for a chat."

This time, Shi Hao grabbed that piece of jade, no longer hesitating. When he got up, everything returned to normal again, this place becoming a desolate land, only bones behind him.

"My body has already passed on, what is gone will always be gone in the end."

This was the voice Shi Hao heard before he left.

The golden lion shivered inwardly. It carried Shi Hao on his back, running with everything it had even without being given an order, rushing into the distance, leaving this life restricted region!

The golden lion really was scared badly. It was just a skull, unknown just what age this existence was born in, it refined a cosmos into a lake, able to transform the past and present into a dream, it truly was horrifying.

It crazily sped forward, moving as fast as lightning. In the blink of an eye, it crossed hundreds of thousands of li, much faster than its normal speed.

Shi Hao was also thinking to himself, caressing the jade piece in his hands. It was extremely old-fashioned, an ancient article. He stored it away.

It was just a head, not a true body, yet it already taught many immortal level experts, all of them heaven warping figures of different generations. He really was extraordinary.

Of course, what Shi Hao cared about the most was the dam the lord of the restricted region had previously visited. He went in, moreover returned alive, this was extremely shocking.

Based on what he knew, everyone who went there had already died, not a single person came out alive.

“Only, his injuries were too severe, still dying in the end.” Shi Hao released a light sigh. In the scenes he saw not long ago, that white-clothed man’s appearance when he crawled out of the dam was still fresh in his mind. His entire body was covered in blood, body unstable.

For even the lord of a restricted region to fall to this extent, that place really was too shocking. In the end, he died, his remains left in this miserable ancient land.

When a powerful individual’s flesh was destroyed, even if only a drop of blood remained, they could reforge their body. However, this type of powerful restricted region lord instead directly lost his life like this, this type of injury really was terrifying after all.

When they left far enough into the distance, when he turned around again, everything behind him was quiet, layers upon layers of mist filling that place, returning to primal chaos, no longer in view.

“Really is strange!”

The golden lion was in doubt. It tried walking a few steps, but discovered that he actually got lost, feeling dizzy, hard for him to continue. In the end, it couldn’t find the path anymore.

“Which way should we go?” It became nervous. It discovered that the world around it was hazy, extremely dusky, making it confused and disoriented, losing his sense of direction. n(/σ.)ℓ)-e--l.-b-/1--n

Shi Hao was shocked. He didn’t lose his sense of direction, able to clearly see the distant radiance, as well as the mist behind him.

Was it because of the jade piece? Shi Hao produced it, throwing it onto the ground. Then, he discovered with shock that he also felt confused and disoriented, the world itself turning.

He raised his hand, quickly fetching the jade piece, now understanding what was going on.

“Don’t stop, just continue forward.” Shi Hao said.

“That seems to be the way back.” The golden lion said with uncertainty.

When Shi Hao heard this, he knew that it was now completely confused.

“Don’t ask too much, just go straight.”

Sure enough, after continuing for five hundred thousand li, everything finally returned to normal. He saw the sun, the birds and beasts, completely breaking free from that strange region.

When the golden lion stopped again, carefully turning around, it discovered that a great river surged behind it, cutting off its path back. Moreover, there was lava that covered the earth and other things.

It was stupefied. When it rushed in this direction, it definitely didn’t see these landforms, this was extremely strange.

It knew that even if it continued searching, there was no way it could approach that life restricted region anymore. It was located in primal chaos space.

Dong!

In the distance, intense sounds rang out. There were some giant mountains that collapsed, rubble rushing into the sky, smoke and dust everywhere, extremely sudden.

“Father, mother!”

Shi Hao was alarmed. It was because he saw a warship rushing through the mountain range, causing many mountains to break apart.

What happened?

With a sou sound, the golden lion rushed out, quickly bringing Shi Hao towards that area.

Shi Hao leapt off, arriving on the warship, seeing them.

“My child, you’ve returned!” Qin Yining released a sigh, now completely calming down. Before, they were extremely nervous, fearing that something unexpected happened to Shi Hao.

Soon afterwards, Shi Hao understood what happened. After Shi Ziling and Qin Yining left with the children, they rushed into the distance, sending the children to a safe place, they had Yun Xi watch over them, while they themselves came back to look for Shi Hao.

Even though they knew that their cultivation levels weren’t as great as Shi Hao’s, as his parents, they were still too worried, following the way back out of fear of something bad happening to him.

In the end, they were just like the golden lion, once they went back, they got lost. The battleship began to toss and turn, bashing left and right.

“Alright, let’s leave this place. Don’t come back here after, there is a mysterious domain surrounding it. This is a life restricted region.” Shi Hao explained.

A hundred thousand li out, they met Yun Xi, as well as the children with nervous expressions on their faces. All of them were safe.

When they saw the warship, as well as the golden lion and Shi Hao on it, the group of children cheered, all of them calming down.

“Come on, all of you should get on.”

When the group of children heard this, they were like a group of little monkeys, quickly rushing onto the warship.

Some of the children had only started walking, their ages extremely young. They were swept up onto the ship with a wave of Shi Hao’s hand.

The warship continued forward. When they arrived in an inhabited area, they finally knew where they were.

“Heaven Region!”

The lower realms had eight regions, separately heaven, earth, mysterious, void, space, outer, flood, wasteland.

They were also called the eight great prisons!

“This is Heaven Region, there used to be a life restricted region here! However, no one in the higher realms knew!” Shi Hao said with a sigh.

“Could it be that it is precisely the restricted region of Crucifix Yin Yang Earth, forced into the lower realms’ Heaven Region?” Yun Xi asked.

There was a high chance, after all, after leaving Crucifix Yin Yang Earth, that stone stairway led directly to a restricted region in the lower realms, the two ought to be connected somehow.

“Perhaps!” Shi Hao nodded, but the significance wasn’t that great.

The warship moved through the sky. It was absolutely massive, as if a dark cloud was moving through the sky dome. Soon afterwards, it penetrated a ‘realm wall’, hurrying towards the other ancient regions.

This level of warship from Heavenly Deity Institution was something an elder personally refined for Shi Hao, so it naturally had immeasurable divine might, able to cross over realms.

Mysterious Region, it belonged to one of the eight great prisons. Of course, this was for those of the higher realm. For those of the eight regions, it was an extremely powerful ancient region.

When Shi Hao and the others moved through the void, after passing through the realm walls, they arrived in this region.

Mysterious Region had Western Sect’s foundation in the lower realms, Immortal Mountain’s descendants, both of them top level inheritances.

However, Shi Hao and the others were merely passing by, not preparing to ‘pay them a visit’, nor did they want to stop. Their hearts were set on speeding home, wishing to return to Stone Village as soon as possible.

If they were passing the Kun Peng Nest, divine river where paper boats drifted, Western Tomb Realm, and others, he might make a stop, but right now, he was rushing forward.

Weng!

The void trembled. Another large ship appeared, the two almost colliding.

This ship was quite tastefully designed, extremely brilliant, divine birds and vicious beast void images swirling about it. These were the embodiments of bone texts used to protect the ship.

It looked rather valiant, as if it was the ship of a king.

However, compared to Shi Hao's ship, there was no need to even think about it, not even of the same order of magnitude. However, in these lower realms, it was already quite special.

At the same time, Shi Hao's warship was rather ordinary looking, just a bit bigger. When one really sized it up, there wasn't anything too special about it.

The main thing was that when he arrived in the lower realms, he carefully controlled it, or else, if he operated it at full force, it would definitely release powerful fluctuations at the Self Release Realm.

If that happened, the skies would fissure wherever they went, the nearby mountains and rivers all crushed, unknown just how many creatures would tremble in fear.

"Who?"

On the other side, someone shouted from that richly ornamented great ship.

Shi Hao stood at the front of the ship, not speaking. He felt a wave of emotions inside, he finally returned!

This world lacked complete natural laws, its suppression towards him minimal. If he took action here, his power would be magnified many times over.

These mountains and rivers, for him, seemed too brittle.

The origins of those people on the other side were clearly not small, at the very least, could be considered a great power in Mysterious Region. When they saw how absent-minded the other party was, a bit stunned, they immediately felt a bit annoyed.

"Hey, youngster, why are you blocking our path? Don't tell me you guys want to stand in our way?"

Even though it was an elder, his temper was fiery, loudly shouting out.

"Oh, my apologies. We were just passing by, unintentionally doing so." Shi Hao snapped out of it, nodding towards the individual on the other side.

The golden lion rolled his eyes, expression unkind. If it was the one responding, it would have just crushed that entire warship with a single claw, who was blocking who?

However, Shi Hao had long warned it that unless necessary, it should not act viciously in the lower realms.

"Uncle Feng, what's wrong?" A gentle voice sounded. Several maids followed a young miss to the front of the ship.

This young lady was extremely beautiful, a rare beauty. She wore a golden dress, now standing at the front of the ship. The corners of her dress fluttered about, making her look graceful and moving.

There was a rhomboid imprint between her brows, a pair of jade horns in her hair, looking like a dragon girl.

The young lady raised her head to look at the large ship on the other side, even more so seeing the young man at the front of the ship. She was immediately stunned, not daring to believe her eyes.

“You... you are...”

After many years had passed, that young man was still delicate and pretty, not changed that much, only growing a bit taller, becoming more and more heroic and refined. His eyes were still just as bright.

“Shi Hao!” Finally, she shouted out with great certainty!

“Shi Hao, that Shi Hao?”

“The legendary Little Stone?”

At the bow of the ship, a few people immediately released cries of alarm, all of them staring at the young man on the great ship.

“Correct, he is... the Little Stone!”

“There is no mistake, I’ve seen him in the Void God Realm, it is definitely him!”

“Heavens, it really is the Little Stone! Why did he appear? Did he return to the lower realms?”

“I’ve met him before while accompanying the young miss in the past, he is the Little Stone!”

At the bow of the ship, a group of girls chattered on, shocked and excited.

Even the elder called Uncle Feng was stunned, in disbelief as he stared at that youngster.

“Princess Qianqian, it’s been a while.” Shi Hao said, revealing a startled expression. He didn’t expect to meet an old friend so quickly.

Mysterious Region, even Western Sect and Immortal Mountain established their sects here in the lower realms. Compared to the other regions, it was superior.

Princess Qianqian was one of Mysterious Region’s ten great beauties. Back then, when a direct descendant of Immortal Mountain’s Qin Clan chased after her, he had previously had conflict with Shi Hao.

After so many years passed, Princess Qianqian didn’t change that much, still beautiful, her beauty moving and otherworldly. Right now, her small mouth was in an ‘o’ shape, as if she was looking at a ghost.

“Didn’t you head into the higher realms? You could still return?” She felt that this was inconceivable. Even though she was beautiful, right now, she was still a bit stupefied, a bit of a blank expression on her face.

“Who am I? The legendary heaven warping supreme being, where can’t I go to? I missed home, so I came back.” Shi Hao said frivolously.

Those people completely believed now. This was precisely the Little Stone, just like the legends, his skin thick, narcissistic, and loved to eat, liking 'female fatties'.

Only after a long time had passed did Princess Qianqian snap out of her daze. This was too shocking! The legendary Little Stone came back after running into the higher realm.

"Little Stone, I wish to invite you to my clan as a guest." Princess Qianqian's large eyes flickered brilliantly, flowing with light, inviting him to her clan.

"I just returned today, so I need to return to Stone Village first. Please wait for a bit of time." Shi Hao said that he had to return to his home first.

He laughed and said, "If you are free, you can come to Desolate Region's Stone Country to look for me."

"Okay, I will come for you soon!" Princess Qianqian nodded, carrying an expression of happiness.

Soon afterwards, they separated, the two warships moving through the void again.

That day, news of the Little Stone's return spread throughout Mysterious Region, shocking every clan and sect. Everyone didn't believe it at first.

This was truly explosive news!

Chapter 1739 - Return to Stone Village

The warship was extremely fast, like a streak of transient light as it cut through the sky. When the divine light was released, many people in Mysterious Region mistook it for a falling star.

Soon afterwards, the warship tore through the realm wall, starting to cross through another region.

Desolate Region, they finally arrived, returning to this familiar land.

The warship stopped, floating in the sky.

Shi Hao stood at the front of the ship, overlooking the boundless great earth. The land was vast and boundless, ancient trees towering from primitive mountain forests.

This was a great wilderness, most of Desolate Region like this. Otherwise, it wouldn't be called Desolate Region.

Shi Hao took a deep breath. Compared to the higher realms, the spiritual essence really was extremely thin, unable to provide the body and soul with essential nutrients.

However, Shi Hao didn't feel the slightest bit disappointed, his heart calm, feeling a type of satisfaction, feeling moved and blessed.

It was because he finally returned!

This was a familiar feeling, the homeland he cherished.

He had left this great earth for many years. When he carefully added it up, it had been more than a decade already. He really did hold this place dear to his heart. Now, when he looked at this world, he felt incredibly fulfilled.

Shua!

Shi Hao's figure rushed out, leaving the bow of the ship, rushing towards the great earth, descending from tens of thousands of zhang, stepping onto the great earth with a peng noise. He grabbed a clump of earth, and then raised it up.

"I've returned!"

Shi Hao roared out. Even though this was the great wilderness, it still belonged to Stone Country's border, as well as a path he had walked through before, connected to Stone Village.

"Follow behind me, I'm going first." Shi Hao shouted, and then he rushed into the forest.

It was because he was scared that a massive warship moving over the sky would disturb Stone Village. That was a pure land, a place of refuge, aloof from worldly affairs. The villagers were too simple and down-to-earth.

He wished that place eternal peace, this was his heart's natural harbor.

At the border of the great wilderness, the plant life was luxuriant, many vicious birds and savage beasts roaming about, all of them wild descendants, the larger ones comparable to mountains.

Back then, when Shi Hao was still a youngster, he had personally crossed this great wilderness, constantly facing trials of life and death, having to avoid all types of powerful ancient beasts and vicious birds.

Now, when he walked through this great wilderness, he seemed to have become a great humanoid vicious beast, all of the divine birds and others avoiding him.

Aohou...

A golden-winged divine ape jumped out, its body massive, several zhang tall. It had a pair of golden wings behind it, its wide mouth full of fierce teeth. It threw itself at Shi Hao.

This was a beast king, no one its match within a range of thousands of li. All of the birds and beasts bowed down before it.

When it saw a humanoid vicious being walking through this place, making all beasts flustered, it leapt out, attacking Shi Hao.

"Even a little monkey dares act wildly. You should just come back to Stone Village with me to guard the gates." Shi Hao reached out his hand, pressing out. Five-colored multicolored light was released, directly restraining it.

He carefully examined it, revealing a strange expression. He actually recognized this creature! Back then, when he was passing through the mountain range, he had even hidden from it. At that time, he was extremely weak, still a child.

Now, more than a decade later, he could easily capture this divine ape.

When he thought of the past events, and then about his experiences over the years, Shi Hao felt a strange feeling. He felt blessed, but also bitter.

Back then, he was only eight or nine years old, yet he already dared rush into the great wilderness, bringing his brother Qingfeng with him as he ran around, hurrying to Heaven Mending Pavilion to enroll. He really was quite daring back then.

Shua! He tossed the divine ape onto the warship a hundred li out, extremely accurate.

Shi Hao moved through the mountain forest with large steps. This was a path he had walked on before. He was searching for his past memories, only, things were completely different now.

Along the way, he didn't need to hide, didn't need to avoid certain areas. That was why from time to time, there were some vicious beasts who attacked him. However, just by releasing a bit of his aura, all of the kings of the forest would flee.

Along the way, he saw a few giant beasts. Being able to survive while making his way through the great wilderness in the past really wasn't easy. After all, back then, he was still young, his cultivation insufficient.

Shi Hao began to release his divine awareness, searching this great wilderness, wishing to see if there were any especially powerful creatures.

Yi?

He really did discover something, revealing an expression of shock. There were experts who lit their divine flames here?

A deity level existence!

One had to understand that there weren't many people in the entire Desolate Region, especially later on, after that great purge, all deities disappeared, no longer in this world.

Shi Hao's expression became serious. With a flash, he rushed into a mountain range nine hundred li out, wishing to see just what kind of creature it was exactly.

After all, there was Stone Village in this great wilderness. A deity level existence appearing here would most likely be a great threat.

He was extremely worried. After all these years had passed, did Stone Village experience something?

This was an elegant and refined place, water vapors rising. A silver waterfall descended from the mountains, roaring as it poured into a pool, producing mist, making the spiritual essence here hazy.

A black creature lazily laid on a large limestone on the shore, one leg crossed over the other, extremely relaxed, currently throwing roasted fish into its mouth, basking under the sunlight.

Shi Hao immediately had a strange expression on his face. It was too familiar, he recognized this fella.

This was a large black tortoise. It was really big, many times larger than even a millstone, entirely pitch-black. It had a lazy appearance, extremely comfortable and relaxed as it laid there.

Why would an ordinary tortoise do this? It laid there, limbs that long, able to even cross its legs, this kind of appearance really didn't make it look like it was of the good sort.

“Third Blackie, why are you hiding here?” Shi Hao said.

He naturally recognized this fella, it was the tortoise who ran down from the higher realms. Back then, Shi Hao captured it, turning it into a mount. However, when the seven deities stirred up chaos, it ran while Shi Hao faced the enemies.

Later on, Shi Hao wasn’t able to find it, in the end leaving for the higher realm.

“A ghost!”

The black tortoise’s body immediately went taut, the movements too quick and swift. Its arms and legs reached out, while carrying that ‘big black pot’ on its back, it quickly ran.

“What are you screaming for, did you already forget about me?” Shi Hao shot it a look of disdain.

This rascal ran even faster than a rabbit back then. When he risked it all against the seven deities, this black tortoise was running with everything it had.

“How is it possible for you to be here? Heavens, a ghost! Just hurry and leave!” The big black tortoise screamed, turning around and running.

Peng!

How could it get away? Shi Hao grabbed its neck with a single motion, dragging it over, revealing a mouthful of snow-white teeth. “I’m hungry, feel like having some tortoise soup. You just happen to have a black pot on you, it really saves me the trouble of fetching one.”

“Big bro, please spare my life! It really is you! I have eyes but fail to recognize Mt. Tai, I thought a bastard was pretending to be you!” The big black tortoise’s face really changed quickly, immediately revealing a lowly smile.

“A bastard? Are you cursing me, or are you cursing yourself?” Shi Hao stared at it, not pleased at all.

“Cursing myself.” The large black tortoise hurriedly slapped its own mouth. Its tortoise arms were extremely long, movement nimble to the point of leaving one speechless.

“Big bro, how did you come back? I really am shocked to the point where my soul almost left my body, which is why I spoke so irresponsibly. You are a magnanimous great figure! I was too shocked, and also extremely curious. I never thought that after ten years, I would still be able to see your great self!”

“I’m not even as old as you, still in my prime. The twenties are the golden age!” Shi Hao rolled his eyes.

The big black tortoise really was shocked. Even though its expression was exaggerated, one could tell that it really was absolutely horrified. It never would have thought that it would see Shi Hao again like this.

At the same time, it was extremely speechless, inwardly apprehensive. Why did this master come back again?

Back then, when Shi Hao left the lower realms, it had cheered loudly, screaming that this world belonged to it.

It was because at that time, its strength was great, could be considered a top level figure under heaven. Once Shi Hao left, who could still restrain it?

"Why are you here?" Shi Hao asked it.

"I'm obviously looking for Stone Village." The big black tortoise blurted without thinking. Then, it immediately regretted it greatly.

"What are you trying to say? Back then, when I was here, you ran. Now, you are sneaking around alone, looking for Stone Village? What are you trying to do?" Shi Hao stared at it.

"Big bro, you absolutely must not misunderstand! Because I admire you so greatly, even more so yearned for Stone Village, I was prompted by a sudden urge recently, which was why I earnestly searched around here with the mindset of making a pilgrimage." The big black tortoise's hands moved together, making a devout gesture. Only, those small eyes were moving around, selling out its true intentions, its face looking extremely lowly.

"Don't tell me you want to disturb my old nest, attack Stone Village?" Shi Hao's eyes were fierce.

"I'm being accused wrongly! I wouldn't dare even if I was beaten to death! Forget about big bro still reigning powerfully in this world, even if I rushed there, there is a good-for-nothing monkey there, so I wouldn't dare act recklessly." The big black tortoise said loudly, doing its best to beat its chest, express its sincerity.

"Who are you calling a monkey?" Shi Hao spoke out in the Zhuyan's place. This was one of the glorious, most powerful archaic clans, yet it was called a good-for-nothing by this black tortoise.

"Ah, right, I spoke wrong, that is a great monkey! No, Zhuyan, he is quite strong." The big black tortoise acted cockily.

"Enough already, stop speaking nonsense." Shi Hao looked at it and said, "Since you want to go to Stone Village, I'll bring you there."

The big black tortoise's face immediately became like a bitter melon, completely sunken. It directly clenched its teeth. Back then, it even ran, so now, how could it be willing to be controlled by another, follow behind this little demon?

"What is the meaning of this?" Shi Hao shot it a look of disdain.

"I was just too happy, too moved! When I meet big bro, it is simply like meeting my own mother, about to shed tears of joy! Let's go! I will follow big bro to Stone Village! Us brothers need to properly have a drink, won't go back until we are completely drunk." The big black tortoise put on a moved to tears act.

"You scoundrel, really don't know how to speak properly." Shi Hao directly slapped it, and then warned, "My parents are in the back, when the time comes, you better not call us brothers, you hear?"

The big black tortoise cried out, "What is wrong with turtles, what's wrong with tortoises? This is a natural race, could it be that we cannot be brothers with a human?"

Pa!

Shi Hao directly slapped the back of its head again. "Back then, you became my mount, yet now you are showing off?"

"Of course not! Alright, we'll call each other brothers only when no one is around!" The big black tortoise shrunk its head, hiding into the 'big black pot'.

Along the way, they moved quickly. Shi Hao didn't make any more delays. He already reviewed the path from before, now hurrying straight to Stone Village.

He could finally see it from the distance. A village was resting in the great wilderness. That place was extremely peaceful, like Shangri-la. It didn't change, still there.

Shi Hao's eyes began to turn sour, almost shedding tears.

After all these years, he felt joy, happiness, but also grief and helplessness.

During this period, he always hid his true emotions. Even when he faced his own parents, he didn't reveal them, only now did everything from deep within leak out.

In the battle of Desolate Border, Great Elder died, his conclusion tragic, blood dyeing the skies. Huo Ling'er was brought away together with Sin Province, life or death unknown, falling to the other side.

Outside Imperial Pass, there were no more battles, it seemed like they won.

But in reality, they lost. So many people died, so much blood was shed. In the end, the battle only came to an unexpected conclusion.

They could be considered defeated, leaving with regrets and sorrows.

Great Elder's death, Huo Ling'er and Sin Province's capture, how could Shi Hao not let this weigh himself down, how could he forget these things? It was just that he hid them at the bottom of his heart, not talking about it.

He wanted to return to the lower realms, return to Stone Village. This was a type of subconscious escape, wishing to return and heal.

Now, he finally came home!

Chapter 1740 - Warm Stone Village

He was home. Shi Hao's eyes were red. Only after standing there quietly for a long time did he calm down slightly.

"Big bro, let's go! We're here! Who would have thought that this place would be this beautiful! Wow, there is a herd of Heavenly Horses there! They are snow-white and brilliant, not even a strand of mixed fur. Oh my goodness, there is even one with dragon scales, moreover not normal dragon scales!" The big black tortoise cried out.

Pa!

Shi Hao gave the 'black pot' a smack, its body shaking until it rolled its eyes. Just the release of a bit of Self Release Realm fluctuations was enough to make it go unconscious.

“Behave yourself, don’t make a big fuss.”

Shi Hao walked forward. When there was still several li left to the village, he felt extremely warm inside. He finally came back, it really wasn’t easy.

Not far out was an expanse of mountains. When he passed through this place, he made a brief stop. Back then when the Little Stone’s name spread throughout the entire world, the entire lower realms in uproar, he had been buried here for roughly a year.

“I wonder if the five-colored sparrow is still here.” Shi Hao really wanted to understand its origins.

It was because the reason he was able to revive that time was greatly related to some seeds it brought over, planted in the grave, making this place flourish with life force, allowing him to rise from the dead.

The five-colored sparrow was extremely mysterious. Ever since Shi Hao could remember, it had already been in the village, disappearing from time to time.

If one was to ask who could bully Shi Hao, it would be the only one. When he was young, he failed every time he tried to chase after the five-colored sparrow, often falling, and then making him cry as a result. When he got bigger, he still couldn’t catch that strange little bird.

He was now close, he could see the villagers.

Precisely where the village was, some people were coming and going. They were just too familiar, the hunting team returning from a rewarding journey, bringing many giant vicious beasts back into the village.

Were those his childhood companions, was it Dazhuang and the others? They were large and tall, now already the leaders of the hunting group. They grew up!

In front of the village, there were many willow trees planted, gentle and sparkling green.

Were the villagers still reminiscing about Willow Deity? There was an altar where it took root before, becoming the most sacred area, no one occupying that area. Were the villagers still hoping for its return?

It was extremely lively inside the village.

It was because the hunting group returned.

A few children ran around, all of them some little fellas from three to ten years old, full of activity. However, Shi Hao didn’t recognize a single one of them.

These were definitely children that were born after he left, all of them energetic, bodies strong. Even children who were very young could jump high into the air, stronger than their parents.

Shi Hao arrived at the head of the village, a big black tortoise following behind him.

The big black tortoise walked on two legs, behind it a big black pot, its arms and legs long, appearance rather intimidating.

“Ah, a monster entered the village! Hurry and defeat the monster!”

“What monster? We have the great formation Willow Deity left us, all monsters would be chased off. You children shouldn’t make trouble.” There were adults who berated.

“Really, come and look! There’s a big turtle even darker than donkey poo, fangs bared, eyes widened. It’s coming!” A three-year-old child shouted.

At the front of the village, the big black tortoise was beyond angry, its dark face about to turn green.

It really was baring its teeth and glaring out, but it was because this little brat really didn’t know how to talk. Even though it was a black tortoise, they couldn’t call him big turtle like this, right?

Encountering Shi Hao was one thing, it admitted its defeat, yet these little brats were also making noise, really making it glare out.

This was especially when it heard the following commentary, darker than donkey poo, making it want to immediately vomit blood.

Inside the village, there were men and women, young and old surrounding the hunting team. Now, there were finally some who turned around, looking towards the village entrance.

In that instant, the village became quiet, everyone stupefied, as if they became petrified.

The villagers all looked over, every one of them finding it hard to open their mouths as they looked at that person at the front of the village.

A youngster, his figure tall and straight, appearance delicate and handsome, looking like he was only seventeen or eighteen years old stood there. His face was gentle, eyes clear, now walking over step by step.

So many years had passed, now more than ten years already, yet they could still see this face, meet this person. The adults all felt themselves going stupid, not daring to believe what they were seeing.

Only the children were confused, full of confusion. Some of them became nervous, raising their heads and tugging at the adults’ clothes, nervously asking, “Mom, is he a big monster? Are uncles and the others scared? Why aren’t they saying anything.”

“Grandpa, is that a human form big monster? Even its servant is so dark and vicious. He can even walk through the formation, enter our village, this is too scary!” Some of the children revealed expressions of fear.

“The little guy!” Finally, someone shouted, moreover running towards the head of the village.

There were some adults who directly scolded their children, “What monster? This is your uncle! The uncle who fought his way into the higher realm alone!”

“Little brats, who taught you to speak such nonsense?!” There were some who directly slapped the bottoms of the brats at their side.

Everyone now rushed over, this place becoming extremely noisy. Everyone shouted loudly, especially the group of robust young men in their twenties and thirties. Soon afterwards, Shi Hao was thrown into the air.

"Is this real? You... actually came back!"

"Let me take a bite. This really is flesh, not fake!"

"Brat, you left for more than a decade at a time, now showing up so suddenly like this!"

"Little guy, hurry, let me take a look, let me see how you've changed!"

The group of people were too worked up. His childhood companions pushed to the very front, surrounding Shi Hao. They felt as if they were dreaming, truly not thinking that they would be able to see him today.

There were others who shouted his childhood nickname -- little guy, extremely intimate.

Shi Hao's nose felt sore, hot tears pouring down. This type of feeling really was great. He returned, and now met so many of his loved ones. After wandering for ten years outside, all of the disappointment, frustration, powerlessness and regret completely vanished. He felt a warmth spreading from head to toe, full of spirit.

What Desolate Border's blood shed, return of defeat, what watching as those he was close to departed, separated by death? All of these things were pushed away.

Right now, he only felt warmth. Those negative feelings, the bitterness, the difficulties, all of it disappeared, thrown aside. He was truly extremely happy here.

"Wowowow, you are that legendary little uncle?"

A group of little fellas were currently pulling at Shi Hao's trousers, raising their heads, their little faces full of excitement, eyes about to go blind from smiling.

"Heavens, he's alive! The legendary uncle appeared, awesome!" Another four or five-year-old little fella treated Shi Hao like a big tree, starting to climb on his body.

"Is this true? This is the Little Stone uncle? He defeated all enemies under heaven, and then in the end, he ran into the higher realm to be a disaster, I'm too happy, I was able to meet the legendary Little Stone uncle!" Another child jumped and hopped, cheering, face full of excitement.

Shi Hao was speechless. Just what were these kids taught? He even became known as a disaster in the lower realms? However, when he carefully thought about it back then, he really did give quite the few major powers headaches, a troublesome individual.

"Haha, this really is too great! Who would have thought that us brothers would meet again one day! I thought that you were already pursuing the immortal dao in the higher realms, that you wouldn't return." Dazhuang was now already almost a zhang in height. He slapped Shi Hao's shoulder, giving him a bear hug, eyes full of tears.

"Exactly! I heard that after one headed into the higher realm, coming back down is too difficult, almost impossible. Who would have thought that us brothers could meet again in this life!" Ermeng was also extremely excited.

Pihou, Huzi, and the others were also like this, their eyes all red. They now met their childhood companion again after ten years. How could they forget Shi Hao? If not for him, how could Stone Village be in its current state, spiritual medicines everywhere, becoming stronger year after year, no one outside daring to attack it?

“Child, let me take a look. You’ve grown big, now even taller than uncle! Only, you really are a bit too feminine, still like a child, your face didn’t change at all.” Shi Linhu walked over.

“Haha, this really is too great, our Little Stone came back!” Shi Feijiao patted Shi Hao’s chest.

These two were the past leaders of the hunting group. Now, they already left their duties, handing them over to Dazhuang, Huzi, and the others.

Shi Hao really was happy, his eyes slightly red. He paid his respects to the older generation.

A group of aunts came over as well. When they heard the news, they all moved out, even more enthusiastic, pinching his face, pulling at his arms, their skin thick to the point where Shi Hao’s face couldn’t help but become slightly red.

“That child, where is he?”

At this time, the older members of the village came as well. When they heard the news, under the support of the children, a group of elders hurried over, their steps not that steady, hurrying to the village entrance.

“Grandpa, Grandpa Chief!”

Shi Hao screamed out. He pushed aside the crowd, rushing over, immediately supporting an elder at the very front. It was precisely the old clan chief Shi Yunfeng, as well as the one who raised him up.

“Child, you finally came back. I didn’t think that I would be able to see you again in this life!” The old clan chief Shi Yunfeng was extremely moved, tears tumbling down his aged face.

He didn’t have children, never taking a wife in the village, but he raised Shi Hao up, treating him as his own. Right now, these emotions were hard to suppress.