#### Perfect WD 1741

Chapter 1741 - Reunion With Clansmen

When Shi Hao saw the old clan chief shed tears, his eyes also became red, emotions too strong. He continuously called out 'grandpa', helping the elder wipe away his tears.

Shi Hao was raised by the old clan chief through beast milk, and now, he saw that his hair already had some white color. His nose couldn't help but become sour.

"Grandpa, are you still well? I missed you so much, I came back to see you!" He supported Shi Yunfeng.

Fortunately, even though the clan chief was older, his posture was still rather healthy. Even though he was an elder, having some more white hair was still normal.

In the past, even though Shi Hao was young, he didn't hold back on bringing precious medicines, vicious beast meat and other things back to the village, so the villagers' bodies were all extremely strong.

"Excellent, excellent, excellent..." The elder continuously repeated this word, his voice shaking, extremely moved. Being able to see this child again left his heart with no more regrets, feeling incredibly fulfilled.

He originally thought that he would never see him again in this life. After all, they were separated by the lower and higher realm, it was hard to move between the two.

Shi Yunfeng held Shi Hao's hand, looking at him again and again. Even though his eyes carried tears, he was also smiling, feeling incomparably fulfilled and gratified. His child had finally grown up.

"Being able to see you return alive really makes grandpa very happy. I never thought that this day would suddenly come." Shi Yunfeng laughed.

Dazhuang spoke up, telling Shi Hao, "Grandpa Chief really misses you, often standing at the front of the village, staring into the distance. Even though he never said it, we all know that he was staring into the mountain path, hoping to see you suddenly appear one day."

"Exactly, Grandpa Chief has always been thinking about you even after all these years, often sitting at the front of the village in a daze." Huzi also added.

"Grandpa, I will stay behind for a very long time! Even if I leave again, I will come back often!" Shi Hao's eyes felt sour. He couldn't help but shed tears.

"Haha, what are you crying for? Today is a happy occasion, it could be said to be a great surprise. You stinky brat finally decided to return, giving us such a surprise. Go, go, go, let's drink in the village until we are satisfied!" Shi Linhu shouted.

"This brat really grew up. Look, he's even taller than us." A group of uncles walked over, pulling on Shi Hao's arm, touching his head.

As for the group of youngsters, they were pulled to the side. Dazhuang, Huzi, Ermeng, Pihou, and the others, even though they were all grown up now, before their own fathers, they were still well behaved. When pushed to the side, they could only stand there like mice before cats.

"Uncle, Little Stone uncle, you are unmatched under the sky! This time, you have to teach us skills, we also want to travel the world, defeat everyone!" A child cried out.

"No problem!" Shi Hao laughed loudly, immediately picking him up, placing him on his shoulder.

"I also want! Little Stone uncle, hug me too!" A three-year-old snot baby shouted, also wanting to go up.

Shi Hao chuckled, placing him on another shoulder.

As a result, the group of children were all jumping around in a lively manner, as if they were a group of monkeys, running around his body. They were all just a few years old, but their bodies were strong.

Shi Hao was drowned under a group of children.

Even the old clan chief smiled, backing up, giving them space.

"You little brats!" Shi Linhu and Shi Feijao scolded while smiling. They could scold Dazhuang, Ermeng, and the others, manage them strictly, but towards these children, they were rather helpless, hard for them to be stern.

Everyone was extremely enthusiastic, entering the village.

Ermeng's father gave the big black tortoise behind him a look, patted Shi Hao's shoulder and said, "After all these years, your style hasn't changed at all! Coming back is one thing, yet you even brought back such a large living prey. However, this black old turtle really is a great mending medicine. When we go back, we'll throw it into a pot and get some nice soup out of it, it'll be enough for everyone in the village to drink."

The group of robust men all nodded.

In the back, the big black turtle immediately erupted into cuses.

It really wanted to berate loudly, but when it saw Shi Hao's expression, it had no choice but to swallow everything back down, unable to act out.

In the end, its dark face became completely green, had to find its own stage to introduce itself. "I have to say, menfolk, you should know that I am the great Black Tortoise! The one who was unstoppable under the sky for all these years, rarely met his match, that person is precisely me!"

"This type of big tortoise really is rarely seen." Someone said, completely ignoring its words, just too crude.

The group of robust men all nodded, only caring about whether or not this turtle was going to be delicious or not.

The big black tortoise now began to panic, really fearing that Shi Hao would stew it up out of consideration for these people. It was because it personally witnessed how savage Shi Hao was in his fiendish years, he was also a foodie himself.

"Uncles and grandpas, don't scare me, you guys should know me! Back then, I brought the Little Stone everywhere under the sky! I am the renowned Black Tortoise, Third Blackie!"

In the end, it had no choice, it had to shout out the name Shi Hao gave it.

"What? You were that turtle that ran?"

There was someone who glared out. It was because when Shi Hao dealt with the chaos of the seven deities in the past, this turtle really was cunning, running away.

"Really a lowly bastard!" Someone glared at it.

The big black tortoise immediately wilted, not daring to act rashly here anymore.

It knew that this village was not simple at all, that there was the formation established by the legendary Willow Deity, as well as the deity level Zhuyan, a Vermilion Bird descendant, and others, it couldn't provoke them.

"Where is Hairy Ball?" Shi Hao asked.

Now that he returned to the village, he still didn't see Hairy Ball and Little Red. That creature had already lit its divine flame before he left, entering the divine level.

"Hairy Ball great one is extremely free and easygoing, wandering the world, often drinking with those ocean clan giants, great desert kings. It would only come back once in a while." A child said.

As for the little red bird, there was even less of a need to talk about it, it would only make a trip here once in a while to study Willow Deity's formation. It usually resided in Fire Clan's ancestral land.

Right at this time, everyone stopped, actually making way for someone.

Shi Hao immediately became stupefied. This was a chicken, not all that brilliant, earthen yellow, extremely ordinary-looking. It strode over in a just and brazen manner, having everyone in the village make way for it.

#### Octadic Treasure Chicken!

This fella really had an infuriating appearance, walking through the streets just like that, forcing everyone to move out of the way for it.

Moreover, when it saw Shi Hao, it only gave him an indifferent look, and then tilted its head upwards, slowly strolling around arrogantly like that.

"Heh, a chicken like you even dares rebel?!" Shi Hao glared out. This chicken really was trying to defy the heavens, actually disregarding him.

This was just too arrogant! It was nothing more than a chicken. Even though it was one of the archaic octadic delicacies, it was treating itself as too big of a deal! After all these years of not seeing him, it was actually still this calm, completely ignoring him.

"It really worked hard all these years, every single egg it laid is comparable to a spiritual medicine, making all of the children in the village strong like little bulls." Someone said.

One could see that they were grateful towards this chicken, giving it preferential treatment. Otherwise, they wouldn't have moved out of the way for it.

In reality, the Octadic Treasure Chicken really was extraordinary, its contributions to Stone Village great. Because the food was good, the egg production quick, all of them spiritual medicine level, that was why the children became so strong and healthy, its value great.

"It's fine, this time, I found some companions for it, I guarantee that it'll lower its head, won't be so arrogant anymore."

When Shi Hao spoke up to here, he produced a beast skinned pouch, undoing the rope around the opening. This was a spatial magical artifact, able to store living things.

## Pulengleng!

There were several chickens that fell out, all of them let out, Octadic Treasure Chickens, male and female included.

The villagers were immediately stupefied. For them, these were divine birds, able to produce spiritual medicine eggs endlessly, establish foundations for their children, great mending medicines even for adults, ones that could promise longevity!

"There are male ones too! Doesn't this mean that they can give birth to chicks, raise a large group of Octadic Treasure Chickens?" Someone cheered loudly.

"Of course, even if we wanted to eat them in the future, it wouldn't be a problem." Shi Hao said.

He was just saying it, the villagers definitely wouldn't agree.

In the Nine Heavens above, he knew that he was going to leave, return to the lower realms, so he had many people buy treasures for him, there was even less of a need to talk about divine medicines. The Octadic Treasure Chickens alone numbered six or seven.

Only in the Nine Heavens above would one be able to buy so many at once. After all, this species was almost extinct.

The main reason was because the great powers were giving Heavenly Deity Institution, as well as his glorious self face, that is why they agreed to exchange them.

In the distance, the Octadic Treasure Chicken that was proudly and slowly strolling suddenly turned around. When it saw its own species, it immediately widened its eyes, flapping its wings, loudly crying out, throwing itself over.

"Go, you can bring them to get used to this place." Shi Hao released several Octadic Treasure Chickens, having them reunite.

Suddenly, bird cries sounded from the distance. Three figures quickly rushed over like dark clouds, covering a larger half of the skies. These were powerful vicious birds.

Shi Hao frowned. There was this type of vicious creatures near Stone Village? They were extremely large, covering the heavenly sun.

However, immediately afterwards, he smiled. It was actually them, they all grew up.

Several giant birds descended from the distance, swooping towards Stone Village. Their bodies shrunk, turning into the size of ordinary people.

Otherwise, Stone Village's streets definitely couldn't hold them.

"Ah, Shi Hao, it's Shi Hao! He came back!" They cried out.

"Big Peng, Little Green, Violet Cloud!" Shi Hao also shouted out.

These were three vicious birds who grew up with him, the Green Scaled Eagle's descendants. However, they had all mutated, more like peng birds when they were young. Now, their transformations were great, bloodlines pure.

"Where is Aunt Green Scaled Eagle?" Shi Hao asked.

"She's cultivating in seclusion far away." Little Green replied. It quickly rushed over. The three birds were too excited.

Big Peng's feathers shone, as if cast from gold. Little Green's entire body flickered with metallic luster, while purple multicolored light rose from Violet Cloud. All of them were dazzling, extremely powerful.

They always resided in Stone Village, viewing the villagers as their own, protecting the villagers in the great wilderness when they went hunting, moreover often bringing back rare and powerful vicious beasts for them.

"Willow Deity's help really wasn't in vain back then." Shi Hao praised. He was extremely close to them, rubbing their necks. It was as if he returned to his childhood. These were close companions who he grew up with.

In the past, Willow Deity had helped them wash their fur, cleanse their marrow, allowing them to retrace their ancestry. Now, as they grew, they became more and more powerful, their bloodlines pure.

Shi Hao knew that with their current aptitudes, they were extremely suitable for cultivating the Kun Peng Technique!

"Aiyou, a ghost, who am I seeing?" Right at this time, a voice sounded from the skies. A fiery red big bird flew over, incredibly excited. It simply didn't believe its eyes.

It was precisely the big red bird. It bared its fangs and brandished its claws, throwing itself at Shi Hao, wishing to knock him down.

"Where is that Second Baldy brother of mine? Why didn't he return from the higher realm with you?" The big red bird cried out.

This fella really was a good for nothing. Back then, it had been bullied badly by Second Baldy, but in reality, Second Baldy really was its senior, just that it ended up losing all of its hair.

"This really is a rare reunion." The old clan chief Shi Yunfeng was all smiles, stroking his beard, extremely happy. "Let's go, hurry and get Qingfeng back here, tell him that his big brother has returned."

Qingfeng was now Stone Country's emperor.

Back then, Shi Hao swept through all enemies, becoming Stone Emperor. In the end, he handed the position of emperor to Qingfeng.

Qingfeng suffered greatly when he was young, a foot even ruined, almost crippled. Everything he suffered was in Shi Hao's place.

Shi Hao always felt like he left him down. He always treated him extremely well, the two close, basically blood brothers.

"Uncle Qingfeng encountered some problems recently. Now, everything will be fine. Little Stone uncle returned, lets see who dares stir up trouble now!" A group of children cried out.

Chapter 1742 - Promise

Stone Village was extremely lively, full of cheers and laughter.

A group of uncles raised wine jars, breaking the seals, wine flowing everywhere, the fragrance making everyone swallow their saliva.

The aunties and others prepared food, all of them great delicacies. The wild game made everyone drool with desire, bright red, golden fruits' fragrance refreshed the mind.

The children ran back and forth like a group of monkeys, extremely lively like vicious beast children.

The cheeks of the elders in the village were rosy, full of laughter. They were unable to conceal their happiness in this enthusiastic scene, this place full of a festive atmosphere.

"There are quite a few young vicious beasts in the village." Shi Hao said.

He saw Lightning Hounds, Twin-Headed White Lions, Li Flame Calves, and others, all of them fierce, running about, becoming the children's companions.

This proved that the developments in the village in recent years went extremely smoothly. They could catch vicious beasts, moreover raise them, this meant that this place was powerful and prosperous.

There were some vicious beasts that had long matured, staying outside the village, in charge of protecting the village, also helping with hunting. Shi Hao could still recognize some of them, they were the ones he helped the children catch in the past.

Some of those young vicious beasts died, but some of them grew up, becoming loyal war beasts, controlled by the big red bird, Violet Cloud, Big Peng and Little Green.

"Uncle, do you still remember me? When you were in your teens, I was five. You brought us kids to the mountains to catch many beasts. Look, some of the little beasts in the village are precisely their children!" A teenage youngster ran up.

"I do remember you, haha!" Shi Hao patted his shoulder.

The village was full of happiness.

Shi Hao looked into the distance, seeing that warship. Sure enough, it slowly followed, now gradually approaching.

"Grandpa, my parents have also returned from the higher realm." Shi Hao told them.

When the adults and elders heard this, they were all shocked.

"Where?" Ermeng and the others raised their heads, all of them looking over.

"Hurry and receive uncle and aunt!" Dazhuang urged.

"Over there!" Shi Hao pointed. A massive ship slowly arrived from the distant skies.

"What a big ship!"

"It is even bigger than Uncle Qingfeng's!" There were children who shouted.

Some children were brought into the great wilderness, welcomed into Stone Country by Qingfeng to foster them. After all, always staying in the mountains wasn't too good, so they had come into contact with these things.

"Apart from them, there are many children as well, several hundred of them. I want them all to stay behind in Stone Village, build some stone cottages for them outside the village." Shi Hao explained a step further.

"Ah, there are that many?" The villagers were shocked. They didn't expect Shi Hao to bring back so many children.

It was because in the past, they were extremely opposed to outsiders coming here. The villagers could leave, but they couldn't bring in trouble, fearing that outside clans would be jealous of this place.

"Their bloodlines are from the same source as ours, many of the Stone Clan's people, some of the others the Desolate Border Seven Kings' descendants."

Shi Hao summarized some things for them. There was no way to immediately talk about everything in detail, he had to first receive those children.

"Our Stone Clan's people?" The villagers were shocked.

However, they finally knew these people's rough backgrounds, so they didn't reject them. On the contrary, the adults all revealed different expressions, full of happiness, laughing loudly.

"From here on out, we don't have to worry anymore! We were just about to be anxious that the younger generation will grow up, worried for their marriage partners. Now, so many of our own people came back, we can now completely relax!"

Some elders even more so laughed loudly, feeling like a great problem was solved.

Stone Village wasn't large. If the clansmen always intermarried, there would be all types of problems.

It was still fine before, they would marry with other tribes, but now, Willow Deity moved Stone Village, leaving their original location, isolating them from the world.

If they continued to intermarry, they had to look for outsiders.

However, how many people were willing to enter the great wilderness? At the same time, the villagers were quite worried. This had always been a great issue. Once the children in the village grew up, there were some of them who had different bloodlines, able to marry in the village, but many of them could only rely on some kind children Qingfeng brought back.

The great ship descended outside the village. A group of children rushed out, the play of monkeys climbing everywhere appeared again.

They didn't treat them as outsiders at all, too lively. Only when they saw the hundreds of children their age, did they become a bit bashful.

As for the children from Desolate Border, their eyes all widened. Normally, they didn't see enough laughter and smiles, remaining quiet, all of this because of that terrifying environment.

"Alright, lead your new companions down from the ship, take good care of them." Shi Hao ordered. The group of lively monkeys all shouted, leading the way.

"Aiyou, you aren't even as tall as me, why are you stronger than me?" A lively individual from Stone Village cried out.

They were born in the great wilderness, so these children desired strength. Even these children were very competitive. There were some little fellas who began to 'size up' these quiet children from the ship, but in the end, they were surprised instead.

Shi Hao smiled. What kind of place was Desolate Border? It was the cruelest place. These children were born in the original Emperor City, what they witnessed were the most intense battles, every one of them incredibly sturdy.

It could be said that these children had much greater potential than the disciples from great long life families, seeds produced from the most nasty environment, the descendants of Desolate Border's Seven Kings.

"When you all grow up, I will establish the world's number one sect for all of you, this is my promise!" Shi Hao laughed loudly and said, "I don't want anyone who is weak."

This line was also spoken for Stone Village's children, to motivate them.

"Will we be able to rule over the Nine Heavens?" The Desolate Border children asked.

"Of course. This includes Immortal Domain, the other side, and even those mysterious powers from great eras past!" Shi Hao said while smiling.

There were some things the children didn't understand, but Shi Hao still said it. These were his plans.

Yun Xi stood on the side, inwardly shaken, incredibly shocked. This was Huang's dream?

However, wasn't Huang crippled? His cultivation was going to completely disappear within a month, so how was he going to carry out such a grand scheme? Yun Xi didn't understand.

"Uncle, what are you saying? What enemies are there?" The village's children asked.

"Big brother, are we going to fight the other side in the future?" A youngster from Desolate Border asked.

•••

"In the future, we will challenge all sides. The other side and Immortal Domain, the war drums will sound At that time, who cares which great era your inheritance is from? Whoever dares to cause trouble, I will knock all of them down!" Shi Hao was still smiling.

However, Yun Xi found it hard to calm down.

"When the time comes, the most powerful of you all, or maybe out of several generations, I will only choose eight hundred. This will be an army of descendants, we will challenge the world, carry out a great era war. Let's see who is settling things with who!"

He couldn't speak these words in the higher realm, because that would stir up too great of a storm. However, in Stone Village, he could shout as he wished, laugh and cry out as he pleased.

The children were all giggling like little wolves, crying out, shouting out.

"Great era war, we will dominate the heavens above and earth below with uncle!"

"What settling of accounts, what monsters? All who dare step out, we will just stew you, eat you all!"

These children shouted, all of them clenching their fists, vowing that they had to properly cultivate to not lose face for Shi Hao.

The didn't know the deeper meaning behind the words they shouted, nor did they know many years it would be. When they grew up and became powerful beyond compare, then looked back at that time, only then would they understand just what kind of choice they made back then!

"My child, you..."

Shi Ziling and Qin Yining walked over, both of them revealing looks of worry. They were inwardly scared. Now, they were naturally aware of many things, fearing that they would lose Shi Hao.

It was because they understood what their oldest son was saying well, what kind of path that was.

That was even more difficult than defying the heavens!

The events of great eras past, heaven knew just how terrifying the karma it was that was buried, just what kind of creatures would reappear? Once clues were revealed, that would become the greatest storm of history, blood soaking all worlds!

That cultivation level, that level, once a fight erupted, it would be unimaginable.

The true darkest era hadn't even started yet, yet the past immortals were already gone, those alive ruined, let alone when the true event came.

"Father, mother, you all don't need to worry, I am just saying these things." Shi Hao consoled them.

The clues that had been revealed after all this time, Shi Hao naturally knew them. The so-called iron hooves of the other side would arrive sooner or later. At that time, it would be blood and chaos.

At the same time, he believed that this was only a primer, in the end, it would be even more terrifying.

If the monsters of several great eras really were led out, it would be unimaginable!

That was why from the start until now, he wanted to work hard and cultivate, strengthen himself. He wouldn't think about anything else, only continuously break through. Only by doing this could he rise up and face them when the great changes of this world arrived  $|n\rangle$ .O/v.-e-/I(-b-(I//n

Chapter 1743 - Renovating Stone Village

"Uncle!"

A group of children swarmed over, paying their respects to Shi Ziling. Dazhuang, Ermeng and the others had met him before.

"Hello auntie!"

They similarly greeted Qin Yining.

This couple had came to Stone Village before. Back then, when Shi Hao's life was in danger, nursing himself here, they had resided here for a long period of time.

"Haha, brother, sister, you two have come."

Stone Village's people were extremely welcoming. Shi Linhu, Shi Feijao and the others greeted them. As for the little fellas, they all became well behaved, seriously calling out 'grandpa' and 'grandma'.

The couple were both happy, enthusiastically greeting everyone. At the same time, Qin Yining's expression became complicated. She already became a grandma? Just how many years passed? She felt like she was still rather young!

Perhaps women were all like this, regardless of whether they were pretty or ordinary, they all hated time, loathed the flow of the years. Time was their greatest enemy.

"Hmm, isn't this that..." Ermeng looked towards Yun Xi.

A group of people came over. They naturally saw the exceptional young lady with purple hair, no need to doubt her beauty. She was known as Celestial Clan's number one beauty, her skin like fine jade, eyes clear like autumn limpid waters, figure soft and slender, truly exceptional.

"The fatty from back then!" Pihou directly shot his mouth, crying out, but soon afterwards, he covered his mouth.

In the past, Shi Hao had brought Yun Xi and also Huo Ling'er here. The clansmen had a deep impression of them. The two women were exceptional, different from the children who grew up in the great wilderness. n.)Ovelb1n

The village flower Huniu also came, standing nearby, her temperament directly opposite of Yun Xi's, bold and valiant like a female leopard, while Yun Xi was like the flower of a nation.

Even though the villagers' esthetic perception was severely distorted, viewing strength as most important, they still could sense that Yun Xi's gentleness was even more moving than Huniu.

"Sister-in-law!"

Dazhuang, Ermeng, Pihou, and the others all adjusted themselves, greeting Yun Xi, their way of greeting the same, immediately making Yun Xi's face flush red.

Even though her appearance was tranquil and otherworldly, this type of greeting still left her shocked. This... really was too direct and blunt.

"I'm not..." She quietly explained. Not only did her sparkling white face turn red, even her bright ears flushed.

When he saw this scene, Shi Hao was inwardly shocked. He thought of some old events. Back then, when he first met Yun Xi, they fought fiercely.

In the end, he was completely shameless, the two wrestling and rolling all over the ground. He bit the other side's sparkling ear, too frivolous when he was young. The past events made him chuckle to himself.

"What? Still not a sister-in-law?" Dazhuang bumped his arm into Shi Hao, quietly asking.

"I have to say, little guy, Huniu waited many years for you back then. If you still aren't going to get married, Huniu will regret marrying early." Ermeng said.

Sure enough, Huniu stared over, her eyes penetrating!

"Ah... haha... this is my wife, in the future, call her Yun Xi, sister-in-law is fine as well." When Shi Hao saw Huniu look over, he hurriedly pulled Yun Xi close.

Yun Xi's face was red, quietly scolding, "What are you randomly spouting?!"

However, she didn't struggle too much either. Regardless of whether she came to the lower realms to take care of Shi Hao, or if it was to give him face right now, she didn't refute it too strongly.

"You really are his wife?" Huniu spoke out, her expression still sharp.

This girl had grown up, her figure sturdy. Normal adult men weren't her opponent at all. She was one of Stone Village's great experts.

"Of course, why wouldn't she be?" Shi Hao pulled Yun Xi into his arms, placing an arm around her shoulders.

He inwardly wiped at his sweat.

"She doesn't look sturdy at all, not pretty enough. Her legs are long enough though, but too skinny, arms also too soft, doesn't look all that strong. Her face is too white, not a healthy color." Huniu said.

When Yun Xi heard this, dark lines almost appeared on her forehead. Just what kind of standard was this?

"Exactly, she isn't as healthy and beautiful as you, I just barely accepted her reluctantly, passable, just someone to keep me company in the future." Shi Hao really had an urge to run right now.

Meanwhile, Yun Xi became completely speechless!

"Haha, let's go back to Stone Village! It's so rare to have so many people together, we'll properly hold a celebration! All of you are good children!" Shi Linhu called out.

The old clan chief and the others waited at the village entrance. Shi Ziling and the others hurried forward, paying their respects to the clan chief, feeling sincere gratitude towards him. If it wasn't for Shi Yunfeng, there wouldn't be a Shi Hao today.

"Uncle, your uncle looks quite strong, its fur all golden like satin. Is this vicious beast for us to eat, or is it like the big black turtle, a mount?" The village's youngsters asked.

"It's probably quite delicious though." Ermeng's son, who looked around four or five also said naively.

On the side, the golden lion's veins immediately popped. If it wasn't for Shi Hao shooting it a look, it really would have opened its bloody mouth, let these little brats see just who it was who would eat who!

It was clear that Stone Village's bloodline were all foodies. Otherwise, Shi Hao wouldn't have been like this ever since he was little. This was a tradition!

Shi Hao roared with laughter. "Haha, we'll just raise this lion for now. When it doesn't listen well, I'll roast it for you all, let you eat lion meat."

"Oh! Okay!" The group of children cheered, meaning that they were waiting for lion meat to eat.

The golden lion really was so angry its teeth were aching. It was the glorious Fearless Lion, able to dominate the world as a king on the other side, yet in this small village, it was actually plotted against, others wanting to eat it!

"Uncle, can we ride it for a bit? I want to see if it is faster than Little White and the others." There were children who asked with a hopeful expression.

"Of course!" Shi Hao nodded. Then, he warned the golden lion to behave.

A large group of children surrounded it. Ever since they found out it was Shi Hao's mount, they were all extremely curious, wishing to see just how formidable the vicious beast their little uncle subdued was.

It was clear that the golden lion was furious. In a fit of rage, its entire body surged with multicolored light, sweeping up all of the children, bringing a large group of children with it as it rushed out.

Only a few people sat on its back, the others were all swept up by the light, following it, moving about like a streak of lightning.

"Moving this quickly, there won't be any issues right?" The group of adults were stupefied.

"It's fine!" Shi Hao shook his head.

Multicolored light scattered about. All types of delicacies were prepared in the village. Everyone sat together, chatting while preparing delicious food.

Shi Hao brought back too many good things. Unfortunately, there were many things the villagers couldn't even use.

For example, the vicious beast meat were Self Release Realm experts' true bodies, containing terrifying divine force essence, not many people in the lower realms dared eat such a thing.

However, they didn't go to waste either. The old clan chief prepared several big cauldrons, letting Shi Hao stir a dao flame, helping refine it, turning it into soup. After it was diluted, it would be used to help the children strengthen to nourish the children's bodies, strengthen their muscles and bones.

"Grandpa Chief, there's no need to use it so sparingly. I prepared too many of these types of divine birds and fierce beasts! Not even just the children, you all won't be able to finish them all even if everyone enjoyed them." Shi Hao said.

He personally set his hands at it, watching over the others to prevent the divine force in the meat from being too rich for them to handle.

Even more people could only drink some diluted soup.

The prey the villagers brought back from the great wilderness was no longer that domineering. They could eat and drink as they wished, this place extremely lively.

Neighhh!

A house cry sounded, carrying some dragon sounds. A snow-white Heavenly Horse rubbed against Shi Hao, asking for wine to drink. It was precisely the leader of the unicorns, Little White.

When Shi Hao was seven, he had previously left Stone Village on its back, rushing through the great wilderness towards Stone Country.

Ever since this unicorn obtained Willow Deity's baptism, its transformation was too great. Its body became snow-white and brilliant, its hair long, falling like a silver waterfall. Apart from this, all of its scales had been shed and regrown, becoming like dragon scales!

Its wings were powerful, stirring forth great winds when flapped.

No matter how he looked at it, Shi Hao felt like it was like a Heavenly Horse, not a unicorn anymore. It was the same as the Heavenly Horses that pulled the ruined immortal's chariot!

In reality, the ruined immortal's Heavenly Horses weren't true bodies. Only afterwards did he learn that they were Heavenly Horse bones the ruined immortal found, revived through great magical force.

Now, true Heavenly Horses might have gone extinct, only if one went to Immortal Domain would they find them!

In the distance, wind and lightning hacked about, golden light pouring like a sea, rumbling and surging. A lion was running, returning from the heavens.

Stone Village's people were alarmed, only now understanding just how terrifying that lion was. He was far above the divine level.

The golden lion descended. The children all got off, making pilipala noises, all of them like dumplings as they fell onto the village's meadow, almost vomiting, retching there.

"Too... fast!"

"Just a bit of effort. We made a trip around Stone Country, visited every corner, even saw Uncle Qingfeng's palace..." A child said with a deathly white expression, almost throwing up.

It was because the golden lion's speed was too fast, a bit too hard for them to handle. Their legs were all a bit soft, their faces pale.

"Child, this lion is..." An elder asked.

"This is a race that could claim dominance as a king, a great disaster in Desolate Border." Shi Hao began to tell them some things of the higher realm.

Starting from the topic of the golden lion, he began to tell him his experiences during the recent years.

Everyone's attention was immediately seized. They felt nervous and excited, because Shi Hao's experiences were too abundant. He was in danger many times, went through quite a few difficulties.

There were some teenage girls who began to cry when they heard of his troubles and difficulties.

However, Shi Hao didn't speak about his own troubles in too much detail, just skimming over them, instead focusing on more interesting things.

"Ah, the higher realm not only has holy medicines, there are divine medicines, and even long life medicines?! These things are pretty much impossible to find in the lower realms!" The clansmen said with a sigh, yearning for it greatly.

"Here, I brought back quite a few good things. Haha, this is precisely a divine medicine!" As if Shi Hao was putting on a performance, he brought out a stalk of divine medicine. The entire village immediately became full of medicinal fragrance.

"Ah, this is a vine, only the roots left!"

"It is a divine medicine?"

Everyone was curious, crying out in shock at the same time.

"Of course, I'm a Void Sky Divine Vine." The old medicine already spoke up. Divine medicines had spiritual consciousness, able to communicate. It was something Shi Hao brought back from the three thousand provinces' battle of geniuses.

"There are more." Shi Hao laughed, continuously bringing out several stalks of divine medicines. Before returning, he had spent quite the effort collecting them.

Immortal Academy gifted him one stalk, Sacred Academy another. Of course, there were the ones from back when he explored Immortal Ancient Battlefield and other places.

The villagers were stupefied. These were but divine medicines! Even without eating, just enjoying its fragrance would grant longevity, increase their lifespans.

Let alone the benefits to their cultivation. They were unimaginable!

At the very least, for the children and cultivators of their level, these were priceless divine treasures. Just these stalks alone were enough to remodel Stone Village into a great land of natural luck!

This was enough, let alone the fact that Shi Hao was still bringing out more of them. He had more!

"There is more, this is a Heavenly Deity Tree, this is really good stuff, can directly create a heavenly deity. I managed to dig out two of them." Shi Hao said, his face full of smiles.

The villagers were stunned, already petrified from joy. He even had this type of heaven-defying thing?

"But our spiritual essence here is thin, a single stalk of divine medicine is enough to suck up all of the essence of the great wilderness. How are we supposed to live?" The old clan chief said.

"I brought back a special type of earth called All Life Earth, even the Burial Kings use this type of earth, there is absolutely no problem for nurturing divine medicines, so it's perfect for growing medicine in the village." Shi Hao said.

Chapter 1744 - Putting Everything In Order

The lower realms, comparatively, had much thinner spiritual essence, couldn't produce any divine medicines at all.

Of course, this didn't include the so-called First Spiritual Root. That thing was hidden in the lower realms by an archaic great figure, definitely a stalk of immortal medicine. Unfortunately, it was brought away.

Otherwise, this time, Shi Hao would have gone there to dig out that First Spiritual Root no matter what!

Apart from this, there wasn't a single decent stalk of divine medicine even if the eight regions were scoured, only a few stalks of holy medicines, no way for them to advance further. In the end, the environment was not suitable.

Shi Hao felt that those stalks of holy medicines might all be divine roots!

He suspected that if he dug them out and brought them back to Stone Village to raise, they might produce their original appearances, become rare divine essence.

In the village, there were already some spiritual medicines that released brilliant splendor, their medicinal fragrance wafting out. Living year-round in this type of condition was extremely beneficial to their bodies.  $n\sigma Ve(lB.1n$ 

In the lower realms, a single stalk of divine medicine needed a spiritual mountain's nurturing, and only then would they grow.

Meanwhile, inside the endless mountain peaks, having a single spiritual mountain was already pretty good.

The reason why Stone Village could nurture so many spiritual medicines was because Shi Hao had previously brought back some special sand from the Hundred Shattering Mountains, divine earth soaked in Unaging Spring[re]Previously Immortal Spring, changing to reduce use of the word 'immortal'[/ref], exuberant life force within it!

"This peach tree is not bad, it's definitely good stuff!" Shi Hao saw a silver peach tree in the village, snow-white like silver. Its branches were like dragons, only half a person tall.

This was also something he brought out from the Hundred Shattering Mountains. Originally a holy medicine, but the roots were divided, thus falling to becoming a half holy medicine.

"If there is a chance, I should make a trip around the Hundred Shattering Mountains again."

Shi Hao said to himself. He always felt like that place was full of mysteries, that it was an extremely special place. This time, he had to properly investigate the lower realms.

When he thought back to the Hundred Shattering Mountains, Shi Hao's thoughts couldn't help but wander. That was the first time he clashed with others in the Desolate Region, facing off in a mysterious place.

That was also where he caught Second Baldy, captured the big red bird and met Huo Ling'er. Of course, it was also where he 'wrestled' Yun Xi.

Apart from this, he also fought, but eventually made friends, restraining a Nine-Headed Lion, in the end becoming sworn brothers. Now that he came back, he was naturally going to pay them a visit.

Without a doubt, the silver peach tree's mother body should be a stalk of divine medicine, but because of the environment, it couldn't display its true self.

In the end, he stroked a sparkling little stone in his hair, the Divine Striking Stone!

This fella's origins were strange, also coming from the Hundred Shattered Mountain Range's little world.

"The Unaging Spring is definitely extraordinary. Even in that type of environment, it could produce supreme treasures on the level of divine liquid and higher!" Shi Hao said to himself. Back then, he only obtained a few drops, the true Unaging Spring turning into a dragon and escaped.

Even the Divine Striking Stone who was so lowly, staying there year-round, wasn't able to obtain it after scheming for endless years.

Apart from this, there was a stalk of Sentience Flower. Now that he thought about it, it was more powerful than many divine medicines, able to grant plants, stones, and other things sentience, bestow consciousness upon them.

Just how heaven-defying of a thing was this?

Unfortunately, it ran back then!

"Was it because it was being suppressed? That Sentience Flower might be that place's most precious thing!" Shi Hao's thoughts went wild, really wishing to immediately rush to the Hundred Shattering Mountain Range.

Just that moment of thoughts made Shi Hao feel like there were many places in the lower realms worth exploring. Hundred Shattering Mountains, Kun Peng Nest, Wall of Gods and Devils, Western Tomb Realm, and others.

This was especially true for the paper boat folding woman. This time, perhaps he might be able to follow that divine river into another realm, see some heaven-shocking things.

"Hey, little uncle, you're becoming distracted. What are you thinking about?" A little girl bouted, shaking his arm in dissatisfaction.

"Oh, I was thinking about some events of the past in the Hundred Shattering Mountains." Shi Hao casually replied.

Not far out, when Yun Xi heard this, her face became red. Shi Hao inadvertently just happened to see it, and then laughed, saying, "You are also thinking about that place?"

"Go die!" Yun Xi was embarrassed.

The children immediately erupted with noise, crying out with oh oh sounds.

Shi Hao immediately knew that the other side definitely recalled his past hoodlum self. He couldn't beat Yun Xi, so he continuously got closer, biting her ear with everything he had.

Haha...

The atmosphere in Stone Village was lively.

The villagers drank large bowls of wine, eating large mouthfuls of meat. The adults all came here to compete, continuously touching cups.

During this process, Shi Hao drank while eating, helping the children dig holes, guiding them in planting those holy and divine medicines.

In the end, the elders couldn't sit still anymore, jumping out one after another, their movements even more nimble than the youngsters. It was because they were all anxious, fearing that the divine roots would be damaged.

"Slow down a bit, these are divine medicines! Don't harm the roots!"

"Little brats, don't touch the leaves, stay away from the flowers! Be careful or else I'll slap your butts until they bloom!"

In the villagers' eyes, there was nothing more precious than these things. These were priceless treasures, a single stalk of divine medicine even more precious than an entire country!

"It's fine, divine medicines are definitely not that frail." Shi Hao said magnanimously.

Back then, he chewed on them like radishes, experiencing something like this, so he wasn't scared of any of these things, not feeling that divine medicines were that rare and precious.

In reality, these divine medicines all had spiritual consciousness, long developed sentience for countless years. Unfortunately, they couldn't use this to cultivate and become strong.

Sure enough, when the children had just set their hands to this task, a few stalks of divine medicine began to run.

"Aiya, it's running, hurry and catch it!" Someone panicked.

At the same time, they were stunned. This was... too extraordinary! It exceeded their imaginations. The medicinal herbs could speak and run on the ground!

"It's fine, they are just choosing their own holes."

Shi Hao believed that they wouldn't run. The All Life Earth was here, as long as he promised them that their roots wouldn't be harmed, they wouldn't leave even if he chased them out.

All Life Earth, this was something even Burial Kings needed. If one was able to use this to nurture themselves, plant their roots inside, then they would gradually flourish.

There was even less of a need to talk about divine medicines, this was something they desired even more.

There were two Heavenly Deity Trees, both of them overflowing with brilliance, releasing dense spiritual essence, as well as great amounts of multicolored light, making this place seem like an immortal realm, like a wonderland.

Shi Hao told them to show a bit of restraint, now to show off too much, or else this place would look too extraordinary.

Originally, their branches were complex and leaves luxuriant, towered into the clouds, able to cover the entire stone forest, but now, they all shrunk to less than the height of a person, taking root at the heart of the village.

Regardless of whether it was the Heavenly Deity Tree or the divine medicines, they were all distributed All Life Earth, enough to allow them to grow and prosper.

"Even though the fruits on this Heavenly Deity Tree are heaven-defying, they cannot be picked yet right now." Shi Hao warned.

Whenever a fruit was picked and eaten, one could immediately achieve the heavenly deity level of cultivation, possessing inconceivable divine might.

However, he had previously heard that there were four Heavenly Deity Trees total in this world, that they were originally four main roots. If they could be merged once more, they would return to their former self, become a world-shaking Heavenly Immortal Tree!

At that time, once its fruits were eaten, one would attain immortal dao status.

In reality, even if these two Heavenly Deity Fruits were to merge together, the fruits would also become extremely heaven-defying, but Shi Hao felt like it still wasn't the right time.

It was a small homeland, yet it had been remodeled by Shi Hao into a divine land. This region's spiritual essence became so rich it wouldn't dissolve, making one's body incredibly comfortable, bones possess even more life force.

Under this type of life force, one's constitution would improve even if they didn't try. It was the same as slowly strengthening the body and soul. Given enough time, everyone would slowly change.

Shi Hao carefully examined this place. This quality of the spiritual essence here was exceptional, or perhaps it could be considered divine dao aura, already exceeding the spiritual level.

It really was the case. This type of extravagant layout, even the long life families of the Nine Heavens weren't more than this. What was missing were only the complete great dao laws.

However, with the villagers' cultivation, there was no need to consider so much at all. This type of natural laws was an environment that was enough for them to cultivate to a profound level.

Apart from this, the formation Willow Deity established might have also replenished many great dao laws.

Right now, the only one he had to think about was himself, how was he going to cultivate!

"I will find a way. Perhaps I should be a bit more fierce with myself, completely undo all of the shackles, sharpen myself in the cruelest environment, cultivate in primal chaos!"

"Why hasn't Qinfeng returned yet?" An elder asked.

As soon as he said this, the village's altar flashed with multicolored light, and then a youngster returned. This place could link up with Stone Country's imperial palace.

However, it wasn't Qingfeng, but rather the youngster who went to send the message who came back

"There is a dragon circling outside Stone Clan's imperial palace, blocking and challenging Uncle Qingfeng." He gasped for breath.

"Oh? There is this kind of evil dragon, wishing to trouble Stone Country?" Shi Hao was shocked.

"Uncle Qingfeng said that it might be a True Dragon!" The youngster was breathing heavily.

"Is that so? I was going to make a trip there anyway, so I'll pick Qingfeng up." Shi Hao downed a large bowl of alcohol.

"I feel like eating a dragon!" The Fearless Lion grinded its teeth. It was because not long ago, it really was angered by the group of brats, now wishing to vent its anger.

Before the villagers could say anything, Shi Hao disappeared with the golden lion, vanishing through the altar.

Chapter 1745 - Young Human Emperor

Only a few people could use this altar. It led straight into the depths of Stone Country Imperial Palace.

This place was extremely quiet, because without Qingfeng's permission, no one was allowed to get close. This was to protect the secret, prevent the information of this path leading to the outside world from being leaked.

At the same time, even if someone really tried to come here, they needed to grasp Stone Village's precise coordinates, and only then could one activate this altar, reach Stone Village.

The spacious great hall was just like before, not changed in the slightest.

Shi Hao had previously spent quite some time here, tussling with various powers, quelling Stone Clan's inner conflict, and then dealt with external enemies, wiping out the allied armies of different clans.

He really was very brave in the past. His cultivation level wasn't high, yet he dared fight great inheritances, moreover making them taste bitter defeat one after another.

He recalled many people from this place. War King, Ming King, Peng King, and those other elders, were they still well? Back then, they treated him extremely well, seriously assisting him.

That was why before Shi Hao left, he repaid them with his gratitude, refining some Little Nirvana Pills, raising their cultivations to the Supreme Expert Realm so they could protect Stone Country's peace.

Only, this time, when he returned to Stone Village, he heard some news that Stone Country wasn't so steady, that there were some troublemakers.

It was because there were some powers who wanted to assist the true Stone Country Emperor's direct line of descent!

Even though Qingfeng was someone from Stone Country, in the eyes of some from the conservative camp, he was from a branch family, a bit far from the emperor bloodline.

"Before leaving, I refined priceless precious pills, created some supreme exerts. I hope you all did not disappoint me!" Shi Hao said with a cold voice.

He believed that War King and Peng King wouldn't be against Qingfeng, they weren't that type of people. It was also precisely because of supreme experts like them that Qingfeng could stably hold the position of emperor.

Of course, those who secretly wanted him overthrown might also feel restraining fear towards the hidden Stone Village.

It was because in some people's eyes, that place was extremely terrifying. The Little Stone came from this place, Willow Deity previously left this place too. Most importantly, that place might have a deity level Zhuyan.

Shi Hao heard that the reason why there was a disturbance was because the other side also found a deity level existence.

"Even this shoddy palace has the nerve to be called an imperial palace? It's just like a fireplace back home, let alone compared to that of the other side's Emperor Clans." The golden lion curled its lips.

Dang! n--Ovel&In

Shi Hao's foot almost made it lay flat on the ground. It immediately shut its mouth.

"No matter how capable you were, didn't you still end up as my mount in the end?" Shi Hao didn't feel the slightest bit of restraining fear towards it, because he felt like if it wasn't loyal, he really would just eat it.

He had a shortcoming that he was never able to change, which was he liked to try different food. This was such a powerful bloodline, a rare Fearless Lion, so it naturally met his criterion of 'rare delicacy'.

The golden lion immediately lost all of its confidence, unable to even feel hatred. It was because it was completely suppressed. It couldn't show any hatred at all, could only obey.

It always stirred itself on, telling itself that it was enduring humiliation for a greater cause, that it would get revenge sooner or later, that it would one day step on this scoundrel.

Only, it now began to suspect that recently, it became more and more obedient, already almost becoming a habit. This made it worry, worried that it really might see this as something normal, in the end completely bow down.

However, the only thing that made it happy was that Shi Hao suffered the curse of a ruined immortal. Based on normal reasoning, he shouldn't be able to run around for much longer, about to be crippled soon!

"Sigh, that damned contract left by the immortal king, how am I supposed to get rid of it?" The golden lion thought to itself.

If it wasn't for that contract, it felt like its spring would have been near.

Footsteps echoed out. Shi Hao walked out, startling the guards. They were all extremely vigilant.

"You... you..."

In that instant, within the guards, there were a few who were immediately stupefied, so shocked they almost couldn't speak. Their eyes widened, stammering here.

"Stone Emperor!"

"Young Human Emperor!"

Finally, a few people cried out, incredibly moved, their chests rising and falling greatly, simply unable to believe their eyes.

In the past, Shi Hao used his own strength to restore peace to Stone Country, suppress all rebels, and then dealt with outside enemies. Those who experienced those events were left with too deep of an impression.

These people knelt down one after another with putong putong sounds.

There were some guards who came later, not recognizing Shi Hao. Right now, they all became stupefied. Why would they call a youngster human emperor?

They all found it a bit hard to understand. They had their own human emperor, it was Qingfeng. Why was this the case now?

Time didn't leave any traces on Shi Hao's face, still like a decade ago, incredibly delicate and pretty, just that he grew a bit taller. However, he still looked like a youngster.

"Who is he?" The other guards were confused.

"You still aren't showing your respects? This is the past Little Stone, the past Stone Emperor!" A guard shouted, warning the others.

The two words Little Stone, were even more famous than the name Shi Hao.

When the others heard this, fists could be shoved in their gaping mouths. They were incredibly shocked. This was the past Young Human Emperor?

He... didn't he ascend the stairway to heaven, only able to slaughter his way into the higher realm? How could he appear here now?

Everyone already knew that once one chose that path, entered the higher realm, they wouldn't be able to come down again. However, this youngster established another miracle that belonged to himself, appearing again!

"Your Majesty!"

These people all knelt down, incredibly moved. It was because for them, this youngster was a miracle, just too great of a legend.

Back then, the Little Stone shook the world with his power, dominating all enemies, in the end, he fought with the seven gods from the higher realm, even winning. It was simply unimaginable.

Even though many years passed, even though the Little Stone left, his title was still circulating about.

This was also one of the reasons some restless schemers in Stone Country felt restraining fear. The Little Stone suppressed Stone Country, killed many enemies, it truly left all in awe.

"All of you, rise!" Shi Hao ordered.

Then, he didn't need them to lead the way, directly walking forward. With his current cultivation, his spiritual senses were sharp to the extreme.

Forget about an imperial palace, even if it was a great wilderness, under the scan of his divine consciousness, there would be nowhere to hide. He naturally knew where Qingfeng was.

The palaces were numerous, one after the next. In a mortal country, it really could be considered massive. Moreover, there were divine level formations established here.

Only, compared to the families of the higher realms, this place really did appear a bit simple and ordinary.

Those families' palaces floated in the sky, divine islands situated in the heavens, spiritual falls falling for tens of thousands of zhang, like an immortal country's pure land.

"Qingfeng!"

Shi Hao shouted. A few people stood on Imperial City's walls, as if they were facing a great enemy, currently gazing into the skies outside the city walls. At the lead of the city walls was precisely Qingfeng in battle robes.

After all these years passed, he already grew up. Even though his face was still pretty, it was no longer gentle, his eyes carried resoluteness and decisiveness, truly maturing.

Qingfeng suddenly turned around, immediately seeing Shi Hao. His expression immediately became incredibly excited, loudly shouting, "Little big bro!"

He immediately rushed over, eyes brimming with tears, his true emotions revealed. He really was too moved. They had been separated for ten years already. Now that they reunited, meeting like this, it made him feel great happiness, feeling incredibly emotional.

During these years, regardless of what he faced, even if undercurrents brewed, eyeing him covetously, he still didn't feel fear, definitely didn't shed tears. However, right now, his eyes were brimming with tears.

Shi Hao's emotions were also extremely strong. He faced Qingfeng, eyes turning sour. After being separated for so many years, all the events of the past began to appear vividly in his mind.

Back then, he had protected Qingfeng, rushing to Heaven Mending Pavilion, it really was 'the young didn't feel fear'. Two eight or nine year old children traveled through tens of thousands of li of the great wilderness, too many things happened.

Qingfeng's childhood was extremely bitter. Under the arrangements of the elders, he was sent away in Shi Hao's place, trapped in a manor in the borders of Stone Country, basically suffering for Shi Hao.

Shi Hao gave him a firm embrace, saying, "Real men don't cry easily, don't cry!"

"Little big bro, I missed you so much! I thought that I would never see you again!" Qingfeng said, wiping at his tears.

"I also missed you all, which is why I came back!" Shi Hao said. Then, he scanned his surroundings.

On Imperial City's walls, everyone was greatly shaken, their bodies trembling. These were all important figures in Stone Country, none of them believing their eyes right now. They were seeing that person again? The young Stone Emperor!

This was especially the case for some old kings, some of them incredibly moved. There were others whose minds sunk, anxious and frightened.

What kind of place was the higher realm? It was a place one didn't return from! The Little Stone missed the lower realms' people, so he just decided to come back? When these words sounded, it could only make others sigh. The Young Human Emperor was still domineering.

Who could still come down after going up? Everyone knew that this was completely impossible!

However, the Little Stone not only came down, he was still so domineering, currently staring at them, his presence astonishing.

"I heard that there were people in Stone Country who wanted to stir up trouble?" Shi Hao asked, not hiding anything. It was because now, he didn't have to feel any misgivings!

Many people's faces immediately changed.

"There are Rain Clan's people, they seemed to have made contact with their deity." Qingfeng said quietly.

"Yi?" Shi Hao was shocked. He never expected that the Rain Clan he had beaten miserably would come out again.

In the past, Rain Clan couldn't coexist with him in this world. When his grandfather, the Great Demonic God Grandpa Fifteen returned in a rage, he previously fought a great battle in Stone Capital, suppressing those enemies.

Shi Hao knew that a few deities had come out of Rain Clan before, but this was back in the ancient times, already something from very long ago.

This clan had a spell formation, an altar, able to make their Rain Clan's deity's figure project through endless space-time, produce an imprint. In the past, this stirred up quite the trouble.

Shi Hao had experienced those events, even more so challenged a ruined decree that Rain Deity left behind.

When he went to the higher realm, he had also paid attention to this matter, investigating whether or not there was an expert like this Rain Deity, but he discovered that there wasn't one at all.

This left him quite puzzled. Just where was Rain Clan deity's projection from?

Shi Hao thought to himself. This time, he had to completely investigate this!

As his cultivation became more profound, Shi Hao already understood that someone who could cast their projection from a different realm was definitely not an ordinary expert.

"En, this really is a dragon, around it pure True Dragon energy?" When Shi Hao looked outside the city, he revealed a strange expression!

Chapter 1746 - Dragon

In Stone Capital's skies, there truly was a dragon.

Right now, when it saw a person and a lion appeared on the city wall, it arrived from the distance, reaching the outside of Imperial City.

It really was strong, rising and falling in the void, dragon body strong and powerful as if cast from scarlet Divine Gold. Scarlet multicolored light swirled about its body.

Apart from this, there was rich chaotic energy all around it, making it look even more extraordinary.

Its dragon body was ten zhang in length, not all that massive. However, this type of aura, as well as this type of power, left one moved. It just made one feel as if this was a True Dragon.

Shi Hao had experienced too much. What hadn't he witnessed before? Even the Heavenly Horned Ant that was on par with the True Dragon had been dug out, moreover coming into contact with the Fallen Blood Phoenix in the other side, extremely sensitive towards the Vicious Ten.

It was to the extent where he had even treated the pure-blooded young Qilin the Lunar Jade Rabbit carried as a pillow, padding his head. Even though the little rabbit bit him back then, the little snow-white Qilin also baring its fangs at him, he giggled, rubbing that little fella.

The Nine Heavens Ten Earths already had two immortal beast's youth, the Heavenly Horned Ant and Qilin, both of them being tossed and turned by him, so he was extremely familiar with the Vicious Ten descendants' various special areas.

#### Hou!

That scarlet dragon beast roared at Shi Hao, the cry ringing through the heavens, making even the void tremble, continuously rumble.

As for Imperial City's walls, they shook endlessly. One had to understand that divine level formations were in place here. This was one of Stone Country's most important places, yet this still happened.

If there was no formation, its roar would make the giant palaces collapse. This was a powerful vicious beast!

"Not simple! After I left for so many years, a few extraordinary individuals appeared in the lower realms." Shi Hao stared at that individual, nodding, releasing a light sigh of praise.

He already knew who this was, because he had seen him before.

However, at that time, the one he saw was a humanoid youngster, someone in his teens, different from his current true self.

"Little big bro, it is precisely this dragon who is standing outside our walls, wishing for me to bring it to Stone Village. It wishes to challenge all the experts of Stone Clan." Qingfeng introduced.

If he didn't agree, then this crimson dragon would attack Stone Country's Capital City, which was why Qingfeng couldn't immediately leave, could only face it here.

Regardless, there was no way he would reveal where Stone Clan's ancestral land was to avoid outsiders disturbing that place. Regardless of whether it was him or Shi Hao, they both viewed that place as a pure land, aloof from worldly affairs.

No matter what happened, they wouldn't want the flames of war to reach that place.

"Ge Gu?" Shi Hao spoke, rushing towards the crimson vicious beast in the sky.

The ten zhang dragon body's eyes flickered with ice-cold metallic luster, scarlet scales incomparably sturdy, protecting its entire body. Its five claws were sharp, able to easily distort the void.

On its head was a pair of scarlet horns, forked and powerful, flowing with great dao symbols. The more one looked at it, the more it looked like a True Dragon!

"It is me!"

This vicious beast spoke up, its voice actually still rather tender.

Shi Hao nodded. This was precisely one of the two great experts he had met in Void God Realm, Ge Gu.

Back then, when he was in the three thousand provinces, he had left Spirit Realm's gate, following the heavenly stairway down, his soul entering the Void God Realm, wishing to learn some secrets. Of course, more importantly, it was for asking Bird Grandpa and Coin Elder for the precious technique later.

He had previously continuously established records in the Void God Realm, obtaining many bronze pieces. This was for a scripture, he could exchange them for a type of unmatched secret technique!

That day, Ge Gu was going to fight a decisive battle against a youngster named Xi Gu, but then Shi Hao suddenly descended, triggering these two's discontent. They took action against him, but were suppressed instead.

"What a pity, still a bit off. I thought it was a real True Dragon." After Shi Hao examined it carefully, he confirmed that its transformation wasn't complete, not a pure-blooded dragon.

"Who are you? Hurry and get out of the way. Have Stone Country's emperor bring me to Stone Village. I wish to challenge them!" Ge Gu spoke. The dragon body moved about, stirring up powerful winds.

"He isn't willing to admit defeat to the past Little Stone, wishing to challenge Stone Clan's cultivators." War King spoke, explaining to Shi Hao. This elder had always stood at Shi Hao's side, now also assisting Qingfeng earnestly.

Shi Hao definitely felt gratitude towards this person. He smiled, placing his hand on War King's shoulder. Divine light flickered, rushing into various veins and arteries in his body, treating all of the hidden injuries.

This left War King shocked. Even though the Little Nirvana Pill helped him break into the Supreme Expert Realm in the past, it wasn't his own cultivation after all. Later on, he wanted to continuously break through, but didn't succeed, leaving him with quite a bit of hidden damage.

However, in that instant, Shi Hao's hand completely treated him, moreover raising his magical force and others a level higher, into the late stage of the Supreme Expert Realm.

"Turns out you came for me." Shi Hao laughed.

Qingfeng nodded. This was precisely the case. Even though the Little Stone left, his name was still circulating about. A few people wished to challenge him later, but he was nowhere to be found.

There were some who set their eyes on Stone Village, wishing to go there. In many people's eyes, that place was definitely special!

"Who are you? Why do you look a bit similar to the past Little Stone?" Suddenly, the crimson dragon in the sky widened his eyes, revealing blazing radiance.

"A human of the same blood lineage as the Little Stone?" It had never seen Shi Hao's true body, but had seen his portrait. Even though it didn't really pay attention, now, it still felt like it was similar.

It naturally didn't believe that the Little Stone could return, feeling like this was definitely his younger brother or something.

The main reason was because the current Shi Hao was too young. After ten years passed, he was still ridiculously delicate and pretty, like a graceful young man.

"Little Stone's clansman, come out and fight me!" The crimson dragon shouted, as if furious, but also a bit shocked, overlooking the city walls.

Shi Hao was shocked. This dragon bore hostility against the Little Stone?

"Brazen, how can the title Little Stone be something you can randomly shout?!" Someone shouted, a general of Stone Country.

"Just a group of defeated generals, even you dare show me disrespect. Have that person related to the Little Stone come out!" The crimson dragon roared. Not long ago, he defeated a group of experts.

It was at the Supreme Expert Realm, but had the True Dragon's blood, not someone others could compare to.

Moreover, there were news circulating everywhere, saying that together with another youngster named Xi Gu, their talent directly caught up to the past dual Stones.

Shi Hao waved his hand, having everyone else quiet down. He directly left the city, walking through the void towards the crimson dragon Ge Gu.

"I really want to just devour you in one bite." The golden lion was eager to give it a go. It naturally looked down on this little dragon's cultivation, just feeling that its bloodline was special.

Above the city, everyone revealed a strange expression. Even the mount of the Young Human Emperor wanted to slaughter a dragon?

At the same time, quite a few people revealed excited expressions. That dragon didn't know who the youngster was, but they all knew! However, they didn't want to warn the other side, hoping to see that Young Human Emperor take action again.

Of course, there were others whose expressions were complicated, feeling uneasy inside. They felt panic and alarm towards Shi Hao's return.

Shi Hao sent the golden lion flying to the side with a single kick. He didn't want to slaughter a dragon, just wishing to capture it. Now, he immediately reached out a hand to grab it.

Hou!

The crimson dragon surged with power, incomparably ferocious, swooping down. Its pair of dragon horns flickered with great dao symbols, wishing to hack apart the opponent before him!

Unfortunately, it ran into Shi Hao, the difference in cultivation was too much.

Peng!

In just a single motion, Shi Hao grabbed it into his hand. His hand covered the sky, shrouded the heavens. n()O-v/(e..l-b/-1..n

In that instant, many people on the city walls shivered, inwardly shaken. They were inwardly speculating about just how powerful the Little Stone was now.

Could it be that he already became a true deity?

For cultivators, ten years wasn't long at all. In their eyes, even if Shi Hao was powerful, it was at the true deity level at most.

Aohou...

At this moment, the crimson dragon roared.

It was furious, at the same time incredibly shocked. It was because he recognized that this was precisely the one who suppressed him before in the Void God Realm. Its divine senses were sharp, there was no mistake.

At that time, Shi Hao didn't reveal his true appearance, deliberately hiding himself.

However, the intuition of those with True Dragon lineage was too powerful.

"You are precisely the true Little Stone!" It shouted.

Recently, it was always suppressing a wave of anger. After being suppressed by that person in the Void God Realm, it had asked Coin Elder who the one who took action against him and Xi Gu was.

Coin Elder didn't speak about it in detail, only implying that this person came from the higher realm, his soul returning to the Void God Realm, his true body unable to return.

Back then, it already suspected that it was the Little Stone, which was why it now came to Stone Country, wishing to provoke Stone Clan, all to vent out its resentment.

"Correct, it is precisely me." Shi Hao nodded, and then with a smile, said, "We met before, In the Void God Realm. I still have the same line, are you willing to take me as your master?"

On the city walls, everyone was shocked. A powerful dragon like this was grabbed by the Little Stone just like that, with a single hand. For them, this was just too horrifying.

Meanwhile, some of the generals and guards were extremely moved, praising Stone Emperor together.

Chi!

Suddenly, a streak of primordial spirit rushed into the heavens, actually fleeing from the crimson dragon's head, rushing out. It escaped.

"Yi, a bit strange." Shi Hao revealed a look of surprise.

The golden lion wanted to run after it, but it was stopped by Shi Hao. "Give it a chance to run".

It was because he sensed that when the primordial spirit left the shell, the true dragon energy was rich to the extreme. It was definitely not that of a branch family, but rather the descendant of the true Vicious Ten.

"Big brother, why aren't you chasing after it?" Qingfeng didn't understand.

"I purposely let it go. This is a True Dragon, not a normal creature. If our luck is good, we might be able to loot a True Dragon nest!" Shi Hao laughed.

"Let's go!" He ordered, having Stone Country's important figures do what needed to be done. Meanwhile, he brought Qingfeng and the golden lion with him.

"So fast, this is the True Dragon's escape method. Its cultivation isn't high, yet it moves like a streak of lightning. Normal people really can't catch up to it." Even the golden lion revealed a look of surprise.

They sped along, cutting through the great wilderness, moving eight million li. Then, this primordial spirit entered a mountain range, immediately rushing in, disappearing soon afterwards.

After searching for a bit, Shi Hao saw a hole below many ancient caves.

"True Dragon nest!" He quickly came to this conclusion.

"Primal chaos zone?" The golden lion was shocked. This place was not ordinary. It discovered surging primal chaos as soon as it entered the hole, just too thick.

This place became a small world of its own, established from primal chaos.

Chapter 1747 - Fishing Up the Dragon Nest

The underground opening was just a cover. The ancient caves underneath were like spiderwebs, extremely concentrated.

When they followed a path down to its end, they saw primal chaos.

This was a small world!

Moreover, this place had previously been sealed, only recently undone. There was a crack that could be entered and exited through.

Qingfeng was extremely excited, now already stirred up. It was as if he returned to his youth, when he and Shi Hao ran all over the mountains, looting vicious bird nests, digging up beast caves.

Moreover, now, they were looting a True Dragon nest!

During these past ten years, as Stone Emperor, he had to treat everything seriously, couldn't do things with the nature of a youngster, which was why his true nature had been somewhat suppressed.

Now, while following Shi Hao, he felt a bit like a naughty child doing things he shouldn't.

"There really was a dragon nest!" Even the golden lion was a bit stupefied, greatly shaken up.

Previously, it didn't attach much importance to that little dragon at all, just feeling like its blood was still rather pure, worth capturing alive to eat.

Now, it seemed like there really was something different, a greater issue.

Through the primal chaos crack, Shi Hao saw a bit of the scene inside. Mists rose, primal chaos thick. What he saw first was a cliff, on it a nest.

It isn't an imperial city, nor is it a dragon palace, but a nest?" Shi Hao had an expression of shock on his face.

He opened his heavenly eyes, clearly seeing that there was a nest there, like that of a bird's. It wasn't that large, built from divine wood.

Immediately afterwards, Shi Hao's pupils rapidly contracted. He saw three eggs, their diameters a larger half a meter. Dragon patterns covered them densely, extremely complex, engraved on the egg shell.

One could vaguely make out waves of draconic sounds that roared into the clouds.

"Heavens, True Dragon eggs, so many of them appearing at once! This really is a nest!" The golden lion released a strange cry, even it was moved.

This was the remote lower realm, within the so-called eight cages, yet there were True Dragon eggs!

Even Shi Hao was moved. He actually ended up running into a nest of dragon eggs, moreover not just a single one.

Three dragon eggs, patterns interweaving on their surface, the draconic imprints too clear. Most important was the draconic energy that was so thick it wouldn't dissolve.

Among them, there was a dragon egg that was shining. Shi Hao vaguely sensed a familiar aura, precisely the crimson dragon Ge Gu, its primordial spirit was inside the egg.

"There's something off." Shi Hao said to himself.

It was clearly born into the world, so why did it enter the egg again?

"Are we going to immediately enter?" Qingfeng was stirred up, rubbing his hands. Right now, he didn't look like the Stone Emperor at all.

"There's no hurry. Have you not heard of the term 'dragon abyss tiger den'? There is definitely extreme danger here, once we enter, the consequences will be hard to predict." Shi Hao reckoned. They definitely couldn't capture it immediately.

He had long sensed that this place was different, that there was danger here. Otherwise, how could it protect so many True Dragon eggs?

Regardless of whether it was Qingfeng or the golden lion, they couldn't sit still, wishing to enter.

"Let's go back first, we'll return early the next morning. If we want to enter, I think we'll have to expend quite a bit of effort." Shi Hao said.

When he left Stone Village, there was a group of young and old gathered, reuniting and holding a celebration. If they tossed and turned for several nights here, then those people would become worried.

They followed the original way back. Shi Hao set up a formation, sealing up the mountain range outside the underground entrance.

He sat on the golden lion, the lion carrying both of them. Lightning coiled about its body, a single leap taking them a thousand li, just too fast.

When they returned to Stone Country's Imperial Palace, Qingfeng made some simple preparations, and then immediately followed Shi Hao to Stone Village.

"Aiyaya, Uncle Qingfeng and Uncle Little Stone returned! A group of children shouted.

This was clearly going to be a sleepless night. Stone Village was full of cries of joy and cheerful talk, all types of delicacies everywhere. There was fine wine being unsealed, the fragrance wafting out.

As for the various good things Shi Hao brought back from the higher realms, he continuously distributed everything out.

"Uncle Little Stone, you are only giving each of us a single sunflower seed?" The children were almost speechless.

Weapons, bone books, Shi Hao gifted a huge pile of these things, but when it came to 'snacks', he was exceptionally careful. The vicious beast meat was one thing, they knew they couldn't touch them, because they were from high level divine beasts.

However, it was just sunflower seeds, yet he was still so stingy. Some of the children pouted.

"What do you all understand? These are divine force seeds, a single one will be enough for you all to roll all over the ground, unable to sleep all night." There was an older generation figure who said this with a smile.

It was because in the past, Shi Hao had already brought over this type of thing.

"Demonic Sunflower Garden's seeds, a type of powerful creature. These seeds that I brought back, even the weakest have cultivation many times greater than yours." Shi Hao said.

Then, he thought for a bit and said, "This won't do, these seeds have to be roasted well before you can eat them. Otherwise, if they are accidentally left in the ground, they might even produce Demonic Sunflowers!"

Shi Hao really was scared of some Demonic Sunflowers reviving, producing more of themselves through the seeds.

Pi li pa la!

He personally took action, refining all of them. They were all properly roasted, and then they were distributed again.

There were some children who didn't believe unless they tried themselves, directly eating it. In the end... they ran all over the village, their bodies erupting with divine light, surging with magical force. They were full of endless energy that night, not stopping at all.

"Haha..." A group of adults roared with laughter.

After Qingfeng returned, he was met with all types of surprises. When he saw the divine medicines, touched the Heavenly Deity Trees, he began to wonder if he was dreaming.

Without a doubt, that night, Stone Village was extremely festive, many people becoming drunk.

Shi Hao already had plans the next morning, bringing Qingfeng and the golden lion with him, preparing to dig up that True Dragon nest.

When he hurried back this time, Shi Hao held the Everlasting Sword Core in hand, as well as the blackgold cauldron covered in cracks to protect himself. He walked at the very front, exploring the way.

They entered through the primal chaos crack, entering this small world.

Chi!

In midair, there was a streak of sharp sword light that hacked down. With a dang noise, the black-gold cauldron was struck flying, ringing with noise.

They raised their heads. There was a horn that was broken, dripping with blood, dull and lacking luster.

"True Dragon Horn!"

The golden lion sucked in a cold breath of air. This was a damaged True Dragon Horn. Blood was dripping from it, but the droplets would evaporate while still in midair, disappear.

It was clear that the essence had already completely disappeared. Otherwise, a drop of mature True Dragon blood could destroy many stars, crush rivers of stars, the power unimaginable.

This place was terrifying after all, outside of Shi Hao's predictions.

"Qingfeng, wait for me outside the primal chaos crack!" Shi Hao ordered. This place was too dangerous, a single mistake and he might die.

He didn't want Qingfeng to be in danger.

After a bit of hesitation, Qingfeng quickly turned around, because he knew that he would only be holding Shi Hao back if he insisted on continuing forward.

A True Dragon Horn was resting there, actually producing all types of scenes. They saw many battle scenes of the archaic Vicious Ten's number one.

The dragon horn tore through the universe, its body unfolding, cutting across time itself, fighting a decisive battle against an undying king!

"It's them!"

Shi Hao's expression was fierce. He saw Anlan's figure, Shutuo's weapon, as well as Scarlet King's precious furnace.

The Vicious Ten's number one was surrounded! n-(OvelbIn

In that place, just a single drop of dragon blood would destroy a sea of stars. The scene was too terrifying.

"Senior, I didn't come here to harm your descendant, but rather because I wanted to help them grow!" Shi Hao said quietly, these words sincere.

That damaged horn was cracked, about to be destroyed. Right now, it descended, still releasing weak light, flying towards Shi Hao.

Soon afterwards, at Shi Hao's side, the void image of an iron blood war banner appeared. This was the aura left behind by the Immortal King Corpse Wrapping Cloth on his body. It was actually drawn out.

When it saw this scene, the damaged horn moved aside, allowing them to walk over.

The golden lion shivered inwardly. It knew that if not for Shi Hao belonging to the Nine Heavens' side and having been sensed by this dragon horn, an extremely dangerous event might happen here.

#### Kacha!

In the void, a stone wall appeared, floating in the primal chaos. It was covered in cracks, but some Immortal Ancient characters could still be clearly seen on the surface.

After Shi Hao carefully read through them, he released a sigh, feeling sadness for the True Dragon bloodline.

Its descendants were schemed against. The eggs were still there, but they might not be able to hatch, possibly becoming stillborn.

In that moment, Shi Hao felt great killing intent towards the other side. Those people's methods were incredibly vicious after all, wishing to pull this entire clan up by the roots. This wasn't a special example, but rather a widespread massacre.

For example, the Heavenly Horned Ants, their bloodline suffered the same thing, wiped out. The little Heavenly Horned Ant was also plotted against. It was only because its father's magical force was heaven connecting, paying a huge price to save him, that he was sealed in the underground palace.

In reality, there were other true immortal descendants who suffered persecution. Left with no choice, many of them were sealed in primal chaos. Heaven-defying formation were established to activate their life force, hoping that they could appear in the world again after endless years had passed.

When the Heavenly Horned Ant appeared, Shi Hao already learned that after many immortal figures were completely wiped out, even if some of their descendants survived, their abilities would also be weakened.

Only some creatures could defy fate, for example, the Heavenly Horned Ant whose father was too heaven-defying, able to use the endless years to cure his son.

Now, even if these True Dragon eggs could produce hatchlings, it was unknown if their strength would decline greatly.

"The methods of true dragons are heaven-defying, I believe that it can definitely ensure the survival of at least one or two descendants." The golden lion said.

Shi Hao nodded. He arrived before the stone cliff, moving aside the primal chaos, climbing it. He stood before the dragon nest.

Hong!

Suddenly, a grand scene appeared. A True Dragon moved its tail, smashing apart the cosmos, tearing open a great ancient world.

## "Precious technique?"

"Past war scenes?"

In front of the dragon nest were intense scenes of fighting. Those were imprints, shocking Shi Hao and the golden lion.

This was the True Dragon fighting, moreover facing more than a single undying king. Blood splashed over the skies, shocking past, present, and future. It was worthy of being the past number one vicious beast, magical force matchless, just too powerful.

Peng! Anlan was swept by a True Dragon tail, his arm breaking. Dang! Shutuo's weapon was struck by a dragon claw, a piece coming off!

Honglong!

The stars exploded, large amounts exploding, brilliant radiance burning past and present!

True Dragon blood scattered outwards, every single drop as if it could reverse the great river of time, summon divine weapons from the boundless great river, the power incomparable.

Chapter 1748 - Nest Extinction

A True Dragon could be seen, fighting an intense battle against undying kings. These were imprints, scenes of the past battle!

In the end, the scenes disappeared, turning into strand after strand of draconic energy. They swirled about the nest on the stone cliff, stirring about, as if a True Dragon released a roar.

It was protecting this nest. Meanwhile, not far out, that damaged dragon horn that was dripping blood flew over, resting near the dragon nest.

The golden lion swallowed, but no matter what, it didn't dare act recklessly. If it really tried to eat a dragon egg, it might be directly strangled to death by Shi Hao.

It could tell that Shi Hao didn't come to loot the eggs, but rather truly because he wanted to protect the True Dragon eggs here.

# Peng peng peng!

In that bird nest-like structure, an egg was moving. It continuously released noises, as if extremely nervous. It was precisely the dragon egg Ge Gu's primordial spirit rushed into.

"Don't be nervous, I don't bear any malice, only came to take a look." Shi Hao said. He really was scared that it might rush out of the egg before its time.

It was because he already knew that these eggs had some issues. They had already been sealed here for millions of years. They had always been nourished by draconic energy and other things, it wasn't time for them to appear in the world yet.

"You are evil, you actually followed me over here." A voice sounded from the egg, precisely Ge Gu.

"I already told you everything. I do not bear malice. If I really wanted to act against you, I would have done so a long time ago." Shi Hao explained.

"I don't believe you." This egg was extremely nervous, rolling around in the nest, wishing to struggle free.

"If you dare speak randomly anymore, I'm going to swallow you in one gulp!" The golden lion bared its fangs, playing along, acting like an evil person.

"Just a stupid lion. Once I come out, I could eat a hundred lions in one bite." Ge Gu challenged, still carrying an immature voice, clearly rather tender.

"Don't stop me, I decided that I have to eat it!" The golden lion screamed out.

In the end, Shi Hao immediately smacked it flying to the side, not letting it act recklessly. At this time, draconic energy pervaded the air, the broken horn also rising and falling.

When the golden lion saw this, it couldn't help but be careful, backing up. It really was scared that this dragon horn would start targeting him.

The horn of a True Dragon, this way a divine weapon that could cut apart the cosmos. Even though it was cracked, the essence pretty much all already flowed out, it still wasn't something it could defy.

"On the ground." Shi Hao lowered his head, seeing some herbs on the ground, some of them red, some purple, some green, all quite special.

It was one thing for these herbs to be sparkling and translucent, but they actually still had dragon scales, their shapes special, leaving one in disbelief. Even herbs could produce dragon scales?

"Dragon Scale Herbs!"

This was a type of wondrous herb that possessed inconceivable effects, rumored to only grow near dragon nests, priceless treasures.

"There are so many!" The golden lion was shocked.

Regardless of what kind of medicine it was that was refined, when some Dragon Scale Herb was added, the medicinal nature would be improved greatly. It was rumored that this type of herb possessed the power of the True Dragon after being nurtured by draconic energy year-round.

This was especially the case where it could strengthen one's foundation, improve one's flesh and bones, greatly enhancing a person's constitution.

Shi Hao counted them up, discovering that there were at least fifty stalks. So many of them had been produced, it really was shocking. The release of any single stalk, even if it was in the Nine Heavens, it would fetch a great price.

"If one is cultivating the True Dragon's secret technique, ingesting this herb will allow one to achieve twice the results with half the effort." The golden lion said.

It stared at the three eggs, eyes rolling around, full of desire. It suspected that Shi Hao might be interested in the True Dragon Precious Technique, the same was also true for itself.

In its eyes, the secret technique of the Vicious Ten's number one expert, who didn't want it?

"Please treat my child well."

Right at this time, a sigh sounded. Moreover, an extremely weak voice sounded. Then, with a kacha sound, the dragon horn actually broke into two, falling onto the ground.

It was damaged to begin with, and now, it broke again.

Shi Hao was alarmed. Was this the voice of the True Dragon?

The golden lion even more so shivered inwardly, involuntarily backing up, almost falling off the stone cliff. Its expression was extremely unnatural.

What was strange was that the dragon egg didn't show any reaction, not hearing anything. That voice was only directed towards Shi Hao and the golden lion.

## Honglong!

In the primal chaos, a stone wall appeared, descending here. Shi Hao saw even more characters, all of them Immortal Ancient text.

"It acknowledged me." Shi Hao sighed.

That dragon horn had a ruined imprint that belonged to the True Dragon. It sensed the Iron Blood War Banner's aura from Shi Hao's body, moreover sensed a bit of where Shi Hao had been.

For example, he obtained the Iron Blood War Banner's acknowledgement, he also obtained the Kun Peng's inheritance, both of these proved that he was an ally, not the enemy.

Chi!

In the end, this place erupted with brilliance. A piece of bone flew out, spotlessly white like jade. It was sparkling like a mirror, producing the brilliance of endless time.

At this moment, Shi Hao and the golden lion both shivered inwardly, discovering that they were transparent, their bodies becoming entirely translucent.

## "Dragon Bone Mirror?!"

The True Dragon died, the dao bone that was left behind was like a precious mirror, but in reality, it was more like the cremated ashes of the ancient monk bloodline, possessing wondrous uses.

It reflected all of Shi Hao and the golden lion's secrets, sensing them. In the end, it released a sigh, the True Dragon Imprint becoming completely at ease.

It fully acknowledged Shi Hao.

Soon afterwards, Shi Hao also found out what happened, because that imprint didn't hide from him. It was extremely direct, asking him to take care of the little True Dragon in the future.

"I was defending against a great enemy, thinking that he returned. In the end, he never appeared, seems like he already died."

In the end, this imprint shone, passing over the stone wall that appeared in the primal chaos. Even more characters appeared.

Shi Hao read them carefully, and then immediately understood what happened to this place.

Of the three dragon eggs, two of them should have become dead eggs, only one living, but even this one experienced issues. Not even endless years of nourishment were able to make it come out into the world.

Only Ge Gu's primordial spirit left this place. That dragon body was the result of it attaching itself to a great venomous python's body, using its body to cultivate, evolving to that step.

Shi Hao was shocked. This little dragon really wasn't simple. It wasn't even born, yet it suppressed a vicious beast, borrowing its body and still managing to cultivate to that step.

The characters left behind by the True Dragon explained that there were some ways that could ensure Ge Gu doesn't suffer any inherent faults, asking for Shi Hao's help.

"Crush the dragon horn, scatter it over the egg, and then supplement it with the following divine medicines; Dragon Scale Herbs, Nine Revolutions Yang Herb, and others."

Shi Hao immediately felt a huge headache. The former few were fine, he could still manage, but the Nine Revolutions Yang Herb, where would he find such a heaven-defying thing?

If there wasn't one, then the little True Dragon could also appear, but it would be a bit lacking. However, it wasn't that there was no way to deal with it either. As it continued with its cultivation, it could completely revive.

Shi Hao carefully examined the stone wall, remembering everything.

That enemy didn't come, while the dragon horn was also pretty much consumed. The essence blood was all scattered over the three eggs, completely exhausted.

Now, even the dragon horn was going to be ground up to be used by that little True Dragon.

Shi Hao released a sigh and said, "Ge Gu, your parents handed you over to me. Let's go, I'll bring you out of here."

"Who do you think you're fooling, you bad guy!" That dragon egg struggled again.

"You cannot act randly, you cannot come into this world yet." Shi Hao said.

Wenglong!

The broken dragon horn shook one last time, releasing a faint streak of light. It flew into the dragon egg. Ge Gu calmed down, and then it suddenly wept.

It was clear that before the True Dragon's imprint scattered, it already spoke to its child.

"Let's go, we can't stay in this place. The primal chaos cracks are unstable, it will likely collapse soon." Shi Hao said. Without the True Dragon Imprint, this place was going to fall into ruin.

The True Dragon egg was quiet. Ge Gu was disappointed, not saying anything.

Shi Hao really wanted to completely dig this place up, seize everything related to the True Dragon, not leave an item behind.

What left him shocked was that apart from the Dragon Scale Herbs, there were some unknown stalks of divine medicines growing behind the dragon nest, clearly not ordinary things.

Wuwu...

In the end, while crying and full of reluctance, Ge Gu could only leave.

Shi Hao didn't hesitate at all. He picked up the entire dragon nest, directly bringing the three eggs out from this place.

After reuniting with Qingfeng, the golden lion turned into a crazy gust of wind, rushing past the sky dome, quickly bringing Shi Hao and the others towards Stone Village.

"We ended up looting an entire nest of True Dragon eggs, I'm not dreaming, am I?" Qingfeng felt a bit dizzy. This felt too unreal. n-(OvelbIn

When they came back, all of the villagers surrounded them.

"Little Hao, what kind of bird egg is this? Why are they so big? Do you want to eat them, or are we going to incubate them, raise some little birds?" Shi Linhu asked.

He was the previous leader of the hunting group, now handed that duty over to Dazhuang and the others, living each day rather leisurely, only watching over the training of the children in the morning.

"Uncle, these can't be eaten, they are dragon eggs." Qingfeng said mysterious, finding it hard to hide his excitement.

"What are you playing at?" Forget about Shi Linhu, even the people further out were shocked, looking over together.

"They really are dragon eggs. This time, even I am in a bit of disbelief." Shi Hao nodded.

With a hong noise, a large group of kids immediately rushed over. If it wasn't for Shi Hao grabbing them, the group of monkeys might have really jumped into the dragon nest, all of them full of curiosity.

Even the children who came from Desolate Border were shocked, walking over.

Chapter 1749 - Five-Colored Sparrow

"They're Flood Dragon eggs right?" Ermeng's kid rubbed his hands, crawling towards the dragon nest, wishing to get a good rub in, but he was naturally fished up by Shi Hao.

"I say, Little Hao, where did you find this thing from? It should be some divine Flood Dragon's egg, right?" The past snot baby was now a young man. He spoke openly, even patting that egg.

This was not a member of the current group of snot babies, but rather Shi Hao's past comrade, his age similar to his, a few years younger than Dazhuang and the others.

"Don't strike it, these are the eggs of a True Dragon!" With things already like this, Shi Hao didn't hide anything, telling them what he experienced.

The crowd gasped, and then their eyes directly widened. These young men all became like children, really wishing to enter the dragon nest, raise the eggs and get a good look for themselves.

Fortunately, the old clan chief Shi Yunfeng came. He cleared his throat, and then everyone became embarrassed, not daring to act out.

The main thing was that they were too excited. These weren't Flood Dragon eggs, but rather True Dragon eggs!

In everyone's eyes, this was equivalent to a true immortal, perhaps even greater. This type of legendary figure actually appeared in the village, so how could they not be shocked?

Yun Xi was also stupefied. She stood nearby, looking at Shi Hao, truly unable to comprehend what was going on. He actually brought back even a dragon egg? Just how heaven-defying was this?

This was a nest of True Dragons, everything brought back!

"Now, I believe that little uncle is unmatched under the heavens! I heard that he loved to rob vicious bird nests, dig up beast caves even when he was young, now he fully deserves his reputation! Even a True Dragon nest was carried back!" A little fella who still had snot dripping from his nose had a face full of adoration.

The group of youngsters all giggled, including Ermeng, Huzi, and the others, because this was also what they had done, running around like rascals with Shi Hao.

Shi Ziling and his wife were naturally shocked. They had long hurried over, now almost petrified.

The villagers were all stunned. This really was too great of a surprise! If the village raised a dragon, just how glorious would that be? All of them began to laugh in a silly manner.

"Haha, this is too awesome! Is our village going to defy the heavens? We are going to raise a dragon!" Dazhuang scratched his head, laughing continuously in a simple-minded manner.

After a long time had passed, this place calmed down. Shi Hao began his research, trying to figure out how to make this True Dragon hatch.

He was already sure that the other two eggs died, only Ge Gu was fine.

"Qingfeng, you should return to Stone Capital first. Find all the families who have been rebeling these past few days, especially Rain Clan, investigate who is stirring up trouble. Later on, I'll pay them all a visit." He wasn't worried for Qingfeng, after returning this time, he already gave him secret protective treasures.

Apart from this, he had the golden lion follow him, obey Qingfeng.

As for himself, he concentrated on this dragon egg, moreover starting to help it hatch himself.

After the novelty passed, Stone Village finally calmed down.

"You aren't worrying about yourself, you even have the extra time to incubate a dragon egg?" Yun Xi released a light sigh. In her opinion, the day of Shi Hao's cultivation disappearance wasn't far off.

"Could eating a dragon egg help dissolve the Immortal Breaking Curse?" She asked, extremely concerned with Shi Hao's condition.

"It won't help, that is a curse unrelated to all of these. If you're worried for me, hurry and help me give birth to a little fatty. In the future, I'll raise him so he can get revenge for me." Shi Hao researched the dragon egg while speaking nonsense.

Yun Xi's face was red, directly seizing a kid along the way, throwing him onto Shi Hao's neck, and then turned around to leave.

"Ahhhh, uncle, it's not my fault!" The little fella was given a huge scare.

"Don't worry." Shi Hao laughed, and then lowered his head, continuing his pondering.

Two days later, Shi Hao began to grind up the dragon horn. At first, he was still a bit regretful. What kind of thing was a dragon horn? It was too heaven-defying, able to cut apart the great cosmos!

However, he discovered that this broken dragon horn couldn't be ground into powder. When it rubbed on the dragon egg, it actually shone, directly absorbed by that egg.

Ge Gu didn't say anything all this time, remaining silent, but he was also extremely cooperative.

This was especially the case when that dao bone left by the True Dragon, which was equivalent to the ashes of an ancient monk, was also merged into the dragon egg, turning into symbols and splendor, absorbed by it.

Shi Hao gasped. Just how heaven-defying was this dragon egg?

Soon afterwards, he realized what happened. The dragon egg's damage was too severe, needing True Dragon essence's replenishment, only then could it compensate for its innate deficiencies.

One had to understand that a dragon egg might produce an actual dragon! This proved that it contained unimaginable potential.

For it to absorb the essence of dragon horn powder and dao bones was completely normal, making up for what it lacked.

Shi Hao used the Dragon Scale Herbs as well, directly using up more than thirty stalks.

Apart from this, he picked divine medicines, picking some stalks and leaves from each stalk, using them on the True Dragon egg, refining them into divine force multicolored light, merging it inside.

He already gave the little True Dragon what had to be given, only some Dragon Scale Herbs that it couldn't absorb were left.

What was missing was only a stalk of Nine Revolutions Yang Herb. Where would he find that thing?

"Little uncle, that five-colored sparrow is bullying me!" In the distance, a child shouted.

Shi Hao's mind immediately shook. That five-colored sparrow was still in the village?

Just how many years had passed? Yet it was actually still here!

When he returned, he even wanted to find it, but overlooked this because of the True Dragon egg events.

"Where is it? How did it bully you?"

"We saw it in the rear mountains, it threw a piece of wood at my head."

A child told him. They were also like the young Shi Hao, chased after that five-colored sparrow, but never succeeded in catching it.

As for the adults, they felt a bit of reverence towards the five-colored sparrow, not daring to provoke it. They felt like it was extremely mysterious, after all, the reason why Shi Hao was able to revive was greatly connected to it.

"Let me take a look." Shi Hao stared at the stick in that child's hand.

This was formed from a plant after it dried up, rather tough.

En?

He was shocked, feeling like this piece of dried plant contained powerful life essence. This was a formidable stalk of medicine!

"Don't tell me... this is precisely the Nine Revolutions Yang Herb!" Shi Hao said to himself.

The more he studied it, the more he felt like this dried medicine was extraordinary. In the end, he also ground it into powder, refining it into the True Dragon egg.

"Is this the Nine Revolutions Yang Herb you need?"

"It isn't, but it is effective." Ge Gu replied.

In the end, Shi Hao personally helped it refine everything, also finding some heaven and earth essence for it to absorb, hoping that it could hatch into a perfect True Dragon.

"Go, call back the golden lion for me." Shi Hao called out to the youngsters in the village.

Soon afterwards, the golden lion returned. It was a bit confused.

"I have a mission for you. Head to a nest and wait for an opportunity, catch a creature for me." Shi Hao ordered.

The golden lion's eyes brightened, now looking forward to this. What kind of creature was this, for Huang to attach such importance to it? It couldn't help but ask, "Is it a True Phoenix nest this time?"

"Something like that." Shi Hao answered vaguely.

"The lower realms really are too heaven-defying!" The golden lion released a strange cry. It was in high spirits, wishing to have a go at this great opportunity.

In the end, when Shi Hao told it the exact location, having it enter the nest, the golden lion's face immediately fell, almost staking it all against Shi Hao right here.

What kind of True Phoenix nest was this? It was but a bird nest. Was this a sparrow nest or a turtledove nest? n))OVelbIn

It was so angry its nose almost became crooked. This was the task Huang gave it? This was just too insulting. The glorious Fearless Lion had to hide in this type of little fella's nest? Infuriating!

It roared, wishing to rebel.

"You better enter obediently, catch that five-colored sparrow for me!" Shi Hao immediately glared at it, raising his hand to suppress it.

Moreover, he didn't really explain anything.

The golden lion was so angry it grinded its teeth, but in the end, it endured it, shrinking itself to the size of a fist, directly flying into the hole that was opened in the bird nest.

It cursed and swore at Shi Hao inwardly, but it had no choice.

However, when the golden lion entered, it became a bit shocked. This place was extremely comfortable and clean, covered in rare golden silk grass.

"I'll just treat this place as my place of seclusion cultivation!" It closed its eyes, really starting to cultivate alone.

Several days later, Shi Hao became a bit moved. The True Dragon egg was splitting, a dragon really was about to be born before his very eyes.

## Kacha!

In the end, multicolored light shone in endless streaks, auspicious brilliance rushing into the heavens. A True Dragon rushed out, scarlet multicolored light flickering about. It was entirely red, as if it brought the light of sunset with it in birth.

This was a True Dragon, the true heir of one of the Vicious Ten's experts!

Draconic energy spread. All of Stone Village was nurtured as a result, everyone shaken. A True Dragon emerged in the world, a symbol of divinity, an omen of great auspiciousness!

Sure enough, as soon as it appeared, Stone Village was blessed with rare True Dragon spiritual essence, making everyone here obtain benefits.

The most important thing was that the village now obtained a wave of original draconic energy that seeped deep into the earth, nurturing this place.

The crimson little dragon rushed into the air, entering the heavens, sensing its own changes. Divine multicolored light shone in endless streaks, primal chaos spreading, all types of irregular scenes appearing in succession.

"Everything wasn't in vain." Shi Hao released a light sigh.

He seemed to have recalled something. He looked outside of the village. There was a tree, on the tree a nest. Right now, the golden lion should be inside.

"Why did it fall asleep?" When Shi Hao approached, he found that it was sleeping.

A moment later, the golden lion woke up. Soon afterwards, it released a miserable scream, its rage shaking the heavens. Fortunately, Shi Hao cut it off, not allowing it to injure any creatures.

Even with the formation laid by Willow Deity, an accident might happen.

"This is too infuriating! Ahhh!" The golden lion made its way out from the bird nest.

Shi Hao was stunned, and then he erupted into laughter.

On the golden lion's nose was a pile of bird poo. It was five-colored, long hardened, from the looks of it left a few days ago.

"What kind of bird is it? I am going to eat it!" The golden lion screamed out, so angry all of the fur on its body was about to ignite into flames.

Chapter 1750 - Flaws

All of the golden lion's fur stood on end, looking like golden needles. Right now, it was like a big gold porcupine.

Raging flames surged, spraying out from its nose, gushing out from its mouth. Moreover, its ears were also releasing smoke, the same true for the top of its head, this scene shocking.

It was so angry smoke was coming out of its seven viscera, truly angered badly.

It was a glorious Fearless Lion, a race who shook the world under the sky. Back then, they even dared fight Immortal Monk King, its power intimidating the world!

Yet now, there was a pile of bird poop on its head. This was absolutely unimaginable for it!

"I am too angry, ao..." The golden lion stomped its feet there, releasing low growls, still not daring to roar out. It was because Shi Hao was staring at it, scared that it might end up destroying the great wilderness.

"I can't take this anymore!" The golden lion roared, fiercely throwing away the bird poop on its nose. Then, it jumped out, rushing into the skies, into outer space.

It couldn't vent out its resentment in Stone Village, so it escaped into the boundless uninhabited world beyond.

It could roar and scream as it pleased there.

"Thunder?"

In Stone Village, some people were confused. Quite a few people had rather simple minds, not knowing what happened.

"It seems to be the lion uncle Little Hao raised that is crying out."

"That lion is pretty formidable. What happened to it, why is it roaring?"

"A piece of the five-colored sparrow's poo was stuck to its nose."

A group of children muttered. The adults also found out, all of their expressions strange. The emotions they felt towards that five-colored sparrow were complex, always feeling like it was extremely mysterious.

In the beginning, they didn't treat it as anything important, feeling like it was no different from a mountain sparrow, but in the end, the more they came into contact with it, the more respect they felt towards it.

At the same time, they also had reason to hold these suspicions. Willow Deity took root at the head of the village, while the sparrow was at the end of the village, the two symmetrical.

After a long time had passed, the golden lion returned. Its face was shaking, a sign of its anger still not being quelled, left in too sullen of a state.

"Golden lion, you're back? Isn't it just a piece of bird poo stuck on your nose? Don't worry about it, it's fine as long as you properly wiped it off." A child in overalls advised with good intentions.

When it heard this, the golden lion's face shivered again intensely, baring its snow-white fangs. Its gaze could kill, really wishing to swallow up that brat in one gulp.

"Why are you trying to scare me? It was that bird who did it, it wasn't me who put the poo on your nose." The child was confused.

"You... shut up!"

The golden lion felt as if its tail had been stepped on, baring its sharp fangs and glaring out. It really was furious, its sore spot being jabbed at again and again.

"Golden fur lion, what kind of attitude is this? He was trying to comfort you with good intentions, do you not understand gratefulness?" A brat who still had snot dripping from his nose complained.

"Am I allowed to bite people?!" The golden lion turned around, shooting Shi Hao a look, grinding its teeth, releasing a low growl. All of the golden fur on its body stood on end again.

Shi Hao shot it a look, only having two words. "You cannot!"

"Uncle, it isn't that I am criticizing you, but the mental tolerance of this mount you brought back is too inferior. Isn't it just bird poo?" A child acted like an adult, acting cockily here.

"Ah... Heavens, hurry and send me back to the ancient world on the other side of Desolate Border! I can't take it anymore!" The golden lion screamed.

In the end, it was kicked to the side by Shi Hao.

"This lion is no good, it's even worse than that big turtle. Look how honest and dutiful it is, just sleeping under the Heavenly Deity Tree." Someone said.

"Exactly! I also feel like that big black turtle is stronger." There were others who nodded.

The golden lion really was angered badly. What level of existence was it? Staying here made it go a bit crazy.

Only Yun Xi secretly laughed, because she was deeply aware of how terrifying this lion was, what level of existence it was, yet was suffering so much right now.

Even though the villagers knew that its cultivation was high, they never saw it display its power. They only saw it as Shi Hao's mount, which was why it was difficult for them to feel a sense of danger from it.

Shi Hao didn't have time to bother with the golden lion, instead paying attention to the little True Dragon. It already descended from the air, bringing auspicious multicolored light with it, accompanied by a rain of splendor. Draconic energy swirled about.

The villagers all flocked over, including the children from Desolate Border. This was a True Dragon! It was actually born, moreover right before their eyes!

The crimson dragon body was less than a zhang in length, could be said to be rather small, not large at all. It was clearly rather tender.

It was like the embers of a dark night, bright red and sparkling, scarlet multicolored light flickering about. Even its dragon horns were like blood diamonds; this was a red True Dragon.

Ge Gu's expression was complicated. When it descended, it rushed over to Shi Hao and showed its appreciation. "Thank you!"

Even though they were at odds before, regardless of whether it was in the Void God Realm or Stone Country's capital, even being suppressed by Shi Hao before, he really did help it in the end.

"There's no need to be polite, just take me as your master." Shi Hao said with a smile.

Ge Gu's expression immediately fell. It never had this type of intention.

Shi Hao carefully examined it. This crimson dragon's body was sturdy and powerful, worthy of being a True Dragon. Its body was complete, hard to find any faults or weaknesses.

Comparatively, at its cultivation level, it was extremely astonishing!

Shi Hao knew that regardless of whether it was the dragon horn, divine medicines, Dragon Scale Herbs or others, it absorbed everything. They had great effects, replenishing its innate deficiencies, not allowing it to have an 'old illness'.

"Not bad, this is good, a complete True Dragon. Your blood energy is vigorous, your cultivation will only take half the effort but obtain twice the results, far exceeding other creatures." Shi Hao nodded in praise.

Even the proud and arrogant golden lion who had always looked down on the lower realms had no choice but to accept this. The True Dragon was extraordinary after all, seemingly 'a bit' more formidable than it when it was young.

"Your body is sturdy, soul powerful, there shouldn't be any issues." Shi Hao felt extremely fulfilled, completing his desire to restore one of the Vicious Ten, the True Dragon.

Shi Hao's mind was burning with passion. Right now, he was full of expectations, because this was a True Dragon! The True Dragon Precious Technique that was known to be unmatched was going to appear!

"How much of your inherited precious technique is matured, how are your skills in this?" Shi Hao released a few dry coughs, asking like this.

The golden lion shot him a look of disdain, silently cursing. Wasn't it enough if he just directly said he wanted to learn the hidden technique?

The crimson dragon felt ashamed, a bit embarrassed, saying, "I only obtained some superficial bits." Then, its expression changed greatly, saying, "I didn't obtain the later inheritance!"

Shi Hao now understood. There was still a huge issue in the end!

He just knew that without the Nine Revolutions Yang Herb, there might be some flaws, but he never expected it to be so severe.

The little crimson dragon didn't have any problems with its body, regardless of whether it was the body or soul, they were both shockingly strong.

However, the imprint fragments within its blood were incomplete, the inheritance wasn't recorded. As for the True Dragon's unmatched inheritance, it didn't completely obtain them.

It was proficient in normal cultivation methods, but the True Dragon's most powerful secret technique had been completely lost.

He was even thinking about the True Dragon great method, but in the end, that unmatched secret method wasn't even passed down?

Ge Gu was terrified. This was a huge matter. The True Dragon's most powerful precious technique wasn't in its blood, what it grasped was still those True Dragon methods from before it was born.

The clan's full inheritance wasn't there!

"What do we do?" Even the golden lion was worried, because it also had its eyes on it, wishing to bask in Shi Hao's limelight, but discovered that everything amounted to naught.

"Void God Realm!" Suddenly, the little crimson dragon said.

"What do you mean?" Shi Hao was shaken.

"Those two old things told me that as long as I could break your records, then the most powerful precious technique could be exchanged for there. I believe... that place has the True Dragon Precious Technique." Ge Gu said.

It had previously fought with a youngster named Xi Gu, the two of them known as the Twin Stones of the current generation, stirring up a huge commotion.

Shi Hao's expression changed greatly. He was originally planning to head to the Void God Realm, planning to use his own ten bronze pieces to exchange for a precious technique. He didn't even decide which one to choose, but now, it seemed like he could only choose the True Dragon Technique.

He shot the little crimson dragon a look of contempt, always feeling like this purchase wasn't worth it. After bringing back a True Dragon egg, not only did he not obtain any benefits from this clan, he even had to become a nanny, help it learn the True Dragon Technique? "I feel like your age is still young, cultivation not deep enough. As you grow up, the inheritance fragments within your blood might gradually become clear and appear." Shi Hao said.

It was because if he went to the Void God Realm for the exchange, he could only choose one secret technique.

Right now, he desired the True Phoenix Precious Technique a lot!

If the little crimson dragon recovered, then in the future, there might be a glorious occasion of the auspicious dragon phoenix appearance!

It was because it was rumored that once one grasped the True Dragon and True Phoenix Secret Technique, the two would complement each other, increase the power several fold!

Right now, a True Dragon was right before his eyes. If he could then fetch the True Phoenix Precious Technique in the Void God Realm, then that type of ideal wouldn't be too far off!