

## Perfect WD 1781

### Chapter 1781 - Chaos Demonic Ape

Huang's speed was extremely fast. He rushed out with sou sou sounds. Those stone steps, the heaven ascension stairs quickly disappeared behind him.

"He is chasing after the Immortal Domain emissary, he's gone mad!" On the Copper Sparrow Altar, a group of people stared blankly.

"Those two elders are precisely Void God Realm's elders -- the administrators?" Someone said in alarm.

It was because even these two elders appeared, currently advising for Shi Hao to go back, yet they were dragged along by Shi Hao, flying up the stone stairs.

These two old fellas were like two koalas hanging from Shi Hao's right and left arms, not willing to let him go, following him up. The two of them were already floating in the air, one could imagine just how fast they were going.

"Someone, pinch me. I'm not dreaming, am I?" Princess Yao Yue said quietly. This was too inconceivable. The administrators of the Void God Realm were stopping him.

Meanwhile, Huang was actually this powerful, chasing after them murderously. They were all shocked, yet at the same time felt an urge to laugh.

Up above, Immortal Domain's emissary was in an extremely sorry state, the violet-gold crown on his head already broken, his hair disheveled, running frantically for his life, bloodstains on his body.

He really was as sorry as sorry could be. He was an emissary from Immortal Domain! He represented the willpower of a realm, yet he was blasted by someone to this extent!

Huang, just how savage was he? They were shocked from his appearance, yet also wanted to laugh.

His figure was like a streak of lightning, bringing about crazy winds, rushing over with sou sou sounds, about to catch up. He was just that crazy, roaring like a primitive barbarian, incredibly wild.

As for the youngsters at the emissary's side, their faces were all deathly pale, clearly scared badly. It was because the scene behind them was just too savage.

"A barbarian! How did this lower realm produce such a savage creature?!" Someone shouted, even their lips trembling.

Hong!

Finally, the emissary rushed up the Copper Sparrow Altar, seeing the group of youngsters. He stared blankly for a moment, and then continued running for his life. The clothes on his body were tattered, carrying bloodstains, extremely miserable. n-**o**--**V**(-**e**.-**l**.-**b**--**l**)(n

One had to understand that this emissary was normally composed and easygoing, his temperament exceptional. This was a rare middle-aged handsome man, yet now, he was chased to the point where he couldn't even tend to these things.

Huang chased from the back, while the emissary ran at the front.

Qing Yi and the others all felt like this was like a rabbit being chased by a dog, the rabbit scared out of its mind.

Pu!

The Heavenly Horned Ant feared nothing in heaven or earth, immediately laughing. Not long ago, he had even got into conflict with Immortal Domain's emissary, but now, he felt rather carefree.

"Truly worthy of being... a lower realm's great vicious being, chasing emissary great one until he is fleeing for his life, while those later generations are even more so running frantically like mice."

Sure enough, after hanging around Cao Yusheng all the time, the words of this Vicious Ten descendant really were unrestrained, not having any good words to speak, extremely crude.

When the emissary passed by and heard this, he immediately became furious, but there was nothing he could do. He didn't want to stop now, not willing to lower himself to the ant's level.

"Who closed the realm gate?!"

The distance to Spirit Realm's gate wasn't far now, they could already see through it. When the emissary raised his head, even his heart went cold. Someone closed the realm gate.

In that instant, his body trembled, almost planting face-first into the ground. He hated the three thousand provinces' people bitterly. Why did they close Spirit Realm's gates?

"Old bastard, don't run!" From the back, Shi Hao shouted, vicious flames surging.

Everyone was speechless, this... really was his style!

It was unchanged from the very beginning, always like this!

"Friends, don't run, do you not see that we are resting here? The realm gate is closed!" Cao Yusheng kindly reminded the youngsters who followed from behind.

Those individuals clenched their teeth in anger, first shooting him a hateful look. Then, they rushed over, but saw the the realm gate really was shut. Their faces immediately lost color, two people even more so directly falling on their bottoms.

The first reason was because they were frightened, the second because they were exhausted!

Among them, there were two female cultivators who stood in place because of appearances, not falling, but their faces already lacked all color. They all turned around; that great vicious being caught up.

"Dao friend, don't chase after us anymore, I believe... there is some misunderstanding between us!" The emissary turned around, wiping off the sweat and blood from his face, revealing a smile that was even uglier than crying, facing this great vicious being who caught up.

What cultured and refined, what elegance? Right now, all of it was thrown out the window!

"What misunderstanding! Take my demonic fist first!" The vicious looking Shi Hao threw himself over, his fist smashing into him. Heaven and earth rumbled, fist winds raging.

Of course, there were still two individuals hanging from his arms, respectively Bird Grandpa and Coin Elder. The two elders were still advising him against it, warning him that the bitter sea was endless, that there was still a shore behind them.

In the back, Yue Chan, Cao Yusheng and the others didn't know whether to laugh or cry. What were these two old fellas doing? The two of them were rising and falling with Shi Hao's attacks, their bodies moving about.

Dong!

Immortal Domain's emissary flew outwards, smashed into Spirit Realm's gates, blood flowing out of the corners of his lips, his face pale.

"If I give this to you, do you still dare take it?" There was a bronze palace in his hands, the size of a fist. It released a faint pressure, suppressing Immortal Domain's emissary, making him suffer greatly.

"What no land under the heavens doesn't belong to the king, this entire lower realms belongs to Immortal Domain, everything under Immortal Domain's control? Even someone like you... dares try to seize secret treasures from me? I'm giving it to you right now, do you dare take it?!" Shi Hao was furious.

Everyone finally understood why he was chasing after Immortal Domain's emissary. He was clearly provoked by those words, saying that the lower realms were under Immortal Domain's control as well.

Of course, after carefully thinking about it, Yue Chan and the others rolled their eyes. Even though this fella was definitely irritated, he was definitely using this as a reason to make a huge fuss too, basically looking for trouble, purposely chasing him all the way up here.

It was most likely Immortal Domain's emissary and those youngsters' sects that pissed him off.

"Please stop already!" The two elders were still advising him against it.

Immortal Domain's emissary continuously apologized, saying that he didn't intentionally look down on the lower realms' creatures, that he misspoke, that he needed to ask for forgiveness.

"Also, you all, arrogant and proud, viewing my eight regions' creatures as barbarians, saying that Void God Realm is some barren land, looking down on everyone, ordering us around and pointing at our chins, however, what is so special about you all?!"

Shi Hao pointed outwards at those people, his finger jabbing against those youngster's foreheads, leaving them shocked and horrified. They really were scared that he might push a bit harder, break through their skulls, crush their primordial spirits.

No one rebelled, because in the Void God Realm, they had long experienced what would happen then. This was a barbarian, one who was ridiculously powerful, impossible to win against!

"You still aren't apologizing to this dao friend?!" Immortal Domain's emissary berated.

Those people lowered their heads, all of them apologizing with mosquito-like voices.

“Didn’t you all want to seize my bronze palace? Is there no compensation now?” Shi Hao asked, baring his fangs, widening his bloody mouth, truly vicious and intimidating.

Immortal Domain’s people wanted to curse out. Was this bronze palace yours? It was clearly Immortal Palace’s! They recognized it, that’s why they tried to seize it back, moreover berating Shi Hao, but in the end, this fella really didn’t let grudges go, all of them beaten up viciously by him, then chased all the way here.

Even they felt like they were like rabbits chased by a rabid dog, this was too shameful.

“I want compensation!” Shi Hao said.

Yue Chan and the others all couldn’t watch this. This fella really dealt with people, not problems, he came precisely to extort them. He chased them all the way here precisely to demand treasures.

As for Coin Elder and Bird Grandpa, these two old things, they were now quiet, actually not opposing this.

Immortal Domain’s emissary blinked his eyes in confusion, a bit stupefied. Why weren’t these kind-looking elders helping them out now?

“What kind of good things do you have to give him? This is the heir of the Chaos Demonic Ape, once his violent temper erupts, he won’t even recognize his own people, even daring to take action if an immortal king came.” Bird Grandpa said.

Sss!

Immortal Domain’s emissary sucked in a cold breath of air, saying, “The Chaos Demonic Ape who stirred up great chaos before in Immortal Domain? Weren’t there only one or two? This race exists in the lower realms?”

“En!” Coin Elder nodded.

Then, Immortal Domain’s emissary became extremely obedient, bringing out whatever he had on him, producing a large pile of stuff, completely lacking confidence.

“A monkey has this much power?” On the Copper Sparrow Altar, Cao Yusheng was unconvinced, asking quietly.

“I heard that this race did exist, possessing remarkable abilities, overthrowing many ancient sects. However, it has never display might in our world.” The Heavenly Horned Ant said quietly.

In the end, when Spirit Realm’s gates were opened, the emissary quickly left, not even turning around, avoiding this place like the plague, now wishing to never come back.

The other youngsters all completely disappeared as well. What Yi Hai, what Yi Luo and Xu Hui? They couldn’t be bothered with these people at all.

“Goodbye!”

While carrying a large pile of stuff on his back, Shi Hao headed back down the stone stairs.

Yue Chan, Cao Yusheng, and the others all watched his figure disappear, only after a long time did they snap out of their daze. Then, they all sighed.

"Is Huang's era going to end just like that?" Someone said quietly.

"He really is carefree though, not affected at all."

"Yue Chan, do you feel like making a monkey for him in the lower realm?"

"..."

A group of people entered Spirit Realm just like that.

Below, on the stone stairs, Shi Hao asked the two elders, "Can that marsh really allow me to advance into the Supreme Being Realm?"

"As long as you can hold on, there are definitely no problem. When the time comes, you can definitely look down on the world!"

"Good!"

...

Honglong!

That day, in the higher realms, world ending heavenly thunder rumbled. The cultivators from all different clans couldn't help but become horrified.

Above Fiend Island's skies, by the Immortal Tomb, the entire yellow great tomb split apart, as if the cosmos was hacked apart. A path appeared, immortal dao essence energy poured outwards!

At the same time, within a certain remains in the Nine Heavens above, great cracks interweaved, primal chaos surging, similar things happening. Kacha noises sounded, lightning flashing and thunder rumbling, undying essence energy surging, rich like water.

In this place, there were some cultivators who passed by, all of them incredibly shocked. It was because through those great cracks, they could vaguely make out several paths.

Moreover, within that passage stood a few creatures. They seemed to be incredibly far away, every one of them incredibly cold and indifferent, making even the skies tremble before them.

It wasn't just one place, some in the Nine Heavens above, some in the Ten Earths below. Through the cracks, on those great ancient paths, there were great banners that fluttered, surging through the world.

They gave everyone an extremely strange feeling, as if the endless starry skies separated them, but also as if they were separated by endless years!

#### Chapter 1782 - World Shocking Developments

That day, in this world, there were shocking changes in some strange ancient lands, in some rather bizarre and vile environments, there were irregular changes.

Unfortunately, only a few people noticed anything, no one in the other various lands knew about it.

It was because comparatively speaking, they were too far from each other. There were some places that had been abandoned for a long time, far from places of life. For example, Yin Yang Crucifix Earth was a destroyed restricted region, who would be able to head there normally?

However, that day, these vile lands underwent shocking changes, as if a cosmos river of stars swept up heaven overflowing immortal dao essence energy, shocking this universe.

“What happened?”

In the Nine Heavens above, when some people crossed over some barren prehistoric ruins, they were greatly shocked, leaving them with a memory they would never forget for the rest of their lives.

In those ruins, broken metal beams were everywhere, ruined jade roof tiles everywhere. All of them rose to the surface, moving about. A great black crack extended into the cosmos.

“Heavens, what kind of demonic army is this?” Someone cried out in horror.

The skies were dusky, heavy dark clouds covering the heavens. Occasionally, blood-colored lightning would interweave past, tearing apart the pitch-black heavens, revealing the true scene.

There were great armies, unmoving, as if they were standing in the distant past. Their bodies were covered in blood, bathed in the blood of all different experts, still alive after endless battles, now approaching!

They didn’t move, completely still, but the warship carrying them was massive beyond compare. It moved slowly, arriving in this world through that ancient passage!

Only, that ship was too slow, as if it crossed an endless cosmos sea, going from ancient world to ancient world, needing time to arrive.

Perhaps it would be a hundred years, perhaps several months, perhaps they might arrive in an instant.

It was hard to say, impossible to predict.

These creatures were like clay sculptures, not moving at all. Cold armor covered their bodies, as if they lacked life. Only, those ice-cold eyes still carried bone-piercing cold light, indicating that they were still alive.

It was precisely this group of people who were approaching, arriving in the three thousand provinces.

This was the scene quite a few people from the Nine Heavens above saw. They immediately shivered inwardly, and then they escaped in alarm, heading to the great long life families to report.

Unfortunately, the cracks here weren’t stable, as if they would disappear at any time. Those figures would also be drowned under darkness.

However, comparatively speaking, in the ancient lands outside, there was one expanse of ruins that was comparatively more clear, even more shocking than this place.

This expanse of ruins belonged to a certain land in the Ten Earths next to the three thousand provinces, known as ‘Immortal Death Land. It was named so because in the endlessly distant past, there were many immortals who died here.

In this ancient land, the centermost region was a place no one was willing to approach. The earth there was blood-colored, the vicious aura too strong.

Even though it wasn't a man-made restricted region, it already became a true land of death. No creatures were willing to go there.

During Immortal Ancient's battle, this place was piled with immortal corpses, all of them ancient people who were killed in the war. In the end, even after the other side's experts brought away those corpses, bringing them over to the other side, this place was still completely barren, not a blade of grass growing.

It was located at the center of this great continent, yet it was a place no one was willing to enter.

There were some who suspected that when immortal blood soaked through this place, it became too concentrated, equivalent to a sacrifice being carried out. Perhaps even the other side felt that it was inappropriate, quickly cleaning it up.

After countless years passed, something strange happened to this place.

The blood-colored earth split apart, the dried blood seemed to flow in reverse, obtaining life force. This place became damp, scarlet and terrifying.

There was immortal blood flowing here. Even though there wasn't much, it was still horrifying.

The entire ancient land was shining, releasing a faint red blood radiance, making this place appear more and more sinister. It was like a land of sacrifice, calling something.

That day, quite a few people saw this, hurrying to the outer areas to see for themselves. There was an ice-cold spear that was scarlet red, carrying immortal blood radiance that reached out from the ground, about to break through this ancient continent.

Finally, with a peng sound, blood-colored earth and stone rushed into the heavens, revealing the scene underground.

This wasn't actually underground, but rather a spatial path. It was great, deep, and endlessly vast, connected to a place that was everlasting and unknown.

The person that appeared was a war general. He was opening the path alone. When he didn't move, he was like a matchless demon king who overlooked the world, cold and ferocious like an immortal golden eagle.

Only when he slowly raised his arm, did everyone feel like he was alive, that he still had life.

This person stood on a small boat, almost not moving. Only when that spatial passage was unsteady, about to close, would he slowly raise the blood-colored pike, piercing it outwards to produce a gate, wishing to leave through it.

That spatial passage was just too vast, great without end. A mysterious river slowly flowed, around it, full of primal chaos and immortal mist.

That small boat carried that creature, flowing downwards, arriving in this place. His hands held that spear, the spearpoint aimed at the skies, resisting the heart of this Immortal Death Land.

Immortal Death Continent, the centermost region was like a land of sacrifice. It wasn't originally like this, but after it was soaked in immortal blood, it was more or less one.

This place became a passage.

"He is too terrifying, where is he from? Why do I feel like he isn't like a creature from the other side?!" Someone said with a trembling voice.

It was because this person had visited Desolate Border, participated in the protection of the city.

After the great war ended, many withdrew from Desolate Border and returned to their homes. There were some who returned to Immortal Death Land of the Ten Earths as well. They had seen the other side's creatures before, so now that they saw the expert on this small boat, they just felt like he didn't seem like one of them, that he had other origins.

The most terrifying thing was that the spatial passage was too great. That river flowed slowly, pressing over just like that, its source unknown.

Everyone felt like this was just the scout, someone leading the way alone. There should be more experts behind him!

This shocked all clans in Immortal Death Land. Many experts hurried over, because the scenes here were too clear. There was actually a creature who was impossible to surmise, blood-colored war spear in hand. It was as if he was splitting open the heaven and earth, wishing to blast through the great realm wall, appearing just that suddenly.

Sss!

Someone sucked in a cold breath of air. When a few top level sects' old masters hurried over, they opened their heavenly eyes, operated the most powerful magical force, igniting their cultivation, and only then did they see some of the truth.

Inside the massive spatial passage, at the limits of that stream, at the very distant source, that place seemed to be a sea, deep and impossible to explore. It was as if one's soul would be sucked right in.

Did this creature come from that place?

Immortal Death Land, the powerful individuals of all clans were shocked!

This created a great disturbance, the various sects in Immortal Death Land all becoming alarmed. There was a creature crossing over a great realm wall?

Some cultivators gathered together to discuss this, moreover asked for help from other ancient lands. They released this place's emergency signal.

Only, before the people from other places arrived, the blood-soaked central region was caving in, cracking apart. The spatial passage was becoming unstable!

One could vaguely hear a low roar that was enough to crush a sea of stars, crushing all things. However, in the end, it was stopped by the realm wall!



Everyone saw that the creature was surrounded by primal chaos and immortal dao essence energy, becoming hazy and indistinct. With his final effort, a spear pierced out, blood radiance shocking past and present.

Unfortunately, that passage began to break apart, gradually caving in. He also became indistinct, that boat shaken greatly, unable to remain calm.

In the end, the final scene couldn't be preserved. It was as if a mirror was shattered, everything breaking down, no longer visible.

This type of event definitely couldn't be hidden. It spread in all directions. Not long afterwards, the major inheritances of the Nine Heavens Ten Earths all received reports.

In the Nine Heavens' ancient lands, a great army appeared, but it was indistinct, hard to make out clearly.

However, Immortal Death Land's expert was too clear. Many people had seen it, moreover using 'Memory Crystals' to engrave what they witnessed, handing it over to those great sects to examine.

At the very least, all of the long life families obtained a Memory Crystal.

"This person's spear, just a single spear could pierce through a realm wall?" The great sects were all researching this event, immediately communicating secretly with each other. Was this a terrifying omen that a cruel era was about to descend?

"Something's strange. There are bits and pieces recorded in a certain ancient book, but I cannot grasp the truth. We have to fully investigate this!"

Regardless of whether it was the long life families or long life imperial courts, these inheritances that coexisted with the world were all alarmed. They felt waves of biting chilliness.

It was as if when autumn winds blew, ten thousand leaves would turn yellow and fall, the great world about to wither away.

This wasn't a misperception, all of the older individuals who had lived for a long enough time felt greatly alarmed. Even those who reached the Supreme Being Realm felt flustered.

They felt like there really would be an autumn wind sweeping about, blowing down endless yellow leaves. Moreover, those so-called withered leaves might precisely be their sects!

Meanwhile, once this 'autumn wind' passes, perhaps there would be an even more bitter and frigid 'winter'!

## Chapter 1783 - Bad Sign

The families that were far enough away and the inheritances that had been established at the very beginning of the eras were extremely sensitive towards this type of omen. There was naturally a reason why they were able to live for so long.

All of these families had a type of innate sensitivity and intuition.

This was passed down to them by their ancestors, the inheritance and imprints flowing through their blood. It was because their ancestors had avoided this type of disaster and calamity, experienced the doomsday chaos of Immortal Ancient!

They sensed that a great disaster might be approaching, that it wasn't far off!

The great sects were all trying to deal with this situation. If there were any unforeseeable great disasters that descended, how were they supposed to deal with this, how were they supposed to protect themselves?

"We have to enter Immortal Domain, need to find a way to get inside. There are no pure lands left in these lower realms, it will definitely be beaten into ruin, become a scorched earth, covered in blood!"

A long life imperial court's old emperor was extremely anxious as he said this. In this family's internal meeting, his mood was extremely stirred up.

When one reached their later years, their intuition became extremely sharp.

"How can we enter Immortal Domain?" Someone said quietly, frowning. That place wasn't one where you could enter just because you wanted to, it was too strict.

Meanwhile, this time, Immortal Domain was searching for unmatched seeds, accumulating power in preparation against something. Was this done out of apprehension towards something, or was it purely a coincidence?

They most likely couldn't go inside, perhaps only the clan's middle-aged powerful elites had a chance of heading to Immortal Domain.

"Immortal Domain's emissary, where is he right now? Hurry and find him, gift him some treasures, plead him to be accommodating. We have to seize a few quotas for our clan."

"It's difficult, extremely difficult. He doesn't dare cross the line, because the clans are all watching, Immortal Domain definitely will get involved too!"

When Immortal Domain's emissary was brought up, everyone naturally couldn't help but think about his current attitude. Some ancient lands in the Nine Heavens Ten Earths underwent strange changes, so he definitely heard the news as well. What kind of attitude did he have?

"Hurry and send someone to pay emissary great one a visit, inquire what his current plans are, what his opinions regarding these shocking developments are!"

Some families sent out important figures from their clans to see the emissary, wishing to understand his intentions.

However, the information they received made their minds go cold. That Immortal Domain emissary had already packed his bags, about to go back already, in a hurry, not willing to stay here even a moment longer.

"Why? Could it be that a great disaster really is descending?" There were some who began to panic even more, feeling more and more fretful.

Was the emissary going to leave? Perhaps he also sensed that a great disaster was approaching.

“Rumor has it that the emissary might have encountered some setbacks in the lower realms, that this is the reason why he is leaving.”

“Suffered a setback in the lower realms? Why, what happened?”

“There was a great vicious being that appeared in the lower realms, it previously chased after emissary great one until he had to run for his life in a sorry state, almost losing his life in Void God Realm!”

This was unexpected information, enough to make everyone look at each other in dismay. However, before the shocking changes that were happening in this world, it was comparatively not as shocking.

Otherwise, it was enough to stir up a great uproar in the higher realms, trigger a huge commotion.

Despite this being the case, news still went out. Many clans still couldn't say anything for a long time, bewildered. A Chaos Demonic Ape appeared in the lower realms?!

“The emissary was driven away, this is just too...” Everyone's hearts were rising and falling, their feelings extremely complicated.

“Something's not right, that is only what it looks like on the outside. The true reason is because the irregular changes with this heaven and earth are too serious, not even the emissary of Immortal Domain could remain calm, that is why he is leaving ahead of time!”

“He is... leaving because of this?!”

When they studied things like this, some cultivators cried out in alarm. Was there really a great disaster, about to descend?

“Watch him closely!” An old clan elder ordered.

Soon afterwards, news went out, they obtained results.

Immortal Domain's emissary, after hearing the information various clans reported, turned around and left, not even staying for a moment longer. He left the Nine Heavens Ten Earths, bringing those youngsters straight towards Immortal Domain.

Immortal Domain's emissary actually left just like that, leaving this world. Everyone was left speechless for a long time, feeling increasingly worried and fearful.

“Did he say anything?”

“He said that he was going to make a report, ask the immortal kings for their instructions.” Someone reported.

The Nine Heavens Ten Earths' great clans all sank into a state of uneasiness.

Immortal Palace, the ancient bronze palace was majestic and imposing. This was an immortal artifact, even more so a sacred hall. As it stood there, it was grand and ancient looking.

Green rust covered its surface, as if just a gentle touch would make large amounts of it fall, giving off an ancient feeling.

Today, the bronze palace shone. Immortal Palace's supreme being paid a visit, trying to communicate with this palace's ruined immortal, reporting the situation to him.

The ruined immortal lived inside an underground immortal spring, using this to preserve his life.

"If those things really did happen, then we must leave. Otherwise, we will definitely die. We must enter Immortal Domain!"

The ruined immortal revived, giving this type of strong response, informing Immortal Palace's supreme being that they had to wait carefully. Once Immortal Domain's people reappeared, they had to bring this bronze palace into that realm no matter what.

Honglonglong!

That day, Immortal Palace's ancient land rumbled with noise, draconic energy surging, immortal mist spreading. The ruined immortal was displaying a great method, trying to uproot the immortal spring, preparing for his departure ahead of time!

"The ruined immortal is going to leave!"

When news went out, the various great clans were all speechless. There was no longer any need for doubt, this world was definitely going to fall into chaos.

Several days later, in the region Immortal Palace resided in, the immortal spring appeared from the surface, accompanied by an altar. The ruined immortal sat on it, displaying methods there. The entire altar became incomparably resplendent.

He was knocking on the immortal gates, wishing to use a secret method to communicate with the other realm, making an offering, using treasures, undying blood, and other things as a sacrifice to connect to that world.

Unfortunately, he failed!

"Immortal Domain rejected the ruined immortal, not even he can enter!"

That day, an uproar erupted in all different clans.

Immortal Domain, no matter who it was, they couldn't rush in. However, the creatures who came from that place had some methods, able to carry out an offering and communicate with that world, allowing for the exchange of information.

Only, the ruined immortal was refused. This was outside of everyone's predictions.

Not long afterwards, Immortal Domain passed down a decree. Only unmatched seeds could enter Immortal Domain, and they could bring a portion of their clansmen.

Once these news sounded, all sides were shaken up. Some of the clansmen could be brought, wasn't this great news? As long as the important figures crossed worlds, then they could create another great clan. ~~none~~ **1B**(1n

Exiled Immortal, Heavenly Horned Ant, Dual Pupils and the others all became targets of various clans' roping. They offered great conditions, wishing to rope them into their own inheritances.

It was because the more powerful the unmatched seeds, the more clansmen they could bring.

Only now did some people feel stunned, too late for regrets. If Huang was here, he could most likely bring a great amount of people into Immortal Domain!

“Has Huang really been crippled or not?”

“Emissary great one was chased after, was it by the Chaos Demonic Ape or was it Huang?”

There were some who were doubtful.

Right now, even Immortal Palace became a bit quiet. Not even they had the qualifications to enter, unable to enter that realm.

Now, if Huang was still alive, not crippled, had they kept friendly relationship, they could have been brought into Immortal Domain. Many people became quiet.

“No, we have to make a trip through Void God Realm! If Huang is still alive and unharmed, we have to invite him back! No matter what the price we have to pay, it is worth it!”

There were some people who began to panic, really wishing to bring him back up from the lower realms.

However, that was easier said than done. That place was special, the two realms couldn’t communicate with each other. Normally, no one could head down, it was basically complete separation.

At the same time, there were some terrifying news that were released pertaining to the Void God Realm, recently spreading to the higher realm.

Heavenly Country’s vice sect master, Immortal Palace’s number two, Hou Clan’s great cultivators and others, a group of powerful beings, including the Nine Heavens’ Wang and Jin Family’s experts lost their lives in Void God Realm.

Everyone was shocked, also sighing inwardly, feeling fear.

“It is too terrifying, those experts were actually eaten!”

“Is it Huang or the Chaos Demonic Ape? It should be the latter, right?”

There were some people who began to speculate.

While the higher realm was discussing this, Shi Hao was cultivating, resisting bitterly.

The so-called becoming a supreme being was to fight intense battles in the blood-colored swamp, fight against past supreme beings.

Bird Grandpa and Coin Elder opened up this ancient land, allowing it to reveal its true appearance.

In the depths of the marsh, there were ruined bones and corpses. They were all the spiritual remains of past experts, some of them Mortal Dao supreme beings, extremely powerful when they were alive.

Now, this place still had their great dao traces.

They revived. Shi Hao fought bloody battles against them, slaughtering from one to the next.

“One day, when you can kill them, you will naturally become a supreme being!” Bird Grandpa said.

Shi Hao vomited blood. Did he need these two old things to tell him this? If he could kill experts that were at the supreme being level, he would naturally enter that level.

In this place, he could only fight, there was no choice. As such, he suffered greatly!

He was chased after by the remains of supreme beings, suppressed, overwhelmed. It was just too miserable.

Shi Hao already had no temper left. Fortunately, even if he was smashed into a rain of light in those battle areas, he could still revive in the depths of the marsh.

There was a giant formation here, allowing the fighters to remain unharmed.

This was a place of bloody battles, prepared for sharpening the strong.

Shi Hao knew that this could indeed stimulate accelerated growth. By continuously fighting against supreme experts, he would become stronger even if he didn't want to!

Now, he discovered that the lower realms indeed had what he needed. He could temper his true body with the lord of the restricted region, while the Void God Realm could refine his true self.

He was looking forward to the results of this training, waiting for the day when he could rush into the heavens!

#### Chapter 1784 - Obtaining the Mountain Treasure

Void God Realm, low roars and blood splashing sounds could be heard from time to time. It was extremely terrifying.

Kacha!

This was the sound of the frontal bone splitting, sky piercing sword energy rippling outwards.

Everything here was not much different from the real world, as if one was in a dream. The crimson dragon was stupefied, that cheap master of his was going all out, slaughtering left and right, not stopping.

Even though those supreme beings were damaged, not complete, just spiritual remains, they were still terrifying. They struck down Shi Hao into the bloody earth many times.

However, he didn't give up, instead fighting here fiercely without end.

This was a special land, a special region in the blood marsh that actually no longer suppressed cultivation. Whatever one's level really was, then that was what it was here. Frightening brilliance erupted there.

One could imagine just what Shi Hao was experiencing. Being able to continue like this really wasn't easy at all.

Fortunately, it was precisely because it was extremely dangerous that there were formation cores here that ensured the challengers' lives. Even if their bodies broke apart, they could be reassembled.

If it was a normal marsh outside, no matter how strong Shi Hao was, there was no way he would last. He would definitely follow in the steps of those higher realm individuals.

That day, there was a disturbance in the higher realm, someone came from Immortal Domain again.

Apart from the emissary, there were a few knights, all of them dressed in heavy armor, immortal energy surrounding their bodies. They were true powerful experts, arriving with important orders.

Honglong!

That day, several knights went up into the Nine Heavens, down into the Ten Earths, taking action separately, raising great banners one after another!

There were nineteen great banners in total, fluttering about, inserted in the Nine Heavens Ten Earths, every single ancient land bearing a great banner. All of the great earths were greatly shaken.

Everyone was shocked. What were they trying to do?

“Immortal Domain’s kings are worried for this world’s safety, so they specially sent down some war generals, using nineteen great banners to guard the various lands!”

This was the information the emissary released. These knights came for the sake of guarding the various ancient lands, to stabilize those regions.

Only, everyone still felt worry. They were merely nineteen banners, could they really guard against everything?

It was impossible!

Many people knew that what came would go, just that they now bought some time. It really was unknown just what kind of terrifying scene would appear in the future.

“It is still not enough. Altars needs to be established around these nineteen banners, moreover soaked in the blood of the various clans’ creatures!”

This was the decree passed down by Immortal Domain’s emissary, representing the words of an Immortal King, requiring them to do this.

No one dared go against this decree, all sides starting to move, separately building altars for the great banners.

The only fortunate thing was that even if they needed the blood of different creatures, no lives needed to be taken. Just some suitable sacrifices were enough.

However, despite this being the case, everyone still frowned, feeling great worry.

Regardless of whether it was when the ruined immortal being rushed to try to enter Immortal Domain or when these people arranged formations, they were all carrying out sacrifices. What were all of these offerings for?

Was there a hidden unmatched powerful existence?

Then, one of the knights who came with the emissary entered Spirit Realm alone, eventually silently proceeding to Void God Realm, coming with a purpose!

In the lower realm, Shi Hao left the marsh. During these past few days, his life and death tempering temporarily came to an end. His cultivation made some progress, his dao skills advancing!

However, he left, wishing to return after a period of time.

It was because when one was constantly in a state of life and death, constantly fighting great battles, it would easily make one go mad, go insane.

He had to know restraint, there was no way he could become a supreme being after just a few days.

When he returned to Stone Village, the Zhuyan was currently scratching its ears and cheeks in frustration, extremely impatient. It was because it already roughly found where Swan Saint was., all of the clues pointing towards an area in Flood Region.

There were lakes everywhere, full of jade-colored ripples.

This was a lake region, all types of waterfowl spreading their wings.

There was a mountain that towered within a great lake, spiritual essence swirling about. It was located at the center of the lake.

An old and gray-haired daoist, shriveled and skinny, sat on a praying mat, currently chanting scriptures. His blood energy was no longer as vigorous, already in his later years.

However, when his eyes opened and fell, symbols flickered, a sign of a powerful being.

No one would expect that this was an expert who was touching the borders of the true deity domain. His divine flame surged, if not for his lifespan close to reaching his end, he would have long entered the True Deity Realm.

He was precisely Swan Saint, a bird clan expert who had lived for an endless amount of time, the Heaven Swallowing Sparrow's master.

There were rumors all around the outside world that he had long died, moreover died under his own disciple's hands. In his later years, he was devoured by the Heaven Swallowing Sparrow, his end miserable.

Who would have expected that he was still alive, moreover comprehending some type of unmatched sutra. Unfortunately, progress was slow, he didn't obtain the achievements he needed.

"Time does not wait for me, my time is limited. I guess it is my fate to just leave with the wind like this." Swan Saint released a sigh.

"Interesting, a bird clan expert who has been dead for many years is still in this world. You've kept quite the low-profile, but you were still exposed." Shi Hao appeared.

He stood on that mountain, examining the ancient cave before him, eyes brilliant, able to pry through everything, understanding the mysteries of Swan Saint's body.



Swan Saint was at the peak of Divine Flame Realm, one foot in the True Deity Realm. Unfortunately, his blood energy was insufficient, unable to break through further.

In the lower realms, having this type of creature was still quite the rare thing. After all, the eight regions had experienced a great calamity, not many strong individuals left now.

“The Little Stone?” Swan Saint didn’t seem all that shocked, moreover immediately recognizing him.

“Oh? You recognize me, knowing that I will return?” Shi Hao asked.

The Zhuyan already jumped onto the stone cliff, staring at the elder in the ancient cave, baring his fangs. Back then, it obtained the mountain treasure already, but ultimately lost it.

Now, it could clearly see that there was a square bone piece inside that ancient cave, on a stone table. It was snow-white like jade, releasing a sparkling brilliance.

It was precisely the mountain treasure from the past!

“Old thing, you really are crafty, the rest of the world already believing that you were eaten by your disciple, yet in the end, your disciple is completely dead, while you are still jumping around, even obtaining its mountain treasure.” The Zhuyan shouted.

Swan Saint revealed a bitter smile. This Zhuyan really wasn’t all that polite, what jumping around? His blood was clearly dried up, already close to withering away.

“Zhuyan, you jester. I am already in my dying years, about to pass away at any moment. What vitality is there left to speak of?”

The Zhuyan didn’t say anything, only using its eyes to stare at the mountain treasure on the stone table, its eyes fiery.

The Swan Saint released a sigh and said, “Back then, I indeed almost died. When the fuel in the lamp almost completely burned out, a spiritual body seated in meditation, my disciple mistook it for me, swallowing me with a single bite.”

In the past, Swan Saint’s heart turned cold. That was his disciple, yet it actually took advantage of his age to harm him. Fortunately, he was already alert ahead of time, his spiritual body dying in his place. n--  
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When the events of the past were mentioned, he released a sigh, feeling great grief.

“This is precisely why it stimulated it. Originally, I should have died, but in the end, I still had a type of conviction, stifling a wave of anger, and thus made it through.”

He not only stuck it through, his cultivation even made some breakthroughs over time, breaking free from the dying state.

“In reality, when the eight regions faced the great calamity, my disciple didn’t die in the chaos. In the end, I was the one who ended its life.” The Swan Saint said honestly.

It was because he learned that the Heaven Swallowing Sparrow had devoured countless creatures in those years, establishing endless slaughter, full of bloodiness, incredibly vicious.

Previously, Swan Saint's life flame was about to go out, powerless to purge the sins of his own disciple. However, after he recovered, reaching the peak of Divine Flame Realm cultivation, killing the Heaven Swallowing Sparrow was naturally an easy task.

"That disciple of mine was extremely cunning. During the great chaos of the eight regions, it was completely unharmed, avoiding all types of dangers. It was my sudden appearance that resulted in his death."

Otherwise, the Heaven Swallowing Sparrow might have lived to this day.

"What a pity, I would have liked to have the Heaven Swallowing Sparrow for a great meal." Shi Hao sighed. Not being able to throw this bird into the pot made him feel a bit regretful.

What kind of person was this? Swan Saint released a hollow laugh.

"Do you know why I came?" Shi Hao asked.

"I do, I already sensed it a while ago. In the past few days, there were some people who continuously roamed about this lake region, investigating, so I knew that you were going to come." Swan Saint said.

Then, he pointed at the stone table, saying, "That is the mountain treasure. It originally belonged to the Zhuyan, now, it will be returned to the rightful owner."

The Zhuyan couldn't hold itself back anymore, at this point, there was nothing to be scared of. It directly made its way over, jumping onto a stone table, seizing it, turning it about in his hands.

"I do not have much life left in me. This thing is wide-ranging and profound, I was only able to comprehend some superficial bits, it truly is embarrassing... yet just this bit almost made me refine myself to death." Swan Saint sighed.

He was unwilling, feeling dejection, as well as much regret and helplessness.

Shi Hao didn't expect things to be this smooth, just directly obtaining it. It made him feel a bit moved.

He thought of the past, when he was young, the mountain treasure already appeared, now, twenty something years passed just like that without any news of it. Yet today, he truly obtained it.

"There is something strange, definitely something odd!" The Zhuyan examined it, carefully sensing it, becoming moved and fearful!

Shi Hao received it, stroking this pure white bone piece. Before he even truly studied it, he already knew that this was a formidable supreme treasure!

## Chapter 1785 - Searching Everywhere

After so many years had passed, the mountain treasure was finally in his hands. During this period, his feelings were complicated. It was full of ups and downs, too many things happening.

Back then, there was the tragedy of the great wilderness' villages being wiped out, as well as the lower realm's chaos, and the disorder within the imperial city.

Shi Hao already left, heading into the higher realm, even more so set out for Desolate Border, fighting the other side in a bloody battle, but now, he returned again, encountering the mountain treasure the powerful individuals fought over when he was young.

It didn't seem to be a bone object, it instead had a warm jade smoothness, sturdy and unbreaking. He applied some force to it, in the end discovering that the mountain treasure was completely unaffected, not showing the slightest bit of effect.

Shi Hao had long suspected that his bone was special. Now, he further confirmed that it was definitely unusual.

In an instant, another bone appeared in his hands, precisely the Ten Thousand Spirit Diagram. It was also spotlessly white like jade, lacking flaws. The two's qualities were too similar.

Dang!

When the two bones made contact, the sound was like that of metal striking each other, releasing a clear sound.

Shi Hao examined it carefully again and again, feeling like these two really were too similar. He put away the Ten Thousand Spirit Diagram, and then after taking a deep breath, he began to use all of his strength to crush it.

In the end, it still didn't break. With his current great strength, he still couldn't break it at all.

"It is extremely similar!" He suspected that this bone piece might be of the same material as the Ten Thousand Spirit Diagram. If his suspicions were correct, then this bone alone was endlessly precious, can be refined into a supreme treasure!

If not for this bone being a bit dimmer, having some differences from the Ten Thousand Spirit Diagram, Shi Hao would have said that the two were from the same source with extreme confidence.

"It is a bit lacking!" Shi Hao caressed this bone.

He turned it around, and then displayed precious techniques. Six different precious techniques were used on it.

It immediately released great brilliance, becoming dazzling, flowing with brilliant light.

"Yi?" The Zhuyan was shocked. It was an excitable person. When it played around with it just now, it didn't even discover any abnormalities, yet now, in Shi Hao's hands, it displayed this type of change.

"I was just trying some things out. I saw that it had six sides, so I activated some precious techniques." Shi Hao said.

In reality, he sensed that some great methods within him were resonating with it, the so-called natural reaction.

The six-sided pure white bone piece released a clear sound, and then it opened, one side actually a cover. It broke free from the bone piece, revealing the scene within.

Swan Saint sighed, saying, "This treasure had karma with you after all. This old one could only open it after studying it for an extremely long time, yet you all immediately learned of this precious case's secrets."

Multicolored light flickered inside. Was this precious case the spatial storage of some giant? It looked small, but the inside gave one an extremely spacious feeling, as if it was a night sky glittering with stars.

Inside were a few beast skins, extremely ancient, carrying mottled dried bloodstains, unknown just how many years they had existed for.

In this moment, a certain feeling within Shi Hao's body became even stronger. He could not calm down, becoming a bit stirred up. He quickly produced these beast skins.

"This was what it was after all!"

Shi Hao was incredibly shaken while holding them, studying them one after another. In the end, he sighed, feeling extremely gratified.

"After searching everywhere for it, it was actually so close..."

In the past, he continuously searched bitterly, yet didn't find anything. Yet now, it appeared here.

This was the inheritance of Supreme Hall!

Meanwhile, inside of it, the sect's unmatched Ancient Heavenly Art -- Six Dao Reincarnations, was clearly recorded!

This was an ancient scripture. Apart from the Six Dao Reincarnations, there were also some other methods, quite a few precious techniques as well, for example, the Hou Clan, Luan Bird Clan', Bifang Clan...

Among these, it was naturally the Six Dao Reincarnations Heavenly Art that was most precious!

"I finally found the original heavenly art!"

Shi Hao had previously obtained this type of scripture from Origin Ancient Mine, but those were only the six hand signs, not the complete true technique. Now, he obtained the latter half.

However, those six hand signs were wide-ranging and profound, already deriving many profound mysteries, the depths impossible to explain, representing a small half of this inheritance.

That was why Shi Hao was able to display endless power when using it.

However, what was incomplete would always be incomplete in the end. Now, everything was whole.

In the past, he had used the damaged Six Dao Reincarnations to face other ancient heavenly arts. Now, he would definitely become even stronger!

If he faced those enemies from the past again, when displaying this technique, he would definitely overwhelm them, kill gods and buddhas alike. Whoever dared defy him, they would all be suppressed and killed!

Shi Hao stood in the ancient cave, continuously forming imprints. Six types of hand signs were displayed, becoming faster and faster. His entire being was like an incarnation of the great dao. Six black holes appeared, devouring everything.

In the end, a rain of time fragments scattered outwards, reversing the world.

Then, the cycle of life appeared, the hundred states of humanity altering, this was a great world reincarnation.

Afterwards, the universe's stellar seas broke apart, primal chaos appearing. The light of the absolute beginning flickered, all life reviving, reconstructing the world, entering an era of creation again.

In the end, all types of scenes appeared, the larger ones scenes of the cosmos, the smaller ones like ants. Everything was reincarnating, including the drifting of endless time, the waiting of new life, as well as materialistic transformations, from dragons to dirt, and then it was being absorbed by plants, becoming a divine tree and others.

All types of bizarre and strange scenes continuously appeared. This was precisely the Six Dao Reincarnations, all things alternating, included within.

In the end, Shi Hao's expression became solemn, all of the magical imprints returning. With a hong sound, he struck out. The level of this technique he possessed when using this technique was now already completely different.

This was a method for supporting precious techniques, harmonizing many types of precious techniques, overlaying them, forming even more terrifying fighting strength. If this type of power was released, nothing could stand before it!

In the following days, Shi Hao studied this technique, fully comprehending the Six Dao Reincarnations. This was a great method, one that could be considered unrivaled.

From past until now, the scriptures, great methods and other things that could still last until this day, able to be passed on in unmatched inheritances, were too few. Now, Shi Hao obtained an unmatched source of backing!

Forget about everything else, just by having this method, he could already sweep through many opponents. Even if Immortal Domain's inheritances were ancient, every one of them powerful, Shi Hao still had confidence now that he had this technique.

Even though Swan Saint had heard of Shi Hao's reputation before, knowing that he was stunning, now that he truly met him, he understood what someone born to cultivate was like.

Such a complex great method, one that was difficult to comprehend, before the Little Stone, was just several days of work.

"My life is like a setting sun. Being able to bear witness to the path of a generation's Heaven's Pride can already be considered a blessing of three lifetimes." Swan Saint said.

"The reason why I can comprehend this technique is because I am currently at the Self Release Realm, my accumulation deep enough. Thus, now when I study great methods, where the water flows, a canal is formed." Shi Hao showed a rare humbleness.

“Do not say any more!” The Zhuyan was annoyed.

Swan Saint was also stunned, because just how old was the Little Stone? He was far much younger than himself, yet he talked about some deep enough accumulation.

Was this humbleness, or was this narcissism?

Shi Hao lowered the Six Dao Reincarnations text, engraving it deeply in his mind, moreover comprehending it to a deeper level. From here on out, what he needed to do was to test it out, be sharpened by practice over time.  $n \rightarrow \sigma((v/)\epsilon/(1 \rightarrow b \rightarrow 1) \rightarrow n$

All divine abilities and secret methods, even when researched to the extreme, needed to undergo the baptism of blood and flames. True gold needed to be refined through flames.

He studied the other beast skins. These were all precious techniques collected by Supreme Hall, including the Hou Clan’s and Luan Clan’s, all of them formidable precious techniques.

However, Shi Hao, who obtained the Lightning Emperor, Kun Peng, Willow Deity and True Phoenix Precious Techniques, was no longer moved. He had already examined the most powerful secret techniques, so would he really feel any excitement towards these?

After flipping through the final beast skin, Shi Hao was moved. This one was too damaged, recording the Suan Ni Technique. The symbols were too blurry, already hard to read.

He felt like there was something wrong. The Suan Ni Technique wasn’t weak, but it definitely shouldn’t have been left in the last page, it was instead comparable to other divine abilities. It wasn’t a precious technique that could be considered the greatest secret!

Shi Hao released his divine senses, carefully studying it.

In an instant, his expression changed greatly, his divine senses quickly reversing, entire body flying out. At the same time, he also brought the Zhuyan and Swan Saint with him, protecting them.

Chi chi chi!

Silver sword energy interweaved, blasting the ancient cave to pieces, flattening the mountains, piercing the void, hacking down the stars in outer space.

Forget about the Swan Saint and Zhuyan being horrified, even Shi Hao was shocked. This sword energy was too ferocious, unstoppable, cutting all things tangible.

In the original location, the beast skin that recorded the Suan Ni Technique turned to ashes, leaving behind a silver metal page. There were patterns on it, mysterious symbols recorded there.

It was releasing incomparable sword energy!

It was just a metal sheet, yet it could release this type of sword energy, it truly was shocking. It was all because it recorded a type of sword art that there was this type of scene.

“Matchless sword art!” The Zhuyan was excited, jumping over.

Shi Hao said to himself. "I just knew there was something off. How could Supreme Hall not have a great hidden secret technique?!"

#### Chapter 1786 - Three Great Sword Arts

A secret technique kept at the very bottom of the treasury, sword intent surging into the heavens!

It was just a simple sheet of paper, silvery-white in color. It was releasing zheng zheng sword cries, shaking one's soul. It wasn't a sword body, instead merely a medium for recording the sword art.

Only after a long time had passed did it calm down, stop moving. There was only silver radiance flowing through it, condensing like a silver stream. Numerous and complicated bone texts decorated its surface.

It didn't fall to the ground, instead floating in midair, completely quiet.

Shi Hao walked forward, seizing it. One could see wisps of sword energy hack out again, but it was no longer that chaotic.

"So this is what it was!"

Shi Hao was shocked, recognizing what kind of sword extreme it was. It was something he had come into contact with before, moreover cultivated a portion of, but didn't obtain the true original technique.

#### Grass Symbol Sword Art!

In the past, when he was young, he had fought a great battle against others in the Void God Realm, previously obtaining an ancient beast skin as a result. After examining it, he discovered the Grass Symbol Sword Art. nove)lb)1n

At that time, he was still young, only knowing that this was a sword intent left behind by an exceptional sword saint.

Later on, when he headed into the higher realm, he gradually learned that one of the Vicious Ten was previously a stalk of grass, its leaves like swords, nine of them in total. When the nine leaves moved, heaven and earth would be overturned, sword energy hacking apart the universe, unmatched under the heavens.

"The so-called sword saint, it should be a descendant of that stalk!" Shi Hao understood.

This stalk of grass was the most mysterious among the Vicious Ten.

It was because even back then, not many people knew just how powerful it was, if it was an immortal king. Before it could display its brilliance, it already fell too early.

During the battle of Immortal Ancient, it was rather unlucky. Right when the four undying kings were crossing realms, it was planted there, impossible to avoid this encounter, only able to fight a bloody battle.

Who could face four undying kings?

No matter how powerful that stalk of grass was, there was no way it could be a match. No one personally witnessed that battle, but they had previously sensed endless sword energy tearing apart a sea of stars, hacking apart the cosmos.

In the end, it never appeared again.

As for how strong it really was, it was difficult to say.

In those times, in the beginning, it hadn't fought with the most powerful, always remaining rather low-profile. Then, towards the end, it encountered those four great undying kings.

The reason why it was ranked among the Vicious Ten, was because it dared fight a bloody battle against four great undying kings, so it was naturally ferocious to the extreme.

Apart from this, it was rumored that from the past until now, there were three great sword arts, representing extreme power, known as unmatched techniques.

One of them was the Chaos Calming Art, the entire world aware of its existence. It had forcibly stopped a foreign invasion in the mid phase of Immortal Ancient, calming the chaos under the heavens!

It was rumored that the Grass Symbols Sword Art was another one of the three great sword arts, invincible. If one truly cultivated it to the peak, then it could hack through the past and present, reveal the everlasting!

It was glorious, existing in an even more ancient period. Unfortunately, none of those of later generations were able to learn the details regarding its existence.

During Immortal Ancient Great Era, the people still knew a bit, which was why it was discussed along with the Chaos Calming Art, being called one of the three great offensive methods!

That was why that stalk of grass, even though not everyone in the world knew of its achievements, was still an inheritor of that lineage, thus easily listed as one of the Vicious Ten.

Unfortunately, even though the lineage was a plant, a type of grass, it was always extremely rare. Only after many years would a grass seed grow again from the scorched earth, appear in this world.

The so-called 'many years', was perhaps as long as the larger half of a great era.

Grass Symbol Sword Art, there was nothing it couldn't pierce through, cutting through mud with divine weapons, soft and easy.

It was a cultivation method, completely different from the Chaos Calming Art. The latter forged the primordial spirit, turning it into a sword core, while the Grass Symbol Sword Art refined the tangible into a sword core, making the arm, finger bones, and other parts like sword cores, unstoppable.

"No wonder!" Shi Hao nodded.

Supreme Hall had the Six Dao Reincarnations Heavenly Art, this was a great method used specially to spur on great techniques, so how could they lack extreme precious techniques?



This was how it should be. It supported many secret methods, at the very least, there needed to be one unmatched secret method as the 'spearhead'. This Grass Symbol Sword Art was the most suitable to be this spearhead!

"In the past, when I obtained that beast skin scroll from Void God Realm, there were also some characters about the Six Dao Reincarnations. It seems like this isn't without reason, the Grass Symbol Sword Art and Six Dao Reincarnations Heavenly Art previously belonging to one family!"

Without a doubt, that was Supreme Hall's damaged inheritance, lost in the outside world.

After carefully recalling it, Shi Hao further realized that the giant tortoise carrying the ancient palace, roaming about the great wilderness around Stone Village, was precisely Supreme Hall.

Meanwhile, the mountain treasure appeared in that region, this was what was proper and to be expected.

"Rumors has it that the tortoise with the palace on its back, even though it wasn't real, was definitely related to that inheritance, the situation complex. Turns out this was indeed the case!"

There was no way for Shi Hao to confirm whether that mountain treasure was purposely left behind by the giant tortoise, or if it was also searching for the lost inheritance with the palace on its back.

During the following days, Shi Hao sat by the lake, calmly studying this sword art. He was extremely serious, analyzing it carefully.

It was because he really desired the Chaos Calming Art, always wanting it, but couldn't get it. That was a method of forging the primordial spirit. Meanwhile, the sword art before him, even though it wasn't a mind training technique, was equally famous as that other sword art, so he naturally did his all to comprehend it.

Several days later, sword energy rushed into the heavens. Nine leaves appeared around Shi Hao's body. These were silver-colored grass leaves, but also sword leaves. They gently fluttered about, hacking apart the heavens, shocking gods and frightening buddhas!

The sword radiance was too penetrating, too tyrannical.

Without a doubt, Shi Hao had just obtained another world-shocking divine ability, its power endless. It immediately raised his fighting strength somewhat.

He revealed a look of happiness. This really was a great gain, one of the Vicious Ten's precious techniques was obtained!

"If the Six Dao Reincarnations are used to support six precious techniques, used to deliver a world-shocking attack, just what kind of power would it bring about?"

Shi Hao said to himself. It was because it was now different from before. Of the precious techniques he had, there were at least six that could be considered extreme divine abilities, of the same level as the Vicious Ten's secret methods.

Immediately afterwards, Shi Hao moved, using the Six Dao Reincarnations to support six great divine abilities. He stood in place, his presence dignified, incredibly divine, making all life shudder, feel an urge to bow down.

One could see that around Shi Hao's body, the Kun Peng, Lightning Emperor, Willow Deity, True Phoenix and Nine Leafed Sword Grass all appeared, as did as his own Reincarnation Precious Technique.

Six types of secret methods, any one of them able to dominate the world, now supported together. In the future, just what kind of power would they display?

Shi Hao did not know, he didn't dare rashly release it here.

The past Six Dao Reincarnations he grasped was a damaged great method. Moreover, the precious techniques he knew then weren't as powerful as his current ones!

Right now, if he wanted to find someone to test this on, he had two choices. The first was to head to the lord of the restricted region and undergo a hell-like torment, the second was to enter the Void God Realm, fight with those supreme being remnant souls.

Shi Hao prepared to choose the latter, because the former was too strange. Last time, that individual had his Immortal Breaking Curse flare out, almost ending his life.

He felt like if he was testing things out, finding a normal path was a bit better.

Before going, Shi Hao gave Swan Saint a look, and then threw over a golden pill, directly gifting it to him. It would grant him a set amount of prolonged longevity.

"Many thanks!" When Swan Saint took a whiff of the medicinal fragrance, he immediately knew that this pill was formidable, able to grant him some more time. If he could break into the true deity domain, then it would solve the issue with his dwindling lifespan.

Then, Swan Saint fully bowed down, brought back to Stone Village by the Zhuyan.

"Master, you came. There is a great vicious being who was stopped outside the realm gate, blasting it every day. Bird Grandpa and Coin Elder are about to die from annoyance, that person is demanding to see the Chaos Demonic Ape." The crimson dragon walked over and told Shi Hao.

"What happened?" Shi Hao asked.

Bird Grandpa appeared, telling him that this time, he provoked a huge problem. Chasing after the immortal emissary in the form of the Chaos Demonic Ape produced quite the commotion.

Now, an expert from Immortal Domain came specifically to see him.

"He is extremely strong, able to sweep through the lower realms!" Coin Elder replied.

"En?" Shi Hao was shocked, saying, "Don't tell me a true immortal personally came?"

"You're overthinking things. Even if it is Immortal Domain, there won't be too many true immortals, all of those figures too stunning and rare, only a set amount of them, accumulated over time."

Bird Grandpa told him that this was a supreme being, an extremely powerful individual. Right now, he wanted to enter the Void God Realm, bringing a decree here, wishing to summon the Chaos Demonic Ape.

“Excellent, I want to use him to test some things out!” Shi Hao said.

Chapter 1787 - Arrogant and Bossy

Testing things out?

The two elders rolled their eyes at him. Testing out some things? What kind of nonsense was he spouting?!

“What are you two trying to say? What kind of expression is that?” Shi Hao was rather annoyed, glaring at those two old fellas.

“Youngster, is that how you should speak to us?” Bird Grandpa’s beard even began to curl.

“Stop being all cocky.” Shi Hao said indifferently.

“Heh, you little brat, you really don’t know how to talk properly. How about I just throw you into an immortal dao demon refinement land, suppress you for for a few eras, turn you into a clump of blood?!” Bird Grandpa shot him a look.

“Stop saying useless things and make arrangements for me, I want to beat up that fella who dares mock my dignity. Since he dares challenge me, then he should have set the resolution to get beaten.” Shi Hao said boldly.

The two elders glared at him. He was just a Self Release Realm cultivator, yet he dared to compete with an Immortal Domain guest at the very peak of Mortal Dao?! Were you looking for trouble, wishing to get beat up?

“Hurry up, I don’t have that much time to waste!”

“Alright, if you really are looking for misfortune, then just go!” Coin Elder said.

The area around the realm gate was extremely loud. During these past few days, there were giant noises that continuously sounded, someone bombaring the gates. This place rumbled with noise, lightning flashing and thunder rumbling here from time to time.

“Open the gates!” Shi Hao waved his hand, having Bird Grandpa open the gate, looking rather imposing and powerful.

“Dragon brat, come over.” He waved his hand, having the crimson dragon come over, calmly saying, “Draft a decree in master’s place.”

Ge Gu really was furious! What dragon brat, these two words produced a layer of goosebumps all over his body. Which bastard was it that came up with this first? It seemed like that fatty called Cao Yusheng, or maybe it was that golden ant? n(-o--v)-ℰ(-l-/ℬ/.1-/n

“What, did you not hear your master’s words?” Shi Hao shot him a look of disdain.

The crimson dragon reluctantly proceeded, cursing silently. Draft a decree in my place? Who do you think you are? Aren't you showing off too much? It's not like you were some immortal monarch!

Even Bird Grandpa and Coin Elder couldn't continue watching this, both of them shooting him sidelong glances, almost pointing at his nose and looking at him in disdain. He was so young, what kind of airs was he putting on?

"When one is arrogant and cocky, there really are too many problems!" This was what Coin Elder said.

The crimson dragon nodded his head fiercely, agreeing too much. He felt like his cheap master had to be put in his place by people like these two old things.

"What are you nodding for? Are you disobeying your master? Hurry up and write a decree!" Shi Hao smacked the crimson dragon's head, and then said to those two old fellas, "That person came from Immortal Domain, didn't he bring a decree with him? What right does he have to think that he is superior to others? I am also going to throw a decree at him."

The two elders still knew what he was feeling. This person held a grudge, extremely irritated by Immortal Domain creatures' overbearingness, disgusted with their behavior.

The crimson dragon also became quiet. This cheap master of his really couldn't be provoked.

With a dong sound, a crack appeared in the realm gate. Shi Hao began to shout out, saying, "Seniors, watch carefully. If the situation seems off, hurry and bring us to an arena where we can fight at the same level!"

"Didn't you want to teach him a lesson?" Bird Grandpa rolled his eyes.

"What if I end up being taught a lesson by him?" Shi Hao said, not feeling any shame.

"Then you still have the nerve to say you wanted to test things out, challenge him?"

Shi Hao's skin really was extremely thick, not feeling ashamed at all, braze and direct. "Beating him isn't a big deal, I just wanted a bit of insurance."

Dang!

The realm gate's crack became larger. The other side's creature couldn't wait any longer, a fist smashing out, the noise deafening, directly smashing aside the great gates.

In an instant, primal chaos surged, pouring over, sending the crimson dragon flying.

"You all dared neglect me, not opening these gates for so long. Are you looking down on Immortal Domain?" This was a war general, his cultivation level extremely high.

However, he was the one with the lowest level among the war generals who came from Immortal Domain this time, still at the Mortal Dao level, not stepping into the Immortal Dao Domain.

"You, hurry up and call that Chaos Demonic Ape over, have him respectfully receive the decree!" He saw the crimson dragon closest to him, pointing at him, ordering him to bring someone.

The crimson dragon's teeth were clenched to the point where they were sore. Being sent backwards by primal chaos was one thing, yet as soon as this creature came, he already displayed such a lofty attitude, bossy and arrogant, truly leaving it resentful.

"Do you have ears? Why aren't you moving yet? Have that Chaos Demonic Ape hurry and kneel, accept the decree!" This war general shouted.

In reality, he already saw Shi Hao, Bird Grandpa, and Coin Elder who weren't far off, yet he still spoke like this, doing this out of arrogance and to test things out.

The crimson dragon wanted to bring down his claws across his face, making his face blossom with blood, test out the True Phoenix Claw's might.

A dragon without a True Dragon inheritance, in the end, he wanted to use phoenix claws to kill the enemy.

In the distance, Bird Grandpa and Coin Elder's expressions weren't that great. As for Shi Hao, there was even less of a need to talk about him, his face dark.

"You, don't tell me that the Chaos Demonic Ape is you? You still aren't coming over?!" This war general's eyes finally landed on Shi Hao's body. He raised his head, eyes sharp, glaring at Shi Hao.

"Master, do you want the decree read first?" The crimson dragon urged. It was also suppressing a wave of resentment, feeling incredibly gloomy.

"There is no need." Shi Hao refused.

Regardless of whether it was Shi Hao or Bird Grandpa and Coin Elder, they both stared blankly. This fella was changing his nature? He actually didn't provoke the other party, remaining so low-profile! This matter could not be endured! Even they felt resentful, so that fella should definitely be feeling a great grudge, yet he was actually able to endure it?!

"I am talking to you, do you hear me or not?! Are you that Chaos Demonic Ape? Why are you not coming here right now? Kneel and receive the decree!" The war general shouted. He was dressed in battle armor, the armor flickering with ice-cold metallic brilliance, extremely bold and powerful.

Shi Hao's face became even darker. He looked coldly at that person, saying to Bird Grandpa and Coin Elder. "Set up an arena for me, let me knock him around for a bit, beat him until half his body is crippled!"

The crimson dragon suddenly saw the light. This cheap master's nature never changed after all, he was suppressing himself quite a bit.

Was he preparing to completely beat up the other party, and then have the crimson dragon read the decree to the other side?

Bird Grandpa and Coin Elder also had a look of understanding. They didn't believe his nature changed from the start. As for what kind of person Shi Hao was, how would they not know?

"What did you say?" The war general said.

“Beat you up!” Shi Hao only had these words!

Then, he looked towards the two elders. “Send him into the arena!”

“Didn’t you want to test things out against him first?”

“I’ll think about it after I beat him up first!” Shi Hao said.

The two fellas originally wanted to tease him a bit more, but that war general’s attitude really was a bit too overbearing, even making them feel uncomfortable, which was why they were extremely cooperative.

Multicolored light flickered, a mist spreading.

The surroundings seemed to have changed greatly. They appeared in an arena.

The crimson dragon and the two elders were outside the arena, watching from the sidelines. Meanwhile, Shi Hao and the war general appeared at the center of the arena, confronting each other.

“What are you trying to do?” The war general’s expression changed. He naturally sensed the other party’s hostility, looking towards the two elders outside the arena. “So this is how you treat a guest?”

“Come, this young master will properly take care of you, guarantee that your entire body will feel refreshed, completely satisfy you!” Shi Hao said.

“Unbridled. I come representing Immortal Domain, have a decree for you to read aloud. Chaos Demonic Ape, you still aren’t hurrying up and receiving this decree?!” The war general roared out, his voice like thunder. If it was a normal person, they really would have been scared badly.

However, who was Shi Hao? He wasn’t scared of this type of contempt at all, unconvinced this whole time. He wanted to give this war general a beating!

“Brat, come here!” Shi Hao shouted. This type of address was a bit hard for the war general to bear. Brat? He was who knew how much older than Shi Hao, yet he was being referred to like this.

Hong!

The war general took action, the armor on his body releasing kengqiang noises. He charged over, sword energy interweaving, divine brilliance surging, surrounding this entire arena.

“Demonic ape, evil creature, kneel and receive the decree!” The war general shouted, his face overcast, looking down on the young creature before him.

The reason why Shi Hao found this creature from Immortal Domain unsightly was precisely because of this aloof and remote attitude. His face darkened further and further, and then together with his current ferocious appearance, he looked like a fiend.

Qiang!

Sword energy surged. Grass Symbol Sword Art pierced into the clouds, and then swept outwards. This was a battle at the same level, the arena extremely intense.

Unfortunately, the so-called intense battle didn't continue for long. Shi Hao's sword hacked through the war general's body protecting barrier, sending his entire body flying.

Chi!

Shi Hao rushed over, delivering a strike from above, piercing through the war general with a single stab, going right through his chest.

The moment he landed, he picked up this war general by his armor, fishing him off the ground, immediately throwing out a palm, smacking the back of his head.

"Motherfucker!" The war general was angered quite badly, almost a bit dizzy. The main reason was because the strike was too heavy, almost smashing apart his entire head, making his primordial spirit shudder. At the same time, he really did sense a bit of humiliation. He was but a war general, yet in the end, he was struck on the back of his head like that, feeling like he was a child being disciplined by an adult.

"You still dare cry out? I'm going to size you up with the bottom of my shoes, do you believe that I will or not?!" Shi Hao threatened.

The war general didn't really believe in the supernatural, struggling fiercely. However, what awaited him was a dark expanse. That young demonic ape really did hold his shoes in his hands, smacking him with them.

Pa! It was extremely loud and clear. The war general's mouth, nose, and eyes were all covered, blood flowing everywhere. His eyes were shut, unable to bear this sight.

"Brat, you still aren't convinced? Are you still going to try to challenge me?!" Shi Hao said.

Pa pa pa!

Then, he smacked him around a few more times with his shoe, smacking him until blood shot out from his mouth and nose, his eyes swelling like peaches. He was completely stupefied.

This was especially when there was a break, there were clear shoe prints on his face and nose, just too striking.

"Ah... ah ah..." The war general snapped back to reality. He continuously screamed outwards. The wounds on his face weren't that bad, but this sense of humiliation made him go crazy.

He was a glorious war general, yet he had his face beat with a shoe? He was so angry smoke rushed out from his seven orifices!

Chapter 1788 - Sullen War General

"What are you screaming about, making all that noise for? If you dare continue acting cockily, I am going to beat the shit out of you!" Shi Hao berated.

The war general was about to go mad. He was smacked around by a shoe for no good reason, this was the greatest misfortune and humiliation he had experienced in his entire life! He had never thought that he would experience something like this.

He had never heard of someone removing their shoe during an intense battle, smacking the other side until their mouth and nose became crooked, this... was just too savage, even more so humiliating!

This was the first time he experienced something like this, angering him until his entire body was shuddering, smoke coming out of his mouth and nose, flames surging. He truly couldn't take it.

The most hateful thing was that there was no way of communicating with the main offender. He didn't listen to anything, not saying a word, just directly beating him.

He had never met such a hateful enemy before. He didn't care about any face, directly removing his shoe and smacking his face. This type of experience was something he never wanted to recall for the rest of his life.

"Get off me!" The war general roared out.

He did everything he could, going all out, entire body erupting with brilliance, displaying a type of ancient heavenly art. Precious techniques erupted, streak after streak surging, engulfing towards Shi Hao.

The war general was now truly angered, using a powerful ancient heavenly art to stake it all against Shi Hao.

However, what left him panicked and shocked was that this young demonic ape wasn't scared at all. His body also shone, six streaks of light flying out, scattering his heavenly art.

It was clear that this was a type of ancient heavenly art as well, moreover even more formidable than what he displayed. It was activated after his, yet it was more powerful, impossible to face!

"Brat, are you still not giving up?"

That youngster said again, almost driving the old war general mad. Not being able to communicate was one thing, yet the other party's words were still so sharp. Just how old was he? Yet he was called a brat, this truly was beyond what he could tolerate.

Moreover, he could tell that this youngster's manner of mocking was extremely smooth and natural, as if this was how he often spoke, that it couldn't be any more normal for him.

It was precisely just that natural and normal that left the war general even more resentful. Before this youngster who didn't have any apprehension, a bit rash youngster, he wanted to cry, now completely not having any temper left.

Then, the war general saw a foot, completely bare, no shoe covering it, descending. It went straight towards his face, impossible to avoid even if he wanted to.

"Ah..." He immediately screamed miserably. This wasn't out of pain, it actually didn't really hurt, this came from the loss of pride.

That foot landed on his face just like that, seemingly even carrying a bit of a smell, he really couldn't take this anymore. For someone of his level, they all had a certain level of obsession with cleanliness. Now, he truly felt even worse than if he was killed.



“What are you squealing for?” Shi Hao berated, just finding this war general unsightly, too noisy, going on and on without end. However, he never bothered to wonder how the war general was feeling right now, how could he be blamed for screaming out?

Pa pa pa!

He raised the sole of his feet, still bare, trampling on the war general’s face, extremely forceful. In the end he finally vented out some of his resentment, feeling refreshed.

When he looked down again, the war general’s face was ashen, eyes already like blades, teeth clenched in hatred, hair all standing on end.

“What, why is your mouth twitching, releasing white foam? Is it because you are hurt, or do you hate my foot’s smell?” Shi Hao lowered his head. After giving him a look, a look of happiness appeared on his face.

The war general was originally weak and without strength, but when he heard this, he was angered to the point where he almost exploded, struggling to sit up. He really was angered beyond what he could tolerate.

“Dragon kid, did I accidentally step on your dragon poo, and that is why this war general is so upset?” Shi Hao turned around to look at his disciple.

The crimson dragon was angered badly. This cheap master was too shameless, actually not wanting any face at all, making it sound like he just threw his poo everywhere. He was absolutely furious!

“Master, you came all the way here across the bloody marsh, stepping on bloody paste this entire time, all of those things the rotted corpses of the deceased...” Ge Gu said through clenched teeth.

Before he finished, the war general vomited. Having his face trampled on was one thing, what was this other nonsense?

“What are you trying to say?” Shi Hao became unhappy, giving the general a few more kicks.

Then, he turned around, ordering the crimson dragon, “Dragon kid, read the decree, pass on master’s will to this commoner.”

The crimson dragon really was irritated. This scoundrel master was too good at putting on airs, was he really going to pass down a so-called decree in such an ostentatious manner?

As for the war general, he became stupefied. He felt like the other party was mistaken, it was him who should be listening to a decree being read.

“You are wrong, the decree is on me, let me get up, and then you can receive the decree.” The war general said, telling Shi Hao out of good intentions that the decree was on him.

“There is nothing wrong, this is my decree. You still aren’t going to kneel and accept it?” Shi Hao shot him a look, saying in an indifferent manner.

“What?!”

When the war general heard this, he was first stupefied, and then he was humiliated, completely becoming furious.

What was going on? He came to pass on a decree, yet in the end, because of the lower realms' great vicious being's rage, it didn't accept it at all, instead giving him a great beating. Then, it instead had him receive its decree, having him kneel and receive it.

The war general grinded his teeth. This thing was completely flipped, completely mocking him. He was clearly the one who should be reading the decree, that great vicious being the one who received it.

"This is angering me to death!" He roared out in fury. n))O*Ve*l*bl*n

"Hurry up and receive the decree! Dragon kid, begin!" Shi Hao urged.

The war general's face became completely green. There was no day worse than today, pitch black and dark. He felt like the skies of his life were becoming overcast!

"Respects to the heavens, bearing the calling of fate, the Demonic Ape imperial order has declared..." The dragon kid began to read the decree.

In the end, he was smacked by Shi Hao, nitpicking that this decree wasn't written domineeringly enough, that the style of wording was too soft. However, in the end, he still had him finish reading.

He had never seen a scene like this before. The war general felt like his beliefs were all crumbling. He was forced to receive this decree even when he didn't want to. In the end, Shi Hao stepped on his head while forcing him to listen.

"Do you remember everything clearly now? Go back and tell those Immortal Domain things to not bother me for no reason. If you provoke me, this divine monarch will skin you all alive!" Shi Hao said.

"Do you know who was the one who issued this decree?!" The war general was shocked.

"Isn't it just that so-called young great one who pretended to be someone else? Three of that bastard's underlings were already dealt with by me, he only had this bit of ability. If he has the skills, then he can make a trip himself. He can catch these hands, I'll knock him out with just a single smack, see if he still dares provoke me." Shi Hao said.

The war general was completely stupefied.

Dragon kid finished reading the decree, handing it into the war general's hands, having him kowtow in thanks.

Shi Hao then went over, personally fishing out a decree from the war general, knowing with a single look that it was that young great one's style, telling him to release Yi Hai, Xu Hui, and Yi Luo, or else he was bringing a calamity onto himself.

"You still dare threaten me?" After Shi Hao read this, he directly crumbled this decree, throwing it onto the ground, stepping on it.

"He even dares have me kneel and accept this decree?" Shi Hao laughed coldly. That young great one's manners were really too insolent.

Earlier, he wasn't a hundred percent sure, just suspecting who it was that was provoking him. Now, it was confirmed that it was precisely that young great one, so he naturally didn't have a good reaction.

Peng!

Shi Hao kicked the war general flying.

"Even a good-for-nothing like you dares challenge me? Go back and tell your prince that he is courting death!" Shi Hao said.

Hong!

Suddenly, the war general erupted, leaping out. This time, he displayed a divine ability, releasing all of his magical techniques.

Of course, this time, he used his ancient heavenly art, directly reaching the extreme to suppress Shi Hao. He was unwilling to accept this, because his cultivation skills were extremely high, true strength great, yet he was left in such a miserable state.

Shi Hao fought with him again, using a series of powerful methods, moreover testing out the Six Dao Reincarnations Heavenly Art.

However, when he supported his precious techniques with the heavenly art, he didn't use the six most powerful types of secret methods, using the Suan Ni and Luan Clan secret techniques instead.

After fighting for a bit, this war general nursed a grievance once again, beaten down by Shi Hao, sent flying outwards, coughing out blood. He was so shocked his heart went cold, he wasn't a match for the other party at all.

"You really lack the heart of a fighter, unable to take a beating!" Shi Hao said narcissitically, stepping on the war general.

In the distance, both Bird Grandpa and Coin Elder watched everything. The two old fellas looked at each other in dismay, extremely speechless.

"Didn't you want to test out your sword?"

"Didn't I already test things out?" Shi Hao said.

This was a battle at the same level, the war general not at his original cultivation level, could this still be considered a fight, a test? The two old fellas really were speechless.

"Come, accept my testing!" Shi Hao's face didn't have any shame, taking action again.

The war general's armor was blasted to pieces, flying everywhere. He was heavily injured, laying on the ground, unable to even move.

"This won't do, you're too weak, basically like a little chick, can't even take a single hit. Could it be that I really am unmatched under the heavens already?" Shi Hao said cockily.

Nor far out, the crimson dragon rolled his eyes, silently cursing. If you had the skills, then go and fight with those at the peak of supreme being level, what are you showing off here for.

"You... can go to hell!" The war general was angered beyond the limit, driven mad from resentment.

He felt like he really was too sullen. He was clearly high up above, coming with Immortal Domain's decree, he should have been treated respectfully.

Yet in the end, he was stepped on here, beaten viciously, forced to receive a decree instead. This really was too much, leaving him too sullen.

Chapter 1789 - Method Storage Land

Shi Hao's entire body felt peaceful. After giving the war general a beating, he felt refreshed, all of his pores opening, becoming completely relaxed.

His appearance made the war general annoyed from just a single look. This really was a good-for-nothing! He really wanted to smack this kid, let him understand how brilliant flowers were, how dazzling the radiance in the skies was.

Unfortunately, what awaited him were only dark clouds. Shi Hao's foot crushed down on his body, starting to search his entire body, seizing all things of value.

In the end, the war general wanted to cry. All of the armor on him was stripped, that savage demonic ape said he wanted to study it, see if Immortal Domain's symbols were different.

Shi Hao lowered his head, looking at him. His finger pointed out, about to end the war general's life, immediately leaving him horrified.

"I don't know what kind of species this is..." He muttered there.

A layer of goosebumps covered the war general's body, fine hairs standing on end. This time, he could no longer remain calm, immediately becoming weak. He immediately stated that he had a portion of human race bloodline.

"I am part human!"

When he heard these rushed words, apart from Shi Hao's face darkening, the crimson dragon laughed, Bird Grandpa and Coin Elder also laughing.

"Master, your reputation has spread throughout the higher realms! It was definitely that Immortal Domain emissary who told him that apart from those that are human form, you eat them all!"

"Haha..." Bird Grandpa roared with laughter.

"You really are humanoid?" Shi Hao was unwilling to give up, staring at the war general.

"I have one-fourth human race blood, really am humanoid!" The war general began to panic.

"Then I'll just directly kill and bury you!" Shi Hao said.

"No! I'll tell you a secret! You cannot kill me!" The war general said.

He didn't waste any time, clearly telling Shi Hao that he came with some type of purpose, that the decree was just a cover.

"I came for Void God Realm's deepest prison!" He was extremely direct, stating the truth.

Behind the war general was that young great one, his clan's leader known as one of Immortal Domain's most powerful creatures, skills heaven reaching and earth moving, unrivalled.

This so-called young great one learned many secrets from the family, knowing that Void God Realm had something formidable, insisting on coming here and acquiring it.

"What does he know?" Shi Hao's expression became ugly.

"The prison, great vicious beings!" The war general replied.

"What does he really want?"

"All types of methods, he wants to use them to complete his unmatched path." This war general knew a bit more than Xu Hui, Yi Luo, and the others after all, but it was still only this much.

This information was extremely shocking.

According to what he said, Void God Realm locked up some unimaginable great vicious beings, hard to say just which age they came from. They grasped all types of lost ancient methods!

That young great one, even if one didn't say that he could dominate his generation, completely unmatched, it was pretty close. What he pursued was a path of transcendence, wishing to surpass his father, his ancestors.

After mastering all of his clan's inheritances, he began to integrate the techniques of other clans. He continued this all this time, striving to achieve his goals. His cultivation now reached an inconceivable degree.

When he heard that there were quite a few great methods lost in inheritance within Void God Realm, he was naturally moved, not willing to miss out. He wanted to merge them with his own path, and from this, exceed his clan's lords.

He didn't aim to go after those who might become the strongest, but rather wished to exceed Immortal Domain's current number one.

When Shi Hao heard this, his brows furrowed. This opponent he still hadn't met yet was extremely strong, stronger than what he anticipated. If he truly ran into him, then there might be an extremely intense battle!

Bird Grandpa said, "Striving towards a target exceeding one's own generation, this I agree with, perhaps it can be achieved. However, to wish to surpass the most powerful creatures, become Immortal Domain's number one, towards that, I can only laugh. After so much time passed, the years changing, great eras rose and fall, the most powerful have almost never changed, always those individuals."

"Wu, I recalled some things. As the years pass, experiencing the ebb and flow of time, new life coming and going, great eras have alternated many times, yet those creatures have still towered without faltering. They aren't that easy to shake." Coin Elder also said.

The war general nodded. Even though he was taken prisoner, he had to admit that what these two said was reasonable. Within what Immortal Domain knew, those most ancient inheritances were most powerful, but there were even greater territories that hadn't been explored yet.

"Do that brat's seniors know about his ultimate ambitions?" Shi Hao asked.

"They do not!" The war general answered in a definite manner.

It was because that family's inheritor had been warning him repeatedly not to leak this information out, that he couldn't tell the clan's seniors.

"Letting him repeatedly provoke trouble isn't a solution either. Bring back a letter and give it to his seniors, they will naturally understand once they see it, stop their child from investigating these things. If you continue to hide this stuff, once his clansmen find out, you will definitely die without a burial ground!" Shi Hao said.

What he said wasn't an empty threat, this was a place only Immortal Domain's most ancient existences knew about, a forbidden land that couldn't be explored. All who investigated would be arrested.

The war general's face turned pale. He naturally vaguely knew that he had violated a taboo.

Then, Bird Grandpa personally drafted up a letter, having him bring it back to those inheritances' seniors.

"If that brat wants to cause trouble again, have him come himself. We'll just throw him straight into the prison, lock him up forever." Shi Hao said.

The war general left, his mind dispirited. He had never faced this type of setback his entire life. This experience made him feel as if his entire life was now covered in dark clouds, incomparably gloomy.

"Master, weren't you going to test some things out?" The crimson dragon reminded.

"Go back first." Shi Hao smacked him. Then, he turned around, telling Bird Grandpa and Coin Elder that he was heading to the prison, truly going all out for a bit.

The two elders didn't agree at first. That place was a forbidden area that couldn't be entered.

However, what Shi Hao said still made sense. There were some people among Immortal Domain's seniors who were unsettled, they would come down sooner or later. They might as well let him look around for a bit first.

Only after truly understanding that place would they have an effective method of dealing with them.

Several hours later, Shi Hao appeared in this restricted region. The black hall was extremely quiet. The stone statues all had chains binding them, tightly restricted.

Meanwhile, further inside were altars, an ancient container with a seal applied on each of them, unknown which era they had existed since.

This time, Shi Hao faced one of the stone statues, continuously taking action. In an instant, the stone statue suddenly opened its eyes, reaching out a stone hand, grabbing towards him.

“Kill!”

Shi Hao roared out. The Grass Symbol Sword Art erupted, cleaving outwards without any restraint.

In an instant, heaven and earth overturned, sword energy everywhere, submerging this place. Bird Grandpa and Coin Elder’s expressions immediately changed.

They felt that Shi Hao wasn’t full of nonsense after all, this type of sword art needed to be sharpened in this type of place, needed the most powerful opponent to perfect.

This battle was world-shaking.

Hu!

Crazy winds swept about. The other stone sculptures all revived as well, taking action together, grabbing towards Shi Hao. It looked simple, but between the palms and fingers were a myriad of changes, all types of secret techniques and methods.

This scene was extremely terrifying, as if some matchless experts revived, crossing over from the most ancient worlds, passing over time, appearing in this world.

This was a heaven shocking battle!

Shi Hao had never experienced a battle as difficult as this one, fighting intensely, bathed in blood as he went mad.

“This is precisely it!” He roared out.

If it was a battle at the same level, he couldn’t go all out against others, but here, he didn’t have to worry, because those stone statues were all too powerful.

“Can one of the stone statues’ chains be undone, let me fight a bloody battle against him?!” Shi Hao asked.

He was now truly stirred up, wishing to fight without restraint.

“Do not joke around!” Coin Elder warned.

Shi Hao didn’t say anything else. He knew that he wouldn’t be able to convince those two old fellas.

“Kill!”

In the end, he directly used the Six Dao Reincarnation great method, supporting the Kun Peng, Lightning Emperor, True Phoenix, Willow Deity, and the other most powerful precious techniques, fighting at the very peak.

This time, even those stone statues seemed to have become a bit angry, wishing to break the divine chains of order, suppress and kill Shi Hao.

Their eyes opened, the scenes of great eras being destroyed appearing in their eyes, just too terrifying. With a raise of their hands, it was as if the endless past could be seen, the great stone hands crushing great worlds, no one able to resist.

Those great hands moved together to suppress him. The pressure increased, making Shi Hao couldn't help but roar out, feeling more and more unrestrained.

Even though he was bleeding, even though he was heavily injured, this battle still made him feel extremely excited. Even though there was danger to his life several times, he still laughed in a liberated manner.

Even though he was injured, his benefits were tremendous.

In this battle, he saw a portion of the trajectory of experts at this level, seizing some hints for his future cultivation direction.

Before some natural laws, in front of the highest order, the rough direction could be used as a reference. He didn't have to directly comply, but understanding and experiencing it still possessed great significance.

After several days had passed, Shi Hao immersing himself in this, he felt like this place was a treasury, storing all types of lost techniques, granting him endless enlightenment.

It really could be called a 'Method Storage Land'!

There were secret techniques hidden here, containing all types of ancient methods. Shi Hao comprehended some things by analogy, grasping their essence, bringing tremendous benefits to his own cultivation.

While Shi Hao was cultivating, some astonishing changes were currently happening in the outside world!

#### Chapter 1790 - Strange Changes

Three divine rainbows appeared in the sky, descending from outer space, connected to the three thousand provinces like bridges.

Then, they extended outwards, assimilating into Spirit Realm from the real world.

...

Many people were shocked when they saw this scene. What was going on?

These were rainbows without any base, no source in sight. It was because they were flying over, not extending from the distance.

They undulated like ripples, as if they were raised by a wind. There were no changes that could be seen at first.

"Not good!"

That day, in a certain ancient land, an elder woke up, standing up, his body shaking, looking towards a certain direction.

He was Cao Yusheng's elder, someone who spent most of his days asleep, not paying the world's matters much attention.

However, that day, he was roused awake.



“Master, what’s wrong?”

Cao Yusheng just happened to be nearby, making a rare visit back. When he saw his master like this, he revealed an expression of shock.

“There are changes happening to the world, there are going to be great problems!” The elder sighed.

His body was extremely weak, a gust of wind enough to knock him down. Originally, Cao Yusheng felt like his master was definitely incomparably powerful, only later did he find out his master’s strength was already declining.

Perhaps the only thing this master was still good at was his spirituality, able to deduce some twists of fate.

Only, these could only reveal a corner of the future. Nothing he did could change anything, he was completely helpless. Before he could truly reveal everything, he would have already turned to ashes.

The reason why he fell to his current state was precisely because he continuously divulged the will of heaven.

Of course, this was also related to the past battle crippling his body.

“You asked me about that friend of yours named Huang, I am unable to deduce anything. For things related to him, it is best if you don’t ask. If you want this master of yours to live for a few more years, then don’t bring it up again.”

The elder said this, and then he went up the mountain with extreme difficulty, slowly. He looked towards a certain direction, his face full of worry.

“Brat, when I die, cremate my body and scatter it across the sea. Don’t you dare set up any grave for me!” The elder warned.

“Master, what are you saying? You... don’t scare me.” Cao Yusheng’s expression turned pale, feeling like his master was already making preparations for his departure. Could it be that he really didn’t have much time left?

“Just do as I say. When that day really comes, use that pill furnace I left for you to burn me, or else you might not completely burn through everything.” The elder said.

Cao Yusheng felt more and more uneasy. “Master, even if things seem bad, why does your body need to be burned?”

“It is because I am scared that my corpse will develop sentience, become something I don’t recognize!” The elder said, and then he added. “I truly am tired of living, don’t want to mysteriously turn into anything else anymore.”

“When only a corpse remains, the body will be yours, but the mind won’t?” Cao Yusheng asked.

“Perhaps.”

“Master, just what kind of identity do you have exactly? Why are you so worried?” Cao Yusheng always wanted to ask this, but he didn’t dare before.

“Back then, I was also a powerful individual of my generation from the Black Tortoise Clan. I experienced too many things, missed out on too much, still have too many regrets.” The elder said.

Cao Yusheng widened his mouth in shock. He thought of some matters. In the past, when they faced off in Great Scarlet Sky Border, there was a tortoiseshell that was used to choose opponents, this was originally a divination magical artifact from the Nine Heavens’ side.

Moreover, during the last phase of Immortal Ancient, immortal kings faced undying kings, also using this tortoiseshell to choose opponents. That was a great event recorded down in history.

“That tortoiseshell came from me.” The elder said.

Cao Yusheng was shocked. His master’s origins were too great. That tortoiseshell was well-known even during Immortal Ancient years, yet now, he was still alive.

“Master, don’t blame yourself. Back then, when the immortal tortoiseshell was used by immortal kings to choose opponents, it wasn’t you who was wrong, but rather the Nine Heavens Ten Earths’ creatures really being unable to defeat the other side’s creatures.”

The elder released a sigh, not saying anything.

“Master, what are you worried about? Are there any problems?” Cao Yusheng asked. Today, his master was too strange. He said so much, even revealing his identity.

“My flesh has already been ruined, too many natural laws from the enemy binding around it, now already without much fighting strength, only my divine will still strong enough. I have always been guarding a path, and now, it has moved. The dark general will open a corner, I have to set out to a place.”

When he spoke up to here, he looked at Cao Yusheng and said, “If I do not return within three years, then burn my body, take care to use the pill furnace flame I left behind, the other flames won’t be able to destroy my body.”

With a chi sound, a streak of light left the crown of his head. If one looked carefully, this was a black tortoise, dazzling and brilliant, rushing into the distance.

“If the great era of darkness begins because of this, then this era will come to a close.” These were the last words Cao Yusheng’s master had for him, and then his primordial spirit disappeared into the limits of the horizon.

At the same time, in a certain place within the three thousand provinces, the nine dragons pulling an ancient coffin appeared, bringing with it primal chaos and immortal flames, releasing great brilliance.

It already disappeared far away enough. Shi Hao had been searching for it the entire time, but didn’t find it.

Today, it appeared again.

Chi chi chi!

Spheres of light appeared inside the coffin. There were human form ones, beasts, immortal birds, all of them moving. Then, they headed in a certain direction, leaving the bronze coffin.

“Dao friends, wait for me.” Cao Yusheng’s master came, shouting from the back.

“You all have left before me, only ruined souls left, not having your own wills, stopping that path under the spur of natural laws. Today, I will accompany you all!”

If Shi Hao was here, he would be able to recognize some of them, at the very least feel that they were familiar.

It was because in the past, he had seen them before. More than ten figures rushed towards Desolate Border as the bronze coffin flew out.

Now, those figures reappeared, still the same individuals, included among them were Great Scarlet Sky Lord, Qing Yu Sky Lord, and others, all of their origins terrifyingly great, outstanding and brilliant sect heads from the past great era.

Back then, they had all achieved immortality. These were the well-known immortal kings!

It was clear that after leaving the bronze coffin for many years, heading out to Desolate Border, they returned again. Meanwhile, this time, they began to move again, extremely stunning, disappearing forever.

“Dao friends, let’s all be buried together.” Cao Yusheng’s master said.

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Inside Void God Realm, Shi Hao was not aware what was going on. He had been sharpening himself this entire time, fighting intensely against the stone statues, going crazy from slaughter, bathed in blood as he comprehended all types of methods.

The benefits he could obtain from this place were tremendous, his dao foundation becoming even sturdier, accumulating dao results, hoping to one day rush into the heavens.

In the end, Shi Hao headed deeper into the prison, facing off against the palms, claws, and other things reaching out from the containers, fighting intensely, blood gushing everywhere.

Several days later, Shi Hao withdrew with serious injuries, backing out. Even though this place was too dangerous, for his dao results and comprehension, these injuries were definitely worth it as the price.

Shi Hao felt that this was building a supreme being foundation. If one doesn’t undergo this type of life and death torment, how can one break through the Self Release Realm, reign supreme under the heavens?

One had to understand that the rise of any supreme being needed one to undergo endless great battles, all the way until they could dominate the world under the heavens, become invincible, no longer anyone able to defy them.

Supreme being dao foundation, this was something that had to be slowly forged!

Shi Hao left Void God Realm, nursing himself for many days, and only then did his primordial spirit recover. He sensed that his divine consciousness was becoming sturdier, that he was becoming much stronger!

“As expected, the supreme being dao foundation is precisely like this, the more one is repressed, the more dominant, the more powerful it will become!”

Shi Hao said. He was deliberately walking that path. He had just began taking steps, but he already experienced all different things the rumors stated.

He didn’t immediately head over to Void God Realm, instead heading to the eight regions’ Heaven Region, wishing to pay the lord of that restricted region a visit.

The remains were still there, everything still that bleak.

In the distance, he saw a snow-white and ruined skull belonging to that lord of the restricted region. An existence this powerful also had the day he fell.

Soon afterwards, the scene changed. A cosmos lake appeared, clean and pure like sapphire. There was a thatched cottage by the lakeside as well.

“You came.” A white-clothed male whose complexion was fine like jade was sitting there with a smile on his face.

“Senior, I wish for some divine abilities that are comparable to the Kun Peng Precious Technique and others.” Shi Hao pleaded.

Even though the lord of the restricted region had said before that he wouldn’t teach any more methods, that he had to pursue his own path, Shi Hao still couldn’t help but want to learn something.

“Reason?”

“I do not wish to rely on those precious techniques’ power, but rather to use them in place of some divine abilities that I am temporarily unable to display.” Shi Hao said.

He was extremely direct, stating his current difficulties and needs.

“I feel like things aren’t quite right. Immortal Domain is sending out war generals, wishing to seal some special places in the Nine Heavens Ten Earths, thus making me feel like the great era of darkness is approaching. I wish to take a look around some places one last time.”

Unfortunately, everyone knew that Huang was crippled. If he went up and still used the same precious techniques from before, he would immediately be recognized.

“Oh? Do tell, what has been going on in the outside world recently.” The lord of the restricted region asked.

“What I know was only learned from a war general sent from Immortal Domain...” Shi Hao told him everything.

“It seems like things truly are about to become chaotic. Is darkness about to begin?” The lord of the restricted region frowned. In the end, he nodded, agreeing to his request.

However, before that, Shi Hao was tossed into an ancient palace again. The Immortal Breaking Curse flared out, the suffering placing him between life and death, in so much pain he wished he was dead.

“This is all on the premise that you can stop the corrosion of the Immortal Breaking Curse, forge a miracle. Otherwise, it would all be for naught!” The lord of the restricted region said indifferently.

Three days later, Shi Hao broke free, almost ruined. However, he still made it through in the end.

“What do you wish to learn?” The lord of the restricted region asked.

Shi Hao thought to himself. He obtained the Grass Symbol Sword Art in the lower realms, as well as the True Phoenix Precious Technique, this was already enough for him to dominate all under the heavens.

However, everyone in the higher realms thought that he was the Chaos Demonic Ape, so Shi Hao felt like if he didn’t want to expose himself, it was best if he learned this clan’s divine ability.

“You really are quite good at picking. I just happen to grasp the Chaos Demonic Ape’s inheritance!” The lord of the restricted region said.

According to what he said, this clan was exceptionally powerful, having a great reputation even in Immortal Domain. Their numbers were few, but not many dared provoke them.

Shi Hao already heard that a Chaos Demonic Ape had previously almost overturned Immortal Domain, so there was naturally a reason for why it was so terrifying.

“This clan’s most well-known extreme art, is known as the Eight Nine Heavens Technique.” The lord of the restricted region explained.

He then continued, “In reality, the Zhuyan and Chaos Demonic Ape both came from the same ancestor. This clan, apart from having the Seventy-Two Transformations, also has the Eight Nine Heavens Technique, a truly world-shocking method.”

“I want to learn it!” Shi Hao’s eyes shone.