

## Perfect WD 1851

### Chapter 1851 - Part of the Truth

The creatures of darkness withdrew. The surface of the great earth was covered in scars, mountains and rivers eroded. Even now, there was still some black matter that remained.

This was an inner sea, within the depths of the great continent, but it was connected to the outer sea. It was pitch-black like ink, quiet and silent.

Shi Hao sat on the cliff, holding a fishing rod made from pure copper. He had already been fishing for a few months. His primordial spirit radiated in all directions, examining the rise and fall of the great dao, seeing the movements of the universe, understanding a bit of the truth of the seas and continents.

The number of darkness creatures became fewer, but they still existed. Comparatively speaking, they were a bit weaker, at the very least, there were no darkness supreme beings left, brought away by the original true creatures of the darkness world.

The creatures who remained, there were those from Self Release Realm all the way down to ordinary cultivators, all of them abandoned, not brought away.

After several decades passed, these creatures were no longer muddle-headed, obtaining their own consciousness, to the extent where some comparatively stronger individuals became no different from ordinary people.

What made Shi Hao shiver all over was that these creatures who developed their own consciousness were all in sorrow, all of them lamenting, carrying regrets, as well as endless sorrow.

They were reminiscing about their homeland, their family.

In their eyes, they were victims who were suppressed by the creatures of the Nine Heavens Ten Earths, slaughtered, their homes taken, the territory they depended on to survive destroyed.

These creatures believed that the Nine Heavens Ten Earths were originally their homeland, but over half was then forcefully occupied. Their side's clans' experts all withdrew in defeat, leaving this great world.

They had their ancestral lands seized by devils, chased out of their homelands, now only a ruined world left. Fortunately, the devils also suffered serious casualties, the devil kings had no choice but to stop fighting, temporarily ending the conflict, stopping the bloody invasions on them.

This was the present situation those creatures acknowledged.

Shi Hao was a bit distracted. The darkness corroded these mountains and rivers. When those corpses developed wills, there were actually this type of terrifying primordial spirit imprints, the memories becoming truth.

These creatures of darkness were furious, in grief and sorrow. They roared out, feeling like they were victims, that they lost too much.

At this moment, Shi Hao felt like there was a wave of mysterious chilliness on his body. This 'truth' was still truly cruel, leaving him truly shaken, his brows furrowing tightly.

At this time, he thought of some old things.

He remembered that the first time he entered the other side, it was when he was still in Imperial pass, brought away by an all life source energy cauldron, entering a strange and ancient great world.

That was precisely the outer regions of the other side, the border region.

In that place, there were creatures just like in the Nine Heavens Ten Earths, but in their hearts, what they felt and thought was completely different from this world. They believed that in the so-called 'other side' was fighting against devils, that they were the true victims.

Mo Dao, a young foreign expert who cultivated there strands of immortal energy, someone Shi Hao previously subdued, was precisely from that land.

He was subdued by Shi Hao, but in the end, he still didn't change his beliefs. He always thought that in the endless years past, they were slaughtered, invaded, that they were left with no choice but to fight the Nine Heavens.

Different times, different lands, different creatures, but their past seemed similar!

This was like a reincarnation, recreating the events of the past.

Shi Hao sat on the cliff, thinking about the past and present. He knew some truths, feeling like this matter really was horrifying. It was actually like this!

Peng!

Shi Hao fiercely pulled on the fishing rod, the golden thread going taut. Then, a mountain ridge thick ancient Flood Dragon appeared, incredibly fierce. It raised its head, turning into a streak of dark light, diving down at Shi Hao.

Self Release Realm!

With a light flick of his finger, that ancient Flood Dragon that filled the heavens, surrounded by lightning and thunder, carrying chaotic energy, was blasted until it coughed out large mouthfuls of blood. It then quickly shrunk, falling down.

Shi Hao's fingers moved out, holding it in place. He stared at it, examining it closely, and then said, "Forgot everything, as if his body had been seized by another. You believe that we are devils, that you all are victims, is that correct?"

"You are a devil!" This ancient Flood Dragon was extremely strong, having its own consciousness, no longer confused, capable of 'reasoning', and also 'knew' who the enemy was.

Shi Hao sighed, his interest waning. He threw it away, tossing it into the great black sea. With a putong sound, it turned back into its original form, becoming the size of a mountain ridge again, stirring up heaven overflowing waves.

"Does this mean that the so-called foreign realm creatures are all full of darkness, influenced by it?"

The other side expanded their territory, occupying large amounts of the Nine Heavens' land, yet in the end, the creatures who lost their homes instead believed that it was Immortal Domain's people who were devils.

The past events would always appear back on the surface.

Then, he recalled the undying king of the other side -- Shutuo. There were rumors that he was an extreme evolved darkness being who rose up from the darkness.

Things were already like this, many truths now surfacing.

This was precisely the other side, more than half of the ancient ancestors came from darkness, maybe even more...  $n(-o-/V))e/(l/-b)-1-)n$

Shi Hao recalled the words of the lord of the restricted region. When the darkness matter had just begun to corrode the three thousand provinces, when clues first appeared, he had many doubts, so he went to ask that ruined soul for guidance.

The lord of the restricted region had said that the truth was more terrifying than he could imagine, that it was better if he didn't know, or else it would deal a great blow to the conviction of the creatures in the Nine Heavens Ten Earths.

At that time, he still didn't understand, but now that he obtained a portion of the truth, he indeed became silent.

Even the other side was related to darkness, Shutuo, this type of unmatched being actually rose up in darkness. Was there anything more strange and terrifying than this?

The Nine Heavens had previously fallen into the hands of the other side, this was only a portion of the darkness' power.

Kacha!

The Nine Heavens Ten Earths completely collided, the Cultivationless Age truly arriving. Terrifying great waves began from this day!

Peng!

Even the cliff Shi Hao sat on exploded in this instant. It was because there was a wave of power within him that went out of control, rushing outwards.

Chi!

In the skies, there was a blade that quickly hacked over. It was snow-white and cold, a blade crushing heaven and earth, destroying eternity. Many stars fell, this place becoming extremely dazzling.

In midair, great stars descended one after another, all of them brought down by surging blade energy. However, when it approached this ocean region, they all exploded again, turning into fine powder.

The stars were being destroyed, crushed, the world beyond ripped apart. With Shi Hao at the center, and that long blade as the eye of the storm, the great void cracks interweaved, simply about to destroy the starry skies.

An age without cultivation approached, heaven's will like a blade, ruthlessly hacking down.

Normal people couldn't see this blade, because it was formless, a medium of dao. Only those directly involved could see it, that blade was dazzling to the extreme.

This blade descended, astonishingly horrifying.

Dang!

Shi Hao faced this attack. In an instant, sword imprints changed, varying from a Kun Peng Fist to Reincarnation Fist, and then a True Phoenix spread its wings, shaking the heavens with a fist. Finally, it was the Lightning Emperor's imprint, smashing into the heavens.

His body shook intensely. The cliff below his feet turned into fine sand. Then, the entire black sea dried up, a giant basin appearing within.

Peng peng peng!

Star remains fell. In the skies, there were many stars that were swept down, exploding. However, there were also many remains that fell, smashing open the basin.

A Cultivationless Age began. This was the first impact, hacking down on Shi Hao. He forcibly resisted it, not suffering any damage. However, a large portion of the sky dome was instead destroyed.

At the same time, all cultivators in this great world suffered a blow without exception, the only difference the severity of the harm.

Despite this being the case, that day, a terrifying mortality rate still appeared before everyone's eyes.

Almost a tenth of cultivators was cut down by the blade of heaven's will, dying here.

"What is this? Why do things have to be like this? The Cultivationless Age is too cruel!" Someone cried out, face lacking all color, becoming extremely terrifying.

"The great dao is backlashing! There is no magic left in heaven and earth, this is how it is, or else why would Immortal Domain withdraw? We have now encountered the worst times!"

The same day, there was a tenth that fell from their original cultivation realm, their dao skills weakening, almost being crippled. These were extremely severe great dao injuries.

"An age without cultivation, the most terrifying aspect isn't that the great environment doesn't allow for cultivation, but rather the great dao's ruthless blows again and again as it descends, as well as the world's backlash."

The effects were continuing, this was just the beginning.

Several days later, many old cultivators died in succession, some of them having old wounds flaring out, some's blood energy drying up, even more so just passing on peacefully.

Everyone sensed that the Cultivationless Age wasn't just a joke. Everyone's lifespans were decreasing. The older experts were all going to pass away in the near future.

“In the best age, true immortals appeared in the world of mortals, even immortal kings could be seen, yet we completely missed it. This age, haha... it truly is a rare cruelty! First, it was the undying kings who came knocking on our door, then darkness invaded, now, there is a cultivationless period, haha, life is but a dream. We might as well just reincarnate, treat this life as nothing more than a dream. Goodbye, this damned age!”

Someone said while laughing loudly, as if he was deranged. He lived over a million years, originally still hale and hearty, but in this age, in one day, it was as if he aged several hundred thousand years.

Just like him, many others quickly felt their lifespans withering away.

The terrifying effects continued. This world became more and more terrifying. The great world was devouring its own essence, swallowing up the six directions and eight wildernesses, absorbing all of the innate essence energy.

#### Chapter 1852 - Goodbye Meng Tianzheng

This was the tragedy of this era, the misfortune of cultivators. All those who were cultivators suffered under the blade of heaven's will. There were some who stuck it through, some who were crippled, and others who passed away.

In just two weeks, the lower ranks of the cultivation world suddenly increased in number, while twenty percent of all cultivators either passed on in meditation, or their great dao injuries flared out, departing this world while carrying bitterness and unwillingness.

This was a miserable great world that didn't lack geniuses or stunning individuals. However, in this age of decline, they could only raise their heads and sigh that they were born at the wrong time.

A month later, apart from a small number, ninety-nine percent of cultivators who had lived over a million years were eradicated. If they didn't stumble upon any special natural luck, not possessing undying matter, their flesh would immediately decay, primordial spirits collapse.

There were some who personally saw an elder at the peak of Self Release, someone who cultivated the golden body of the ancient monk lineage have his golden body forcibly shattered under the blade of time, his primordial spirit turned to light, erased from this great world.

“Who can save me?”

The man of great virtue -- Zheng De, wailed in the Nine Heavens above. He had a stalk of divine medicine, and also had undying matter, but it still wasn't enough to preserve his life.

He was a half supreme being, and he also had a great reputation, someone who was influential, received the respect of many.

However, when the great calamity descended, the world devouring itself, he became no different from an elder with one foot in the grave, unable to change a preset fate.

Divine medicines lost effect, not having their original effects, the entire stalk becoming dim and without light.

Zheng De was degenerating. His powerful body broke apart in one day's time, and then his primordial spirit quickly split apart to pieces, unable to maintain its original most powerful state.

This world drew out a red dividing line for everyone. The lifespans of all creatures had a limit, someone like him had already lived for too long, so the blade of heaven's will possessed the greatest power against people like him!

After holding on for several days, Zheng De released a miserable scream, his magical body collapsing piece by piece, primordial spirit burning. He was forcibly refined by the great dao, returning to nothingness.

The road of cultivators was precisely a path of defying the heavens, acquiring the foundational essence energy of heaven and earth to strengthen the self, continuously increase the original destined lifespan of a hundred years.

In the end, the world began to devour itself, rebounding. If one couldn't truly transcend above, then everything would still return to nothing, return to their original form.

The so-called Cultivationless Age was precisely this. The world had a type of balance; when so much was received, the day would come when it would be taken back in some form.

Everyone discovered a horrifying reality. When the Cultivationless Age arrived, after three months of intense changes, divine medicines degenerated, spiritual medicines became weak, their effects weakening.

The so-called divine medicines couldn't retain their title of divine anymore!

It was because these exceptionally great medicines all lost their spirituality, unable to speak anymore. Their consciousness became blurry, as if they had their sentience erased.

Hong!

Heaven and earth shook intensely. Whenever there was a great disturbance, there would be tremendous harm inflicted onto cultivators. This was the true most terrifying time!

"It's irreversible! Heaven and earth have deficiencies, a Cultivationless Age descending, even immortal medicines degenerating!"

This was a cry of alarm that came from a life restricted region, even the voices of giants trembling. One could see just how frightening the scene was this time.

"How could this be? I have already fled! It truly is a pity, out of fear of being eaten, I didn't dare slip into Immortal Domain. This time, I'm dead for sure!" The White Tortoise Carrying Immortal cried out in alarm.

If Shi Hao was here, he would definitely recognize this as a stalk of long life immortal medicine -- White Tortoise Carrying Immortal!

This was indeed the case. Even long life medicines degenerated, the undying matter within them and imperishable true essence weakening, no longer as great as before.

A year later, the world stabilized a bit. The White Tortoise Carrying Immortal was scared half to death, only when it saw that its condition was no longer worsening, did it slightly release a breath of relief.

The environment of heaven and earth continued to worsen, divine medicines completely gone, or perhaps they could be said to have degenerated to a point where they were no longer in the divine medicine category, unable to speak anymore.

Long life medicines degenerated to the divine medicine level!

This type of medicine, a complete stalk originally carried enough essence to allow one to ascend, achieve immortality, yet now, there was no way to do so again.

The only fortunate thing was that the White Tortoise Carrying Immortal discovered that it could still fly, its consciousness still there, just becoming a bit more muddle-headed, not as great as before.

It could fly through the sky and escape through the earth, difficult to capture, but the medicinal effects truly declined.

The White Tortoise Carrying Immortal was sure that the world's environment would only worsen, and it might even completely lose its intellect. It could only rely on its instincts to seek out some natural luck and avoid calamity. If it wanted to recover its true spirit, it had to wait a great era, when the world recovered, only when the Cultivationless Age disappeared, would its abilities return.

The old tortoise shed tears, feeling extremely grieved. After an endless amount of time, it would lose itself, not even be itself anymore. Just what degree would it degenerate to? This really was a terrifying thing to think about.

"Will there really be a reincarnation? Just I alone already seem to have experienced a reincarnation, becoming uncultured, muddle-headed. After millions and millions of years, would I still be myself?"

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The old turtle released a long sigh, its mood complicated.

At this moment, it suddenly began to think, was the greater reincarnation actually even more vast, the amount of creatures involved even greater?

In the restricted region of the Nine Heavens above, a giant woke up from its fearful thoughts. He was assessing just how great the Cultivationless Age's influence would be, just what degree it would reach.

During these heaven and earth changes, cultivators had already been weakened by fifty percent!

While this world was in unrest, Shi Hao was continuously cut by the blade of heaven's will. Each time there was a slight fluctuation, it would come searching for him, really wishing to exterminate both his body and spirit.

"I am still young, at the very least, I can live ten thousand years, don't waste your time with me anymore. Hurry and go look for that ruined immortal, or kill Jin Taijun!" Shi Hao said to himself.

During these great changes, he was extremely daring, going against the blade of heaven's will, rushing upwards, refining his own dao.

It could be said that with the descent of this Cultivationless Age, when the world was devouring itself, many great daos appeared, interweaving together, slaughtering the creatures of all different clans, cutting down the cultivation levels of all cultivators. This was like a type of refining.

For Shi Hao, in the end, that heaven's will dao became a streak of light, then turning into a great furnace, submerging him, refining him a hundred times over.

He was cultivating the dao, going against the will of heaven, practicing his own methods, refining his supreme being self.

All methods were used together, all types of precious techniques splitting the heavens. During this process, there were some types of methods that merged together, refined by the furnace, automatically returning to one.

It was extreme speed!

The Kun Peng technique appeared, reigning powerfully above ninety thousand li.

An Immortal Phoenix spread its wings, not satisfied with even the blue dome of heaven from past until now.

Lightning Emperor rebuked heaven and earth, a pair of lightning wings moving, the universe unable to restrict him.

The three law force wings merged into one, becoming primal chaos wings. With a light shake, not only was there terrifying destructive force, incomparable, the most foundational ability appeared -- extreme speed.

Shi Hao warped and weaved through the world. When he was flying, with just a touch, it was as if time flowed in reverse, time fragments swirling about, the scene incredibly horrifying.

His speed was too fast, able to instantly travel across the universe. He rushed from one starry domain to another. Recently, he had always been exploring the endless starry sky of the Nine Heavens Ten Earths after it merged back into one.

This was how he was taking advantage of this situation. When the Cultivationless Age descended, his dao skills weren't reduced, instead refining this pair of primal chaos wings. With these wings, he was absolutely unstoppable, instantly crossing millions and millions of li.

Peng!

That day, Shi Hao raised a piece of meteorite, coldly overlooking the great earth below. Then, he tossed it with all his strength. This was a half of a star, burning as it flew towards where Immortal Palace was located.

Honglong!

Raging flames burned the heavens, fiery light submerging the great earth!



This was a supreme being level attack, but it didn't crush this place. With the immortal dao bronze palace standing guard, as well as the activation of a world shocking formation, brilliant light shone, covering this entire ancient land.

The star remains shattered, turning into ashes.

"Huang, you still dare come here, challenge my dignity? Are you tired of living?!"

This was the roar of the ruined immortal, sounding from the depths of the earth.

A gray-robed figure carrying immortal energy spread his hands, tearing apart heaven and earth, rushing out just like that to kill Shi Hao.

However, there was another figure that was even faster than him. He held a Darkness Immortal Gold mace, directly brandishing it. It carried immortal dao symbols, horrifying to the extreme.

Peng!

That figure in outer space immediately erupted, crushed to pieces by the Darkness Immortal Gold mace, exploding between heaven and earth.

"Huang is dead!" Immortal Palace's people shouted.

At this time, the ruined immortal rushed over, his expression cold, saying deeply, "That youngster really is cautious, actually only sending over a fake body condensed from magical force."

In the distance, Shi Hao was rather surprised. This was a Cultivationless Age, yet he actually saw a true immortal who colluded with Immortal Palace's ruined immortal, waiting to ambush him.

It was clear that the other party anticipated that he would come to look for trouble, just not that this day would come so early.

"He won't be able to escape. I've already sensed where he is. When I capture him, I will immediately return to Immortal Domain!" That Darkness Immortal Gold mace wielding middle-aged man said indifferently.

"You can't just directly kill him?" The ruined immortal said.

"I already gave you quite the face, going all out with the first strike. If it was the true body, he would have already been killed, who would have thought that he would be this cunning." The true immortal said calmly.

"Chase after him!" The ruined immortal moved. He wanted to act out first, kill Huang before this person.

However, what left him stunned was that he actually couldn't catch up!

What was going on with this youngster, why was this situation so strange? His speed was comparable to a true immortal's? The ruined immortal was immediately stunned.

"Where do you think you are going?" That middle-aged man also began to chase after him.

However, Shi Hao's speed was too fast, exceeding his predictions. They actually couldn't close the distance at all.

Hong!

He took action. The Darkness Immortal Gold mace in his hands immediately crushed a large group of stars, countless starry remains turning into smoke, this sky dome completely becoming dark.

However, none of it touched Huang.

“Younger generation, if you still don’t stop, don’t blame me for acting viciously instead of just capturing you!” The middle-aged man said coldly.

“If you can catch me, then feel free to do what you wish. If you cannot, then the day will come when I personally deliver you to the immortal killing chopping board!”

Suddenly Shi Hao was horrified. A streak of scarlet multicolored light flew over, carrying immortal dao aura, almost hitting him. All of the surrounding great stars exploded.

Shi Hao moved his wings. The primal chaos wings moved, leaving this star domain.

Another true immortal appeared here, wishing to capture and kill him.

“Restricted region dao brother, I must thank you. I really have troubled you this time by asking you to come.” The middle-aged man holding the Darkness Immortal Gold mace said.

“This is the only time. All favors will now return to the natural flow, I will no longer get involved.” The restricted region true immortal said emotionlessly.

Shi Hao was horrified. Just now, it was too dangerous. He was almost killed.

He didn’t stop here anymore, turning around and leaving, sensing that things were troublesome. This time, he encountered a great disaster, if he wanted to escape, he likely had to pay quite the price.

This was still the result when he cultivated extreme speed. Otherwise, he would have undoubtedly died!

“Younger generation, if you do not stop, I won’t consider capturing you alive, I will just directly kill you!” In the back, the middle-aged man who held the Darkness Immortal Gold mace said coldly.

Hong!

The palm of the true immortal from the restricted region descended. This sea of stars erupted, star fragments flying about piece after piece, exploding. Then, this star system became eternal darkness.

It still didn’t cover Huang who had extreme speed, he escaped.

However, precisely at this moment, a wave of strange and terrifying inauspicious aura spread, pressing over from that eternal darkness. There was a gate there.

A figure stood there upright and unafraid, his face as if carved from blades, pupils cold like stars. He was handsome and steadfast, body tall and slender, bold and straight.

Ah!

Even Shi Hao who was usually calm, who hadn’t really lost himself after all these years, at this time, still couldn’t help but release a cry. Then, tears almost fell.

“Great Elder!” He screamed out.

That figure was just as upright and tall as before, still maintaining the appearance from before he disappeared back then, still extremely young, at his prime. His battle clothes were in tatters, entire body covered in blood, black hair scattered about. It was just like back then, heroic and valiant!

Even after all these years, Shi Hao had detested those enemies in Desolate Border so greatly, cherishing the past years, wishing to become stronger. He had dreamt about returning to Imperial Pass, hoping to prevent Great Elder’s miserable tragedy of death!

Great Elder achieved immortality, but it still amounted to nothing. That battle was just too tragic.

After the battle of Desolate Border, he could no longer be seen.

Who would have thought that he would actually appear at this time, after so many years passed!

Only, he stood in the darkness, carrying inauspicious aura, a terrifying malevolent power surrounding him.

“Who are you?!” The Darkness Immortal Gold mace wielding true immortal shouted.

In addition, he brandished the weapon in his hands, striking outwards.

Great Elder slowly unfolded his hand. He truly was handsome, in his golden years, looking to be around twenty something years of age. Apart from his face being a bit pale, he was no different from the past Meng Tianzheng.

Hong!

Immediately afterwards, heaven and earth collapsed, inauspicious energy surged.

A hand slowly descended, grabbing that true immortal’s weapon -- the Darkness Immortal Gold mace.

Moreover, the true immortal seemed to have encountered something terrifying. He released a cry, and then that place was drowned under darkness. A figure separated from the true immortal, slowly dragging his body away!

#### Chapter 1853 - The Past Days Won’t Return

In the darkness, no fine expressions could be seen. The young Meng Tianzheng dressed in tattered golden battle clothes moved slowly, dragging the true immortal into a terrifying pitch-black region.

Ah...

That true immortal screamed miserably, his voice terrifying. It was as if he encountered the most terrifying thing, actually releasing this type of extremely shocking sound.

One had to understand that he was a true immortal!

In the depths of the icy coldness and darkness, one could vaguely see the true immortal was currently brandishing the Darkness Immortal Gold mace in his hands, wishing to force back the enemy, scatter the ominous and inauspicious.

However, this was all futile. He seemed to have immediately become weaker, even his voice weakening, becoming almost inaudible, struggling helplessly.

What was that? That expert from the life restricted region immediately felt his fine hairs stand on end, he never encountered such a terrifying thing before. It made him feel great danger.

The ruined immortal continuously backed up, his face deathly pale, feeling as if he had fallen into the depths of hell. This type of experience made him shake all over, his primordial spirit and body both becoming taut.

This type of feeling was extremely bad, just like when the four true immortals faced the Kun Peng who was heavily wounded from fighting the other side's experts, his body couldn't help but shake.

Even though they succeeded that time, successfully inflicting the other party with the Immortal Breaking Curse, the four of them almost completely died. If not for the life-saving great medicines brought out from Immortal Domain, they would have all died. Even with this help, their following days were still spent struggling at death's door.

Hong!

Not far out, that life restricted region's mysterious expert took action, a palm descending, splitting heaven and earth, the dark universe becoming an expanse of destruction.

The stars in that place had already been turned to cosmos dust before, so now, under the tremendous fluctuations, it was immediately swept further into the stellar domain.

Under the terrifying radiance, the sea of stars burned, the starry systems turning into an ocean of flames. This was the result of all stars being destroyed by this world shocking blow, starting to burn fiercely.

It was a type of incredibly terrifying scene. With a turn of his hand, a star domain became a thing of the past, completely destroyed!

After an instant of splendor, was endless darkness. That place also became a land of destruction, only ashes left, becoming dust, drifting through the dark cosmos.

Meanwhile, at the center of this storm, was Meng Tianzheng. The extremely dazzling scene just now was merely the stellar domains that were involved!

The ruined immortal was nervous. He clenched his fists tightly, staring deep into the cosmos.

What left him disappointed was that Meng Tianzheng was still there, his eyes incredibly cold. He turned around towards this direction, staring at that immortal dao expert from the restricted region!

At this time, the Immortal Domain expert holding a Darkness Immortal Gold mace became completely silent. He was dragged by Meng Tianzheng, thrown into that darkness gate.

That place seemed to lead to another great world, precisely like Immortal Domain's gate!

He was dragged away just like that, disappearing.

Then, a large hand reached over, a bit pale, grabbing out from that place towards the life restricted region's expert.

Hou!

That expert roared out with everything he had, going all out. He produced a sharp blade, releasing dazzling radiance that illuminated the sky dome, severing the great universe. He wanted to kill Great Elder!

Dazzling light illuminated that place. Great Elder was surrounded by black mist, carrying inauspicious aura. His skin was a bit pale, as if he was carved out of jade.

He didn't have any emotional fluctuations, only his eyes deep, divine radiance flashing about. With a peng noise, he grabbed that sharp blade, and then also gripped the arm of the restricted region expert. Darkness surged, light completely disappearing, this expert also dragged away.

Ah...

The ruined immortal cried out, truly terrified. These were two true immortals! Yet they were dragged away by that person! This made him shiver all over. Just what kind of background did this person have?

He turned around to leave, truly frightened, not wishing to stay for even a moment.

However, he was just too worried, scared that he would be directly dragged back while fleeing. After all, he was already half ruined, far inferior to the two who suffered disaster.

Surprisingly, in the back, it was completely quiet in the darkness. That figure only dragged away those two great experts, not paying him any attention.

Hot tears poured down Shi Hao's face, witnessing everything. That really was Great Elder! He was actually able to see him again!

"Senior!" His voice shaking, extremely touched, and also full of emotions. He walked forward, wishing to get closer to that place.

In his past life, Meng Tianzheng chose righteousness over his own life, fighting bloodily over Desolate Border, slaughtering those stronger than him, facing undying beings! In this age where immortal ascension wasn't possible, he broke through the barrier, becoming an immortal. However, at that time, his injuries were too serious, no chance to consolidate his cultivation. That day, he had to fight powerful enemies bloodily, and he also had to resist the inauspiciousness. In the end, when the battle concluded, he left just like that.

At this time, Meng Tianzheng turned around to look at Shi Hao, some slight waves appearing in his eyes, but soon afterwards, his eyes became pitch-black and vacant. He slowly turned around, not looking back!

This situation was just like what he experienced during Desolate Border's final battle. When he achieved what he wanted to, his body about to die, in the end, while carrying endless dark mist, he walked into the cosmos depths alone.

Now, it was the same, just too similar!

Shi Hao was stunned. He reached out a hand, grabbing forward, but his hand suddenly fell, his eyes unable to help but shed tears. Great Elder, the one who will always be Great Elder to him! Was there really no way for him to return? After that battle, his life completely withered away, eternally falling into darkness!

“Great Elder!” Shi Hao screamed.

In the depths of the universe, there was a gate, pitch-black like ink, nothing inside visible. Great Elder Meng Tianzheng was handsome and heroic, only, his eyes were pitch-black. He continued to walk forward, not turning around again, disappearing completely!

He really left, could not return.

“Great eras rise and fall one after another. Just who is it that looks down from above along the great river of time, coldly facing the changes of the world, the rotations of the great universe? If there is reincarnation, when will you be able to wake up, when can you appear again?!”

Shi Hao felt as if a knife was being twisted in his heart. He felt grief for Great Elder’s fate in this life, full of unwillingness. He wanted to redeem things, but couldn’t seize anything, powerless to change anything.

Great eras passed one after another. If there was reincarnation, would Great Elder be able to revive again after millions and millions of years? At that time, who could he still meet? Who could he still remember?

Shi Hao left this place, returning to the three thousand provinces. He didn’t go to attack Immortal Palace again. He already tested things out. Immortal Domain had people who wanted to capture him, so they could naturally move out the people of restricted regions!

This was a terrible age. For Shi Hao, it was a cruel age. If he was even a bit inattentive, he might be killed!

Become stronger, he had to become incredibly powerful, until the day came when no one dared kill Huang, when no one dared act rudely and unreasonably, no one dared to behave unscrupulous in this world.

He thought about what some people from before said, the corner of the future he saw that foretold some things.

“I need to kill until no one in this world dares to claim sovereignty. Since there is going to be a great showdown, then let’s just continue bitterly to the end!”

Shi Hao walked alone, heading to Immortal Tomb. He visited his grandfather and A’man, but the result was the same. Curse power surged here, normal people unable to approach this place.

The two of them were actually still sleeping!

They were unaffected, surrounded by the domain Immortal Tomb released, their dao foundations not hacked by the will of heaven.

This place was extremely terrifying, the path of return for some type of powerful individual or clan, an unmatched expert who dared to participate in the great showdown. His methods were something outsiders couldn't even fathom.

Even when corroded by the cultivation stripping, this place remained sturdy and unbreaking, Immortal Tomb still like before.

Shi Hao left. He went into hiding in the Nine Heavens above. For three whole years, he didn't cause any disturbances, experiencing the great changes of the Cultivationless Age, as everything became more and more dangerous.

The will of heaven seemed to have locked onto him, continuously trying to burn away his dao laws, make him return the great dao.

However, Shi Hao resisted everything. He calmly cultivated for three years, making progress in his cultivation, officially entering a higher level of Supreme Being Realm.

If he was given a bit more time, he would definitely enter late stage Supreme Being Realm.

However, he instead frowned. He sensed a bit of strangeness. In the past when he was looking for a way to become a supreme being, the path wasn't too stable, a bit too rushed. Now, he could vaguely sense a bit of uneasiness.

Even Jin Taijun had previously seen that his dao skills weren't stable, previously mocking him for not being a true supreme being, there was naturally a reason for this.

"It's time for me to return to the lower realms, deal with this issue."

The reason why he only returned after three years was because Shi Hao sensed danger, realizing that Immortal Palace colluded with others, unwilling to give up on him, setting up ambushes.

Chi!

He rushed past, his body making his way through Crucifix Yin Yang Earth, following that path into the lower realms.

He didn't encounter any ambushes. After all these years passed, this place already became quiet.

In the lower realms, spiritual essence was drying up, also entering a Cultivationless Age, moreover even more severely!

In the restricted region, Shi Hao saw that snow-white skull, hearing a sigh from the restricted region lord. However, he didn't stop, continuing on his way.

He was in a bit of a rush. He rushed towards Wasteland Region, hurrying towards Stone Village.

At his cultivation realm, with a raise of his feet, the starry skies would be behind him. He naturally immediately returned.

He stood on a peak, looking at Stone Village. He released a sigh. That place was extremely peaceful, having laughter and shouts. The children ran together with some vicious beasts, it didn't seem like anything bad happened.

When he approached, the Heavenly Deity Tree shone, all types of divine medicines and spiritual herbs took in and released essence. Even though this place also entered a Cultivationless Age, it was far better than other places. n(017e1bIn

He saw the dragon bones in the back of the village, as well as that copper coffin. It seemed like it could suppress the tragedy of cultivation stripping, stopping some type of corrosion.

“Right, Immortal artifacts and undying substance will all have a set amount of results. It seems like some existences can live a bit longer through this.” Shi Hao said.

The old clan chief Shi Yunfeng was fine, just having some more wrinkles on his forehead. His hair that had become black again previously now showed a bit of white again.

Shi Hao felt a bit more at ease. Even the oldest elder still looked fine, the others naturally wouldn’t be affected too much.

It was because this place didn’t have any old freaks who lived for millions of years, their lifespans wouldn’t instantly dry up!

Apart from this, with the nine dragons pulling the Three World Coffin, this type of immortal dao objects here, this place was able to resist the corrosion, it made him feel much less worry.

“Uncle!”

“Big bro!”

A group of youngsters flocked over. When they saw Shi Hao, they were all excited and joyful. They already knew that a Cultivationless Age arrived, so they were always worried for Shi Hao who hadn’t returned for quite some time.

“You were gone for so long, these little brats were all worried!” The big red bird nudged over.

“Heh, with me training them, these fellas’ dao skills didn’t decline, all of them advancing!” The big black tortoise stuck its head out, showing off its accomplishments.

“Uncle, what happened in the higher realms? When can we slaughter our way back?!” A beautiful young lady asked.

Some of these people were children who grew up in Stone Village, some descendants of Desolate Border’s Seven Kings that Shi Hao brought back from Imperial Pass.

Now, all of them had already grown up.

“The so-called Desolate Border, the so-called Nine Heavens Ten Earths, are already a bit insignificant. In the future, the lands we must challenge don’t have boundaries, great to the point of being limitless. The other side, the land of darkness, Immortal Domain, all of them might be places where our men will go! That is why you all need to become strong, follow my steps. One day, we will slaughter until heaven and earth changes color, sun and moon lose light, stellar streams flow in reverse, the universe is overturned!” Shi Hao said.



“What happened?” The golden lion walked over. Even though it always wanted to free itself from its identity as a mount, wished to betray and flee, right now, it was still shocked.

The others were also shocked. One day, even Immortal Domain might become part of the boundless territory they would march into?

“Nothing. Hurry and seize the time to train and cultivate!” Shi Hao said.

“We have always been cultivating bitterly, we are already itching to get on with it!”

When Shi Hao heard this, he thought for a bit, and then said, “Alright, then I’ll bring you to a place to examine your cultivation results. Real battle is the best way of training soldiers.”

“Where are we going?” Some people became excited, rubbing their fists. They wanted to leave this great wilderness a long time ago.

“Hundred Shattering Mountains, or perhaps Western Tomb Realm!” Shi Hao said.

#### Chapter 1854 - Hundred Shattering Mountains

Shi Hao rested a few days in the village, the main reason because his parents and clan chief were here. He had left for so long, so how could these people be at ease? It hadn’t been long since he returned, yet he was going out again.

In the village, at first, he felt a bit unnatural, because he saw Yun Xi. She was still like before, calm and at ease, carrying a faint aloofness.

After all these years, she was still the same, waiting in Stone Village, never having any thoughts of leaving.

Yun Xi came here to take care of Shi Hao, even after he was crippled by the ruined immortal in the higher realm, she was still willing to follow him into this impoverished lower realm, willing to take care of him during his remaining years.

Later on, they got married, but it was because Shi Hao was thinking of a way to achieve the dao, wanted to cut off his past, display his sincere convictions, forget about some past memories.

Shi Hao had a sense of shame, feeling like he didn’t treat Yun Xi well. He encountered several women in his life, yet the one who followed at his side, was only this one.

Regardless of the reasons, regardless of what happened, he shouldn’t let Yun Xi down.

“She is a woman who, even when she knew you were going to become a cripple, was willing to come with you into the lower realms, never leave you, take care of your ruined self. You need to treat her well.” This was what clan chief Shi Yunfeng said to him seriously many years ago.

In this world, perhaps the old clan chief was the one who left Shi Hao with the deepest impression. He was the one who raised Shi Hao, the reason why there was the current Shi Hao, he was single-handedly brought up by him.

“Yun Xi, if you are willing, in the future, we will be true husband and wife, true dao companions.” Shi Hao looked at Yun Xi, quietly saying this.

There was no one nearby. Yun Xi was baffled, her intelligent eyes brilliant. She was a bit speechless. After all these years, she actually heard Shi Hao say this.

Back then, he had also spoken flirty words, but that was just the teasing of a youngster who chased after vicious beasts, always made a racket about eating roasted meat, so how could she treat them seriously?

It really was rare for him to be this serious. At the very least, when Yun Xi was together with him, he hadn't seriously promised much.

Yun Xi's eyes turned a bit red, not saying anything.

"To have you beside me throughout this journey, thank you!" Shi Hao said. He gently embraced her, and then turned around to leave. He was making preparations, about to bring those vigorous and energetic youngsters to fight.

He told them what to be mindful of, carefully warning them. After all, this was their first real combat experience, there might be danger to their lives.

"Remember, in real battles, flesh dying and dao vanishing are a common occurrence. Today's brothers might become a pile of bones tomorrow. Without experiencing the baptism of blood and flames, you all can only be considered bean sprouts in a greenhouse, you won't be able to become heaven reaching great trees!"

They went on their way. Shi Ziling and his wife didn't stop them, they wouldn't interfere with Shi Hao's decision. It was because they knew that their child had already grown up, now already a supreme being, a level far exceeding their imaginations. He had to consider his choices himself.

The Zhuyan also followed along, wishing to see what the legendary Hundred Shattering Mountains would look like, quite interested.

It was because it heard that there was a monkey inside that was quite extraordinary. Hairy Ball wanted to see what kind of species it was.

This was a strange land, a sealed ancient small world. When one entered, their cultivation level would be suppressed, difficult to exceed the limit.

This place would only open up once after every certain period of time.

Back then, when Shi Hao entered, he was still just a small cultivator. He was at the Heavenly Passage Realm, too many things happened there. He got to know Huo Ling'er, met Yun Xi, and the others.

"Uncle, could it be that you want us to fight with the other creatures at Heavenly Passage or Spirit Transformation Realm?"

"Big bro, aren't the cultivation levels of the creatures inside just a bit too low?"

This was a group of fellas who went through many experiences, feeling like this place couldn't really test their cultivation results.

"This place can suppress the cultivation of those who enter, meaning that it was definitely created by some extraordinary being in the past. The reason why I am having you go out and explore yourselves is

to search for the deepest secrets of this realm, and not only to deal with some creatures inside.” Shi Hao said.

Moreover, once these people’s cultivation levels were suppressed, when they entered, they might not necessarily have it that easy. A bloody battle at lower levels was also a type of experience.

It still wasn’t time for the Hundred Shattering Mountains to open. The small world here would only open once every so often, it normally wouldn’t reveal itself to the world. **noVe/Lb/In**

Shi Hao stood in place. He carefully watched, and then took action. He forcefully undid the seal, his current self at the Supreme Being Realm had this type of ability.

“En, the methods of a supreme being?” He was shocked. This small world was related to a supreme being, the result of someone at this level.

Kacha!

In the mountains, a streak of black lightning rushed out, incredibly great, cutting through this world. The void collapsed, a small world then appearing.

At the same time, endless white mist appeared, quickly surging, engulfing everyone like a tide, sweeping through all of them.

“What is going on?!”

Those youngsters were all shocked, but they didn’t panic. They completed their battlefield preparations, some of them actually already cultivated Heavenly Eyes. They really were excellent seeds, shockingly talented.

The entrance appeared. They moved in with the mist, entering this small world.

Spiritual essence surged. The effect of the Cultivationless Age on this place was a bit less, likely because of the seal having a set amount of use.

The skies were all white like snow. Dandelion seeds scattered about with the wind, carrying bits of radiance. The snow-white colored seeds danced about everywhere.

Shi Hao’s mind immediately sunk. He sensed a different type of atmosphere. This small world had some issues, different from his experience back then.

However, he didn’t say anything, standing in the very back, watching how these young men and women behaved.

These youngsters didn’t disappoint him. After all, some of them were born in the most cruel Desolate Border, witnessed life and death in the original Imperial Pass.

Some of them, when they followed him into the lower realms, already formed their memories, knew how to cultivate, the bitterness of Desolate Border forever engraved into their bones.

“Be careful, don’t let these seeds touch you, be careful!” Someone shouted.

“The natural laws here are powerful, but it hasn’t suppressed our cultivation levels. It’s different from what Big Brother Shi said, something happened, we have to face it carefully!”

...

Even without Shi Hao’s reminder, these people all became on guard on their own, reminding each other, facing their surroundings seriously. They all had sharp intuition, sensing that this place was unusual.

Wu wu...

A roaring sound could be heard, as if a ghost was crying. Snow-white dandelion seeds flew about everywhere, attacking these youngsters. Silver radiance flickered about, the snow wool-like seeds becoming incredibly sharp, wishing to penetrate everyone’s flesh, take root inside.

Hong!

Raging flames burned the skies. These youngsters used their powerful true flames, burning the sky dome red, igniting all of the seeds.

Pu!

However, there were still some who were weaker that were attacked by the seeds, which then pierced into their flesh. The seeds instantly spread their roots, sucking out their flesh essence, wishing to be born through this, strengthen themselves.

“Monster, you dare!”

The most powerful ones moved at almost the same time, rushing over, striking towards the ones who were weaker, helping them force out the seeds, moreover burn away the venomous blood.

“Get into formation, kill all of them!”

Several people stood out, ordering their comrades. In an instant, this place divided into several groups of people, each one having a hundred people.

They didn’t panic, their arrangement orderly. Every single one of them carried astonishing killing intent, forming a battle formation, and then pressed forward.

Shi Hao nodded. These youngsters weren’t bad. They lacked practical experience, but didn’t panic, all of them were pliable elites.

As they continued deeper inside, white bones were everywhere, the atmosphere lifeless. There was actually not a single running individual, extremely terrifying, as if they entered hell itself.

There were plants and spiritual essence, but there were no vicious beasts, no vicious birds. This was different from Shi Hao’s past experiences!

“What is going on? Everything has died, white bones everywhere, who did this? Was it all because of these strange dandelions?” The big red bird cried out. Back then, it also came here, this was precisely where Shi Hao captured it and brought it back.

When they headed in further, they found that all of the vicious beasts and birds died, many massive white bones, as well as rotting bird feathers could be seen. The only common point was that the flesh and blood essence had all been completely devoured.

“Don’t panic! If we see gods, we’ll kill gods, if we see devils, we’ll kill devils!”

The youngsters’ leaders were all extremely calm. They walked at the very front, remaining extremely cool headed, not scared at all.

“Demonic Cattail Tree!”

Shi Hao recalled this name. In the past, he had previously encountered a powerful enemy in the Hundred Shattering Mountains, precisely the Demonic Cattail Tree’s descendant. At that time, the world only had that single stalk.

In that battle, he used up extremely great strength before finally defeating it, leaving it injured.

When he left the Hundred Shattering Mountains, the Demonic Cattail Tree didn’t come out, staying behind alone, taking root in this small world.

“Is it that tree? But that doesn’t seem right either!” Shi Hao frowned.

He remembered some things. It was rumored that in the ancient years, there was a Demonic Cattail tree with profound strength, chased by others from the higher realm into the lower realms, creating quite a disturbance in the eight regions. It had devoured who knew just how many creatures.

In the end, the entire world rose up, and only then was it destroyed with great difficulty.

Apart from this, Shi Hao had participated in Desolate Border’s great battle, at that time learning about an extremely important piece of information. During the battle of Immortal Ancient, there was previously an unmatched king.

That was the Demonic Cattail King!

That was an undying king, his strength too great. It killed countless experts of the Nine Heavens. It was rumored that his cultivation would only be stronger than Scarlet King’s, not weaker.

One had to understand that Scarlet King was a freak, someone who had once devoured Immortal Kings with the Scarlet King Cauldron.

However, the Demonic Cattail King’s fate wasn’t great, encountering obstacles one after another, always clashing with the most powerful. It first fought against a True Dragon, and then encountered Six Dao Reincarnations King, then finally, when it fought until its eyes were red, it then went to fight bloodily with Without End Immortal King.

It was killed by Without End Immortal King!

However, no one could find its corpse. When the battle ended, its corpse vanished.

“All of you, be careful! There is something strange, be more cautious!” Shi Hao shouted. He personally spoke up, making everyone’s expressions become sluggish, their minds become taut.

## Chapter 1855 - Demonic Cattail

The past Demonic Cattail King, this really was a fierce character, the faces of all cultivators in the Nine Heavens Ten Earths would change when talking about it. The amount of people this expert killed was so high, it could form mountains with their corpses, it was extremely cold-blooded.

Once this clan took action, normally speaking, there would be no living mouths, and those who died would all die extremely miserable deaths. Once the dandelion seeds flew about, took root in the flesh of enemies, it would definitely suck them dry, not even bone marrow remaining.

This small world was lush with plant life, only, there were no vicious birds or fierce beasts visible. Even the mystical monkey the Zhuyan was searching for didn't appear all this time.

After traveling for quite some time, underneath a great mountain, a thick steel rod blocked their path. From this, they were convinced that that monkey clan leader had also died.

On the ground were its bones, its death extremely miserable, skull even cracked open, signs of plants taking root inside, its brain matter completely absorbed.

"That Demonic Cattail Tree really is a gourmet, I had already set my eyes on that monkey a long time ago, but in the end, it got there before me." The big red bird muttered, only, this joke wasn't funny at all, no one laughed.

This small world swirled with spiritual essence, but there was also that type of silence and austerity, as well as a type of cold and gloomy aura, as if there were endless grievous souls lingering about.

Chi!

In the skies, a giant tree flew over, crushing down, carrying an extremely terrifying aura.

Apart from the snow fluff covering the skies, there were roots that tore through the void one after another, taking root, surrounding many people, about to absorb their life essence.

"Even a premature deity like you dares to provoke us?"

A leader among the youngsters named Shi Zhong sneered, not feeling any fear. He formed a magical imprint with a single hand, symbols swirling about, forming a simple and ancient square imprint called Heaven Overturn.

This was an inheritance from Desolate Border's original Emperor City. There were some things that Shi Hao taught them, but there were many things that they inherited from their own ancestors!

When the Heaven Overturn Imprint shot out, this giant tree shook, sensing that things were bad, wishing to run.

However, it was too late. With a honglong noise, this world seemed to have truly overturned, the noise great. There was a great explosion, the tree exploding inch by inch.

This was the divine might of the Heaven Overturn Imprint!

The young leader Shi Zhong, with just an imprint, blasted this Demonic Cattail Tree to pieces, extinguishing it in both body and spirit.

“Why is it so weak? I actually planned to leave a living mouth, it really is just a premature deity!” That youngster mumbled.

The big red bird was stupefied, and then it withdrew its neck. When it thought about how it usually ordered these youngsters around, urged them to cultivate, its face couldn’t help but become a bit red. It was because it was clear that it was already inferior to them.

This was a genuine true deity, yet it really was like a premature deity, beaten up by this ‘little fella’.

“The new wave truly will surpass us one day, us old fellas, have we truly grown old?” The big red bird muttered weakly. It thought that others couldn’t hear it, but there were some whose spiritual senses were just too sharp.

“Uncle Bird, don’t be upset, your respected self is only a few cultivation realms below us, there’s no rush. From a cultivation standpoint, your respected self is still a younger generation youngster.” The youngster named Shi Zhong giggled.

“Go and stay off to the side. I’m in my prime, an exceptional pride of heaven, a little brat like you is still far from being comparable to me. I just don’t like to take action, leaving the vanguard to you all!” The big red bird refused to admit anything.

“Haha, ah haha...” A group of youngsters roared with laughter.

“Don’t slack off, there are abnormalities with this place! If there are premature deities, then there might be big guys too!” A young lady said, her name Zhu Lin, between her brows a flame imprint. She was extremely tough, also one of the leaders.

This was a land of death, everything quiet, corpses everywhere. They already walked through a larger half of this small world, but all they saw was this result, withered up and frightening.

Apart from plants, all other creatures had died, not a single one remaining, slaughtered until there was nothing left.

“Was it the past Demonic Cattail Tree?” The big red bird asked Shi Hao quietly, becoming a bit worried.

Shi Hao shook his head. The Demonic Cattail Tree that died wasn’t the one from the past. Back then, that stalk was extremely vicious, he had even fought with it.

They hurried towards the central region of this small world, getting closer and closer.

“Will there be any problems?” The big red bird asked Shi Hao.

“If it is an undying being, it would have been too late from the moment we opened up this small world. If it is a Mortal Dao creature, then there is nothing to worry about!” Shi Hao said.

He had a set amount of certainty, confident that it wasn’t the Demonic Cattail King from Immortal Ancient Great Era. If it really was that creature, it would have taken action a long time ago, why would there be a need to play around with them?

Honglong!

When they approached the central region, the world became dark. There was a giant tree that covered the skies. The dandelion seeds it released were actually black.

This was a massive tree, who knew how many times larger than the one from before. It surrounded the entire small world. When they arrived here, all creatures were surrounded under it.

It had giant roots, lush and verdant branches and leaves, as well as ruthless black wadding that surged about. It was as if a hidden vicious dragon took action, wishing to destroy the world.

“Kill!”

Shi Zhong and Zhu Lin took action, striving to outdo each other, capture this vicious being.

“Be careful, this is a Self Release Realm expert!” In the back, someone reminded them.

At the same time, the other leaders also became serious, slowly moving, ready to take action at any time.

“You aren’t to fight over this with me!” The warlike Shi Zhong spoke up, slaughtering his way into the skies.

“No, you already got rid of one, it is now my turn.” Zhu Lin didn’t back up, her fiery red long hair fluttering about. Her graceful figure was elegant and straight like a fiery phoenix, rushing into the heavens. Raging flames burned the heavens, attacking the Demonic Cattail Tree.

“This group of brats are now this powerful?” The black tortoise was also stupefied, feeling waves of shock.

These youngsters, they called them young, but the older ones were already thirty to forty years old. However, entering the Self Release Realm at this age was still shocking enough.

Reaching Self Release Realm at twenty something years of age, in the entire world, there was only one who did so, Shi Hao. However, Self Release Realm experts in their thirties were also already rarely seen.

The small Stone Village already had a few!

“Motherf\*cking... this fella, together with this group of crazy youngsters, what are they going to do in the future? Are they really going to march into Immortal Domain?” The big black tortoise withdrew its neck, becoming more and more scared the more it thought about it.

Hong!

In the skies, a black sea surged. The black wadding was surging, filling everything, but it was all burned up by Zhu Lin’s flames. Phoenix cries sounded around her, raging flames overflowing into the heavens.

This was the True Phoenix Precious Technique Shi Hao passed down. She was a descendant of the seven kings to begin with, had the Vermilion Bird’s bloodline within her, so when cultivating this method, it would produce twice the results with half the effort, the power tremendous.

“Shi Zhong, if you stir up even more trouble, don’t blame me for being rude!” Zhu Lin shouted.



"I was clearly the one who attacked first... Fine, I'll just step aside for you!" Shi Zhong was unwilling, but he didn't want to start an internal conflict, leaving this opponent for Zhu Lin.

"Haha..." On the side, the other leaders were all outstanding individuals among these youngsters, not inferior to these two. They all laughed loudly.

"This group of fellas don't even place any opponents in their eyes..." The big red bird released a long sigh.

"It is because they have that type of confidence, they are true heaven warping geniuses!" Swan Saint said. It had its life saved by Shi Hao, bestowed divine medicines, and was then left behind in Stone Village.

However, now that this Cultivationless Age descended, it almost tormented it to death. In At long last, it actually broke through its original cultivation realm, its lifespan lengthened.

In the end, it still had to thank Stone Village. There was the nine dragons pulling coffin there, protecting the village. Apart from this, there was the Heavenly Deity Tree and other rare precious medicines, filling that place with essence energy, so they didn't have to worry about the drying of essence energy from the Cultivationless Age.

Hong!

In the skies, there was an intense clash. Zhu Lin turned into a True Phoenix, tearing at that giant tree, hacking down many branches.

That tree turned into the appearance of a middle-aged man, his face grave and stern. He gave Shi Hao a deep look, saying, "I didn't expect you to return. However, it is already too late. One day, all of you will die!"

"It's him!" Shi Hao was shocked. Even after all these years, he could still remember. This was precisely that Demonic Cattail Tree who had previously fought with him.

"You dare threaten my big bro? Die!" Zhu Lin shouted.

Phoenix wings moved. Behind her, there was a pair of scarlet red and dazzling immortal wings that moved across the skies. They were like two immortal swords, too sharp, nothing they couldn't cut through.

With a kacha noise, the massive branches were hacked off, fiery light raging. Zhulin was like a phoenix bathed in flames as she fought against this black-clothed man. His blood were branches and leaves, the great battle extremely intense.

After over a hundred exchanges, with a hong noise, the phoenix wings intersected, sword energy raging. That middle-aged man was hacked into several pieces. He released a miserable scream.

With a chi noise, dark light rushed into the heavens, his primordial spirit escaping.

"Where do you think you are going?!" Zhu Lin chased after it.

With a sou sound, accompanied by a streak of crimson light, another figure rushed over, directly sweeping out, restricting the Demonic Cattail Tree's primordial spirit, striking it down.

"Who dares fight me for achievements?" Zhu Lin asked fiercely.

However, when she saw a dragon, she then laughed, "Turns out it was Great Master Nephew... your methods aren't bad. Since it was you who took action, it isn't a problem."

Some people snickered, only the crimson dragon scowling, a wave of anger almost shooting out of its nose, dragon cries sounding. One had to understand that thirty something years ago, this was still a silly little girl, eagerly following behind it. Now, she actually dared to tease it.

"If you dare speak randomly anymore, I'm going to beat you all down one by one!" The crimson dragon said in annoyance.

As a result, a group of people jumped out, including Zhu Lin, Shi Zhong, and others, all of them eager to give it a try. Several leaders cried out, challenging it.

"Great Master Nephew, I'm not convinced, I want to challenge you!"

"Big nephew, come, let's decide victory and defeat right here!"

...

The crimson dragon was speechless, the others were also speechless.

"Just you brats? All of you can just come at me together!" The crimson dragon erupted with rage.

"Me alone is enough, who is scared of who?!"

"All of you, be quiet!" Shi Hao berated.

During this process, in the beginning, he only watched, not having any intentions of stepping out. It was because these geniuses had grown up, now enough to assume personal responsibility, but who would have thought that there would be internal conflict in the end?

"We were just joking around."

In the end, they carefully searched this small world. Apart from some Demonic Cattail Trees, there was nothing else, everything pulled up by the roots. n-(Ovelbln

Shi Hao wanted to search the primordial spirit imprint of his past opponent, but it was too late. When it was struck down, the primordial spirit began to burn on its own, this Demonic Cattail Tree completely destroyed.

When they searched the entire small world, they discovered an ancient coffin in the very center, unknown what era it was from. Inside of it was only a piece of cracked skin that carried scales, unknown what species it was.

"En, isn't it the Demonic Cattail King? Why does it have scales?" Shi Hao was shocked.

Apart from this, he saw a strange white bone altar. It was extremely small, not large, having five corners in total.

This shape was a bit strange. At the same time, it seemed a bit familiar!

“Six Dao Reincarnation Disk?!” His eyes widened. The five corners were extremely similar to the corners of the Six Dao Reincarnations Disk!

In the past, he had seen it. A youngster whose entire body had divine flames raging around him held it, its power great.

That young man who was bathed in divine flames had a damaged Reincarnation Disk, but he had already disappeared for many years. In this place, he actually saw depressions on the white bone altar. If it was filled, then it would be similar to the reincarnation disk shape, but of course, it was missing one corner.

“Could it be that someone obtained the other corners of the Six Dao Reincarnations Disk?”

After completely overturning this place, they also obtained new discoveries.

This was something seized by the crimson dragon, a small dragon that was bright and multicolored, incomparably brilliant, full of exceptional fragrance.

“Unaging Spring!”

Shi Hao was shocked. In the past, he only obtained a few drops before that spring escaped.

“So that’s what it was, it was actually an Immortal Spring Eye!” Shi Hao suddenly understood.

In the Nine Heavens Ten Earths, there were only those few Immortal Spring Eyes. When the battle of Immortal Ancient ended, they all disappeared.

There was actually one here, but it had long been destroyed, cut into a coffin. After endless years, the golden sand and others that were nurtured by spring water were dug up by Shi Hao.

As for the essence that was previously produced by the spring, that was precisely this small dragon.

Shi Hao had previously obtained a bit of the spring eye from Immortal Palace, part of the essence scattered, another small portion eaten by the little dog. The rest of it was still in the immortal spring pool Shi Hao carried on him.

“Good, I’ll leave this small dragon inside the Immortal Spring to be nurtured, it will become a true Immortal Spring Eye.” Shi Hao revealed a smile. This was the greatest harvest this time.

If it wasn’t for the crimson dragon being here, normal people really might have a hard time finding it. This essence turned into a dragon form, flying through the skies and escaping through the earth, extremely slippery, concealing all of its aura.

In the end, Shi Hao and the others dug up a Psychic Flower and several other stalks of rare great medicines!

Inside this small world, there weren’t many other secrets. They left.

“Big bro, are we going back to Stone Village?”

“Why don’t we just directly hurry to Western Tomb Realm!”

When Shi Hao heard this, he began to think a bit to himself, and then he nodded. "Destination, Western Tomb Realm!"

## Chapter 1856 - Western Tomb Realm

Western Tomb Realm, this was a tomb!

After endless time passed, all information regarding it already became unclear.

Everyone knew that even in the outer regions of Western Tomb Realm, archaic vicious beast remains were piled up like mountains.

There were great mounds everywhere, any random one of them a burial mound of a vicious bird or a ferocious beast. After endless years, there were many problems, strange things happening from time to time.

Along the way, they advanced in a grandiose fashion, gradually approaching that region.

"I already told you all that Western Tomb Realm is extremely dangerous. When this old one went inside before, I saw it taking form, a heaven-defying process. You all absolutely cannot be careless." Third Blackie said, half showing off, half as a real warning.

What it said wasn't entirely false. Back then, when Western Tomb Realm first took form, forming a world, there were already divine kings, heavenly deities, and others taking form, terrifying to the extreme.

In the past, Shi Hao, the big black turtle, and others secretly watched everything, avoiding those indistinct and strange creatures, and only then did they cross it safely.

Otherwise, if they truly dared to clash head-on, not even bones would remain after they died.

After all these years, they didn't know what was happening in Western Tomb Realm now. It definitely became even more frightening after all these years.

Shi Hao's impression of this place was extremely deep, the Ten Thousand Spirit Diagram was dug up precisely from this place, previously located on that altar. Back then, there were several other objects that rested next to the Ten Thousand Spirit Diagram, but it was the only object he acquired.

"We will be careful!" Shi Zhong nodded. He was full of confidence, but he didn't become complacent.

"Uncle Turtle, don't worry, we aren't flowers from greenhouses. If there are any tribulations, they can just come, we should sharpen ourselves a bit too." Zhu Lin said with a laugh, purposely livening up the atmosphere.

When they heard her say this, everyone smiled.

"If you all aren't greenhouse flowers, then who are?"

Only the crimson dragon put on airs, its face darkening, not playing along. It was because it truly hated 'Great Master Nephew', these three words, wishing to beat these fellas down a notch.

"Great Master Nephew, what are you trying to say? Do you not believe us?" Zhu Lin giggled.

“Foolish little girl, what have you seen before? Only today did you truly fight to the death with others, right?” The crimson dragon retorted.

It admitted that the Demonic Cattail Tree wasn't weak. Being able to kill it already proved Zhu Lin was outstanding. After all, the Demonic Cattail Tree was a type of special creature, once one matured, tens of millions of creatures would die, along its evolutionary path, corpses would pile up, their essence absorbed. Through this type of growth process, it was impossible to not become stronger, even if it didn't want to.

“Master Nephew, are you bullying me because my age is less? This is where you are wrong. Forget about the Demonic Cattail Tree, even opponents who were a thousand times stronger, ten thousand times stronger, I have seen them. No matter how cruel the slaughter in this world, before my eyes, they aren't much. The so-called greenhouse flowers, it is more suitable for yourself.” Zhu Lin had a smile on her face.

However, these calm words immediately made this group of youngsters become quiet.

When they were young, what did they not experience? The undying beings attacked their cities, the seven kings fought back, true immortals died...

It was too miserable!

The crimson dragon said, “You foolish little girl, what could you have experienced?”

“I came from the original Emperor City, ate the corpses of the enemy ever since I was born. There were vicious birds, fierce beasts, even the weakest were heavenly deity level vicious existences. We chewed through supreme beings, even chunks of undying beings' flesh!” Zhu Lin said indifferently.

“Nonsense! With just a little girl like you, you wanted to eat that type of powerful being? Even a drop of blood would be enough to kill you!” The crimson dragon was unconvinced.

“Hah!” Zhu Lin laughed, becoming a bit emotional. “If you were born in the original Emperor City that had been trapped for an entire great era, from past until now, only fought against the other side, I believe that forget about the flesh of ancient beasts, we've even eaten the corpses of humans. Ever since I was born, the giant city's spiritual veins had already dried up, no plants, no spiritual medicines, no normal food. There were only corpses, other than this, what else were we supposed to eat?!”

Shi Hao released a sigh. This was reality. He had previously entered that city, seen how cruel it was.

All of the children were like this, no exception. They wore tattered beast clothes, all of them dirty, covered in bloodstains.

They could only survive by eating those corpses. Fortunately, they had powerful seniors, one of the seven kings was still alive, helping them refine away all types of killing intent in those corpses, as well as the harmful substances.

This was also the reason why their bodies were so tough, the reason why Shi Hao had such great hopes for them when he brought them out. Children raised under those circumstances, in the future, their accomplishments definitely wouldn't be low.

Comparatively speaking, even the crimson dragon, a descendant of the Vicious Ten, seemed like he grew up in a much more greenhouse environment.

"I've eaten supreme being meat, even tasted immortal blood. Unfortunately, back then, I was still too little, even after all of the killing intent was refined away by the seniors, as well as the things that could injure our foundations, I could still only eat a very small amount, moreover diluted in water." Shi Zhong added.

"You all are now only thirty-six or seven, at that time, you were only three or four years old, what can you all remember?!" The crimson dragon didn't really believe this.

"At that time, I was already twelve or thirteen, I remember things well. If I say this, you should believe it, right?" On the side, Mu Qing said.

"Let's stop here. One day, I will bring you all to the other side, get revenge for all of your ancestors!" Shi Hao said.

There were some things he wasn't willing to recall again. When he entered the original Emperor City, there were flames burning one after another, the corpses of the undying beings, remains of true immortals as well. They were burned, the essence extracted to maintain what the ancient city needed. The battle was too miserable, it was a segment of bloody history.

The crimson dragon now completely believed them. Through Shi Hao's expression, through the downcast expressions of those youngsters, it was sure that these terrifying things really were true.

"This time, I'll admit I was wrong." It rarely lowered its head in apology.

"It's fine. Master Nephew, we've also had our wrongs. When we were young, we drank the blood of evil dragons, so when we saw you, we secretly thought that the taste of True Dragons should be about the same." Zhu Lin giggled.

The crimson dragon's face immediately fell, becoming dark again.

It was clear that Zhu Lin's mood was still lively, not too depressed.

There was a monument standing by Western Tomb Realm. When one went further in, they would step into a mysterious region.

The entire world was dark. When they entered this place, a wave of gloomy aura poured out.

A Taowu suddenly rushed out, opening its bloody mouth. It was like a small mountain, incredibly massive, its claws slashing towards everyone. Malevolent energy surged, making this place tremble.

Peng!

Shi Zhong took action, a fist smashing out, striking it back.

Sure enough, it was just like the big black tortoise said. This creature was extremely strong, many of them at the Heavenly Deity Realm. In the lower realms, this was really unimaginable.

"It is much more dangerous than before!" Third Blackie said.

In the past, when they came here, the wills of the creatures here were all blurry, they wouldn't take the initiative to attack others. As long as one was more careful, then there wouldn't be any dangers.

However, it was now different. They already began to take the initiative to attack outsiders!

"Why do I feel like things aren't quite right? It seems to be half tangible, half spirit?" Shi Zhong said. n- )0velB1n

Shi Hao nodded. It was just like this. The spirits interweaved here, just like the initial stages of the Void God Realm.

Those heavenly deities and ancient beasts appeared through remnant spirit, forming a mysterious country, a realm of their own.

Of course, there was definitely strangeness involved here, or else these warring souls definitely couldn't achieve this on their own. A spiritual country isn't something that could be created just because one wanted to.

"Ao..." A fierce tiger roared.

When they entered the depths of Western Tomb Realm, a white tiger stepped on starry clouds, slaughtering its way over from the outside world, throwing itself at everyone.

At the same time, ancient trees towered into the heavens all around them, giant mountains rested imposingly. This was a primitive and savage scene. There were all types of flying birds and vicious beasts on the great earth, all of their blood energies overflowing into the heavens, locking onto them.

"This place isn't bad, it is a true land for training men!" Shi Hao nodded.

There were just too many vicious beasts, for example, True Hou, Pi Xiu, Heaven Swallowing Sparrow, Thousand Armed Giant, Taotie, Lightning Lion... all types of legendary species here.

Many of them were at the heavenly deity level. Apart from these, there were even higher level creatures.

Back then, Shi Hao had also seen these creatures before, but they never took the initiative to attack him, yet now, it was completely different.

"Kill!"

They didn't turn back, they were here to train themselves to begin with. Under Mu Qing, Zhu Lin, Shi Zhong, and the others' lead, they charged forward, incredibly ferocious.

Shi Hao followed along. His brows gradually furrowed.

As they charged in, even though the enemies were powerful, they were still pushing forward, heading deeper inside.

Along the way, medicinal fragrance wafted about. There was a silver lightning tree that was incomparably brilliant, swirling with electrical radiance, filled with lightning fruits, strongly fragrant, making everyone drool with desire.

Apart from this, there was Dragon Tongue Grass that carried sparkling dew, growing in a great expanse, full of a sweet scent.

“This is a good place! There are actually all types of divine herbs!”

“You all cannot randomly eat them!” Third Blackie warned. The fruits and other things here were half real half fake, the most important thing was that they contained toxins, carried death energy, extremely deadly. Back then, it almost died after eating just half of one.

The further in they went, the deeper Shi Hao’s brows furrowed, vaguely sensing that the situation was strange, that something wasn’t quite right.

When they arrived in the depths of Western Tomb Realm, those creatures had pretty much completely become spirits, all of them like primordial spirits. The plants and others were vivid and lifelike, the giant mountains majestic, but everything was made from spiritual force.

“This place is just like Void God Realm!” Swan Saint said.

“Kill!”

Mu Qing, Shi Zhong, Zhu Lin and others took the lead, like a group of vicious beasts descending a mountain. Their auras were powerful, killing intent heaven overflowing, all of them extremely brave, pressing forward.

“Over there!” Shi Hao was shocked. He saw some of the truth. Up ahead, the skies were hazy with radiance, there was a path.

Western Tomb Realm merged with a world, a gate opened.

Shi Hao’s figure disappeared with a flash, directly rushing in. He wanted to obtain confirmation, that type of feeling left him extremely uneasy.

Void God Realm!

Western Tomb Realm actually merged with Void God Realm, refining a path.

“The destination leads directly to Darkness Prison!” Shi Hao’s mind surged, pounding intensely. Western Tomb Realm was half spirit half tangible, even his flesh was starting to integrate together.

Then, after exerting a bit of force, his flesh made it through. He stood there, feeling as if he entered a swamp.

His primordial spirit left his body, sending his body flying out again. The primordial spirit shone, advancing forward.

“With Western Tomb Realm as the foundation, as a key, Void God Realm’s shackles are trying to be undone, opening the prison?” He shivered inwardly, feeling more and more uneasy.

The lower realms were a terrifying prison to begin with, buried within tremendous secrets. Only Immortal Domain’s most ancient inheritances had detailed recordings, only immortal kings knowing the truth.



## Chapter 1857 - Immortal Shi

Western Tomb Realm actually had this type of secret!

Shi Hao's expression wasn't all that pleasant. This was extremely frightening. If those imprisoned were released from the prison, heaven knows just what kind great calamity would descend.

In the past, Immortal Domain's ancient inheritances worked together to seal them all, how could that be someone of a small-scale? The ones who were sealed were all true matchless great figures.

Shi Hao saw that this place was extremely well hidden. The area that had merged with Void God Realm was overgrown, underbrush everywhere, old trees withered, but all of this was right next to the prison region.

Normally, who would notice this region? Void God Realm only had one path that led towards the prison, and it was watched tightly by those two elders.

Now, there was actually a hidden path, a shortcut that led to this region.

Shi Hao continued forward. Soon afterwards, he encountered a wave of power that blocked his advance. There was a layer of sparkling and translucent barrier that hadn't been broken through yet.

"Good, the defenses here from back then are still strong enough, this place won't be affected for some time." Shi Hao released a slight breath of relief.

However, this was only an issue of time. If this continued for another few decades or over a century, sooner or later, there would be a huge problem.

Void God Realm was not a simple place, not something an ordinary person could create. It was far more ancient than what everyone thought, most likely related to the methods of an immortal family.

Shi Hao examined this place for a long time, and then he slowly left. He needed to inform Coin Elder and Bird Grandpa, have the two elders make preparations.

His primordial spirit returned to his body, turning into a void image, rushing out. Then, he immediately left Western Tomb Realm and sat down in a quiet place, entering Void God Realm.

"Brat, what do you want now?"

"Elders, there is a huge problem!" Shi Hao didn't waste any time, quickly telling them what he saw, not holding back the severity of the matter at all.

"There really were still some unresigned people?!"

"They really are something! Able to use this type of method to break in, they definitely understand how Void God Realm was created in the past. There is a large shark running rampant outside."

The two elders' expressions were incredibly serious. They quickly headed to where the prison was, personally investigating that passage. All of their expressions fell ashen, becoming incredibly serious.

"Fortunately, there were protective measures. This realm barrier won't immediately break!"

“When the time comes, we’ll see who it is. It might not be a big shark, maybe just a small fry that escaped the net back then, unable to stir up much waves. There are still some trump cards here. If it dares to come, it will definitely be in for a surprise, we’ll erase its body and spirit!”

When he saw that the two elders were full of confidence, Shi Hao relaxed. He already did what he could, informing the two of them. From here on out, it would depend on them.

“Youngster, the reason why these lower realms are called a prison is actually twofold. There was a great vicious being whose primordial spirit was imprisoned in Void God Realm, while his ruined body was most likely buried in the eight regions. If you have the fortune of finding it, eat it as soon as you can, it’ll definitely help you greatly!”

When Shi Hao heard this, his expression became uglier than crying. Where would he even go to find this? Even if he truly dug it up and ate it, if that existence one day managed to escape the heavenly prison, it might directly fight him to the death.

Shi Hao quickly returned to Western Tomb Realm, not using up much time. In the lower realms, he could complete this in an extremely short amount of time.

Western Tomb Realm, right now, it was extremely noisy.

Shouts of battle shook the skies, the great battles here reaching a climax. There were people who were bleeding, some seriously injured, fighting a great battle against those creatures.

Ancient trees reached into the heavens, mountains massive and imposing. This was a wild and savage scene.

These creatures were all extremely strong, many of them heavenly deities, some even stronger, worthy of being a tomb where divine bones piled into mountains. The creatures that emerged were all extremely vicious.

Mu Qing, Zhu Lin, Shi Zhong, all of them stood in the outer regions, brandishing their fists from time to time, sending out magical imprints, striking the massive creatures back to where they came from.

These were the leaders, their strength great, taking action skillfully and easily, cutting off many paths, forcing some ancient beasts who wanted to break out back into their formation, leaving them for others to sharpen themselves with.

Apart from this, they were also picking medicines. Even though there was poison and normal people couldn’t ingest them, they were still picked. They could be brought back to have their essence extracted.

On the Lightning Tree, there were Lightning Bugs that flew out. They were like arrows, possessing astonishing destructive power. Some youngsters weren’t careful enough, thus had their bodies penetrated, almost losing their lives.

The current Lightning Bugs had evolved to an extremely high cultivation realm, much stronger than before.

Ao...

A Thousand Armed Giant roared, its figure as tall as a mountain. It opened its bloody mouth, baring its fangs, incredibly malicious, brandishing its thousand arms. Only Mu Qing and the others could face him.

Shi Hao moved with his hands behind his back, pressing forward. Quite a few vicious beasts threw themselves over, but they were all easily kicked to the side, left for the youngster to fight and temper themselves with.

There were some giant beasts that trampled down stars, able to take in and send out the sun and moon, strength extremely domineering. However, before Shi Hao, they were like straw men. With a flash of light, many of them were sent flying, no one able to stop his advance.

A great golden path appeared. Shi Hao stepped on it, heading directly into the depths of Western Tomb Realm. He went to see that ancient altar again.

This place remained unchanged. The altar was still a concrete object, still there, just like before.

Even though it had been previously affected, suffering damage, it now recovered, as if it coexisted with the world.

The things on the altar were still the same, just those few. Even after all these years, they still had the same aura.

Shi Hao frowned. Even after all these years, when faced with this altar, he still felt like it was deep and immeasurable. One had to understand that he was now already a supreme being!

“Back off, all of you, leave!” Shi Hao transmitted sound, ordering all of the youngsters to withdraw in the direction they came from, they couldn’t waste any time.

He thought that now that he was in the Supreme Being Realm, this altar wouldn’t pose much of a threat to him anymore, but now, he sensed bits of a mysterious aura. n.-0./v(-e/(l--b)-l.n

This place was a bit different, extremely mysterious.

On that altar, there were three artifacts in total. There was a hand bone that was golden in color, having mysterious and complex symbols, as if it was wrapped under a golden flame. There was also a skull, sparkling and translucent like a crystal, eye sockets extremely deep. If he stared into it, it was as if it would suck his primordial spirit right out. Apart from this, there was an eyeball that carried blood, even now, it still hadn’t dried up yet.

It was just these three objects. They were incredibly sinister. After all these years, they still didn’t change at all, the blood as if carrying surging heat, able to flow about.

In the past, there was a fourth object, precisely the Ten Thousand Spirit Diagram. Shi Hao previously risked his life to bring it away.

Shi Hao stood here for a long time without moving. All of those youngsters withdrew, including Mu Qing, the crimson dragon, and the others.

Qiang!

In the end, he extracted the Everlasting Sword Core, and then used the Ten Thousand Spirit Diagram as a shield. He treated this extremely seriously, and also acted cautiously, staring at those objects on the altar.

Just like that, he didn't move at all, just staring at it, extremely patient.

Finally, there was a reaction, a weak voice sounding.

"Who is it that disturbs our slumber..."

They could actually speak, able to transmit this type of voice! Only, it was extremely weak, as if it was a candle flame in the wind, about to go out at any time.

Shi Hao didn't say anything, calmly watching.

Sou!

Suddenly, great waves transmitted out from the altar. That crystal skull was incomparably fast, shooting over like a silver streak of lightning, diving towards Shi Hao's head, wishing to smash into him.

Dang!

Shi Hao's reactions were fast, brandishing the Everlasting Sword Core in his hands, hacking out with all his strength. The noise was deafening, as if Immortal Gold struck together, exceptionally ear-splitting.

"It really is unexpected, the past little fella already grew to this level." The crystal skull released a weak voice. It was sent flying.

Then, behind it, the golden palm on the altar floated up, its aura withdrawn. However, there was still a type of pressure.

Meanwhile, that eyeball became even more terrifying, still bleeding. It floated in midair as well, continuously moving, releasing malicious radiance.

"Dao bones, immortal aura, not a bad seed, exceeding our expectations." That skull spoke again. It lacked flesh, speaking while moving its jaw just like that.

"And?" Shi Hao finally replied.

"We can bestow even greater strength upon you!" The skull said.

"Bestow?"

"We will gift it to you!"

"How will you gift it to me?" Shi Hao's expression remained calm.

"It will depend on your choice. Of us three, you can choose one." The crystal skull said.

"What if I choose the golden hand bone?" Shi Hao asked.

"It can merge with your arm bone, bring you incomparable strength, moreover make you a long life undying!" The crystal skull said.

“Long life? Then with that, would I be able to call myself Immortal[1] Shi?” Shi Hao asked.

“Wu, what you expressed is extremely accurate, it is this intention.” The crystal skull nodded.

1. Immortal here is long life, just like Immortal Qin, Immortal Wang

#### Chapter 1858 - The Defeated

Immortal Shi, even if Shi Hao spoke these words alone, he would still feel like it was extremely strange, making his mind a bit heavy.

Was this the so-called long life disaster? He actually encountered it too!

The so-called long life disaster was something he previously didn't clearly get to the bottom of, but now, he had some guesses, saw some clues.

“Are you all one creature, or three different ones?” Shi Hao asked.

The skull and arm bone were clearly different colors. Moreover that eyeball was too large, not looking like it would fit in the crystal skull.

“One or three, is it that important to you?” The crystal skull released bits of fiery light from within its eye sockets, purple-gold in color, sinister and mysterious, making one feel as if even their soul would start pulsing.

“I don't want the bones of others to merge into my own body.” Shi Hao said, refusing like this.

“This was originally supposed to be an easily obtained strength for you, yet you are giving it up just like this, I cannot understand at all. If you merge with this bone, you can obtain everlasting power!” The crystal skull said with a sigh.

“That type of power is something I can cultivate myself.” Shi Hao replied.

“There is a great golden path you can take, allowing you to rise up in the shortest amount of time, why are you taking the long way? You have to understand that the world is now cryptic and difficult to understand, undercurrents surging, a bit more strength is a bit more power to protect oneself. Refusing like this is not a sensible choice!” The crystal skull said.

“Then what about what I have to pay?” Shi Hao calmly asked.

“You don't need to pay anything as long as you inherit this most sacred power, ensure that it doesn't just disappear into this world for no reason.” The crystal skull said.

Shi Hao shook his head, not saying any more.

“Are you refusing, or do you not believe me?” The crystal skull asked.

“There was an extremely powerful individual who told me that the more powerful the existence, the more they would care about balance, pay attention to karma. Even though its relationship with me wasn't bad, it always carried out an equivalent exchange. Of course, it still scammed me.”

“Alright, if you insist on feeling this way, then it can also be interpreted in this way. In the future, when you have the time, help us get our revenge, cut down our enemies.” The crystal skull said.

"You are not being honest." Shi Hao backed up. Why did they not talk about this before, only when they were unmasked, did they ask him to take on a share of karma? This was most likely still not the truth.

In reality, after Immortal Mu, Immortal Wang and Immortal Qin, he felt like this carried tremendous risk. In the end, he might die without a proper burial ground.

He didn't wish to be caught up in more trouble.

"Youngster, you are quite excellent, your growth speed has left all of us shocked. Only, you have to understand that what this world lacks the most is time, you need to understand to cherish it. This is a chance for you to become a dragon, it will save you a tremendous amount of time."

"I am scared of being consigned to eternal damnation, I am scared that after I merge with one of you, when the time comes, I will no longer be myself." Shi Hao was extremely direct, not beating the bush at all.

If there was some scheming going on, there was no need to hide it.

"With the Cultivationless Age arriving, the world changing, the creatures of all regions have withdrawn. Now that terrifying times are approaching, the world is at peace. I don't think that I lack time, this is my chance." Shi Hao further said.

He then added, "if you all really have some type of plans, we can work together, grant me support in other aspects, and there will definitely be a return in the future. You all can see that my cultivation speed is extremely fast, worth roping in. Meanwhile, even if I don't merge with you all, who knows, one day, I might become your most powerful ally."

"Youngster, you are too cautious. We are not trying to do evil, even more so not trying to make you a part of us, but truly in admiration of you..." The flames in the crystal skull's eye sockets became increasingly intense, gradually becoming deep like two purple-golden holes, making one calm down.

Gradually, Shi Hao felt more and more at peace, his mind calm, all of his emotional fluctuations disappearing, actually about to fall asleep.

Unknowingly, he suddenly felt drowsiness.

Shi Hao was already a supreme being, yet he almost fell asleep here, almost having his dao ended here.

Chi!

Grass Symbol Sword Art was released, transmitted through the sword body, streak after streak smashing towards the altar. The attack of a supreme being was enough to strike down the stars in the sky.

However, the artifacts on the altar weren't ordinary after all.

That golden arm bone immediately flew out. With a honglong noise, it struck down, covering heaven and earth, surrounding the void, covering all of the sword energy.

After an intense clash, there was silent destruction. Countless black holes appeared, devouring the essence of heaven and earth.

When this place became quiet, the altar was still there, the arm bone still as if cast from gold, floating in the void. The fiery light in the skull's eye-sockets continuously flickered about, that eyeball still moving, staring at Shi Hao.

"Youngster, are you trying to fight us to the death here?" The skull said.

"You all were the first to make a move. If you all are going to be forceful, then I will act appropriately!" Shi Hao said.

He had a set amount of confidence, because if the other party was powerful enough, able to act completely unrestrained, then they wouldn't say anything to him, they would just directly take action and merge with him.

"In that case, then just leave. You don't even have any passion, we'll just be strangers from here on out!" The skull said.

"I already said that if you all believe me, we can choose to cooperate. If we merge together, at most, it will just be recreating your past strength and my achievements in this life will most likely stop right there. Meanwhile, if you all are willing to help me, that might be a whole different world."

Shi Hao didn't immediately leave, instead saying these words.

After remaining silent for a long time, the crystal skull compromised, actually agreeing.

Shi Hao's pupils contracted. He knew that they seemed to be rather rushed, not having much time left, or else they wouldn't have to go this far.

Chi!

That altar shrunk, becoming the size of a fist. Then, the golden arm bone, bleeding eyeball, and crystal skull all shrunk, still arranged there.

The altar floated over, appearing in front of Shi Hao.

Shi Hao didn't dare carry them on him out of fear of being affected by the dao.

"Waking up isn't easy, the cost not small. You don't need to doubt us, we won't harm you." The crystal skull said.

"Since we are going to be walking the same path, choosing to cooperate, then are there some things you all can tell me?" Shi Hao asked.

"What do you wish to know?" The crystal skull asked.

"Who are you all, why are you here, what do wish to do? Was this Western Tomb Realm created by you all? What kind of objectives do you all have in merging it with the Void God Realm?"

After a sigh, the fist-sized altar became silent, no reply could be heard for a long time.

Shi Hao didn't say anything either, calmly waiting.

"If I say that we are the defeated, beaten miserably, forgetting everything, will you believe us?" The skull finally asked.

"I wouldn't be too convinced." Shi Hao only had these four words.

"We were beaten into ruin, the true defeated, only having some shallow memories, we don't even remember our true selves anymore. Right now, there is only one will left in our minds, which is to return to our peak. We are long life beings, we wish to recreate our previous long life glory." The skull said.

Shi Hao's expression moved. Was this the long life disaster? There was a group of creatures like this.

"And? Do you not even know who the enemy is?"

"We do not. There are only some imprints that haven't been erased yet. We are the defeated of the last small showdown." The skull said dejectedly.

"What?!" Shi Hao was greatly shocked, truly moved this time. They actually had such great backgrounds?!

The so-called small showdown had also happened too long ago, something from the endless past. At the very least, it was before Immortal Ancient. n.-0./v{(-e/(l--b)-l-.n

"The final battle, the ultimate showdown is about to descend. We are still unresigned!" The crystal skull roared.

Shi Hao thought to himself, feeling more and more that the future great showdown will be terrifying, involving too much. True old monsters will jump out from different great eras, it will exceed all imagination!

"What is going on with Western Tomb Realm? I believe you all definitely know this well, there's no way you forgot, right?" Shi Hao was suspicious.

"Western Tomb Realm was accidentally created by us. We previously unexpectedly discovered a bone book. If you don't agree, you can take a look." When it spoke up to here, the crystal skull opened its mouth, spitting out a scorched black bone piece, on it indeed some recordings.

However, the crystal skull directly denied the merging of Void God Realm, nor did they wish to do some hidden great thing.

"There are others?" Shi Hao wasn't really convinced, in half doubt.

"There was indeed someone who came later, this something in the recent decades. He was doing these things, but we didn't pay it any attention, showing mutual apprehension." The crystal skull said.

"What does he look like, what kind of background does he have? Did you all see?" Shi Hao asked, his expressions serious.

"His height was over a zhang, body carrying a rotting smell, as if he was a creature who crawled out from a mountain of corpses. He was unimaginably powerful, incomplete scales covering its body, but there was snow fur that fell off from time to time." The skull said seriously.

When Shi Hao heard this, his scalp went numb. He sensed that things were really bad. From the skull's description, he immediately thought of the Demonic Cattail King. "Don't tell me it really was this creature?"



“Let’s go.” Shi Hao said in the end. He felt like when faced with these three old monsters, it was difficult to see through them, and it was also hard to know if what they said was real or fake.

The best way was to find another old monster, use monsters to deal with monsters!

#### Chapter 1859 - Return From a Rewarding Journey

In the lower realms, there was a clear excellent candidate, which was the lord of the restricted region. He was a fierce individual who crossed the ‘dam world’, ridiculously powerful.

Of course, he was also ruined, now only having half of his skull left. However, his will seemed to be incredibly firm, so he wasn’t willing to disappear from this world.

The fist-sized altar quietly floated up and down. On it, the crystal skull, golden arm bone, and the bleeding eyeball all became quiet, temporarily becoming still.

Shi Hao reached out his hand, releasing a strand of light, and then a sphere of flames appeared, surrounding the altar, bringing it away from Western Tomb Realm’s deepest parts just like that.

He didn’t wish to remain here much longer, because the one who was suspected to be the Demonic Cattail Tree might still be alive, or else why would it have needed to act with such apprehension? It could have just immediately refined the three old monsters.

Meanwhile, the reason why Shi Hao could even face the three ghosts on the altar was most likely in part because of that Demonic Cattail King who only had a ruined body left.

However, he had to increase his cultivation as much as possible, this world was just too chaotic. Even though this world entered a Cultivationless Age, it was also becoming more and more dangerous. Once the most terrifying age arrived, the weak wouldn’t have any hope of survival.

Even if it was only for his family, for his friends, he had to continue living, protect everyone.

Immortal Ancient’s battle almost completely wiped out the Nine Heavens Ten Earths’ clans, let alone this time. Only heaven knew what was going to happen.

The attack of a true immortal would make a sea of stars explode, let alone the true unmatched beings -- the peerless immortal kings!

Back then, the reason why the Nine Heavens Ten Earths were blasted to pieces, the reason why all creatures died miserably was precisely because of this reason. When unrivaled experts passed by, just any random gaze might directly burn ordinary cultivators to ashes.

Outside, the battle was extremely intense, the main reason because new creatures appeared endlessly. This place was vast, ancient beasts concentrated.

The primitive mountains rose and fell continuously, appearing one after the next, ancient trees towered into the clouds. Pi Xiu, Luan, True Hou, Three Footed Golden Crow, and others treaded on the sky dome, moving through the horizon, flickering with dazzling brilliance as they charged out murderously.

Mu Qing, Zhu Lin, and Shi Zhong all had injuries on them, traces of blood, while there were some others who couldn’t move at all, now laying on the ground, protected by others.

There were extremely powerful creatures who slaughtered their way out, leaving all the young leaders weary. The main reason was that there were just too many creatures here, while they only had a few hundred.

Shi Hao stood there, still not taking action, quietly watching. With a sou sound, a large black turtle dove over, hiding behind him, looking around. Then, it patted its chest, saying with a startled look, "This tortoise was almost scared to death, motherf\*cking... I encountered an old tortoise who kept chasing after me. It was definitely a prehistoric giant."

Honglong!

A great mountain immediately collapsed. A large black claw appeared, directly crushing it. A giant black head appeared, belonging to a giant tortoise.

This tortoise was definitely strong, its defensive strength astonishing, Stone Village's youngsters unable to do anything to it. The shining tortoiseshell seemed like it was cast from Immortal Gold, kengqiang noises sounded as they struck its surface.

"Kill!" Mu Qing took action. A lightning divine spear with astonishing penetrative power appeared in his hands. He became one with the spear, turning into a streak of golden lightning, advancing courageously. With a pu sound, this turtle at the peak of Self Release Realm was impaled to death.

Hong!

The Lightning Emperor Precious Technique surged with the divine spear at the center. Everything exploded, the surrounding vicious beasts were all blasted by lightning until they began to twitch, their entire bodies scorched black, quite a few even more so directly exploding.

Mu Qing's strength was one of the very best here. The craziest vicious beasts were coming out towards his direction, yet he was holding all of them back.

Even if this was just training, one had to be realistic. Creatures that were too powerful, for other youngsters, wouldn't be a self refinement, but rather life threatening.

Of course, every single one of them had to see blood, feel that type of crushing death atmosphere, and only then could they receive the tempering they needed and its sharpening results.

They fought until they all went crazy. All of the youngsters were going all out, the people laying on the ground all staggered to their feet again as well, fighting while bathed in blood.

Shi Hao stood there, calmly watching all of this. Even though this situation was already extremely dangerous and bloody, he still didn't show any intention of taking action. All of this would depend on those people alone.

They simply fought until the skies became dusky and the earth turned dim, sun and moon without light. Blood covered the ground, even crushed bones were visible, quite a bit of it from Stone Village's youngsters!

The vicious beasts here fought unendingly. It really was hard to imagine just how many remains were buried here back then, the war souls truly countless. After being nurtured by Western Tomb Realm, they all developed sentience.

“Kill!”

Zhu Lin had four feathers stabbed into her body, as well as a bone spur. She was currently facing several vicious birds, fighting a deadly battle against them.

Among them, there was a Golden Crow that had dazzling golden feathers. There were several that pierced Zhu Lin’s body, dripping with blood. They continuously attacked her.

There was a unicorn that was entirely snow-white like jade, but it was extremely savage. After going crazy, it completely changed forms. A row of white bony spurs appeared on its back, one of them piercing through Zhu Lin’s chest.

This battle became more and more intense. At this point, everyone felt danger, feeling that they couldn’t face their enemies like they did before.

“Kill!”

Eventually, they all became completely exhausted, all of their essence energy spent. However, the vicious monsters in Western Tomb Realm still continued to appear endlessly.

“Just how many remains are there? How can there be this many ruined souls and wills? They are half tangible, half made of spiritual force, there has even been demonic blood that revived, it really is strange.” Shi Hao said.

The skull on the quiet small altar spoke up again, saying, “The remains number in the millions at least, or else how could this type of small world take form? It was formed by relying on them.”

“Alright, today’s battle will end here.” Shi Hao said. These youngsters were extremely stubborn, even though they already long ran out of energy, some even dying, they still persisted on, fighting a bloody battle.

Shi Hao took action. With a wave of his large sleeves, all of the giant beasts flew out like straw men, completely clearing up this place, none left.

Then, he personally took action, activating the essence unique to his Supreme Being Realm cultivation, helping treat some people, helping them recover from their dying states, or else these people would have undoubtedly died.

“There are still some good things here, at the very least, for their cultivation levels, they should be great mending medicines.” The crystal skull said, informing Shi Hao that there was another treasury deep beneath Western Tomb Realm.

“Get up, dig into the ground.” Shi Hao ordered.

The youngsters always obeyed Shi Hao’s words, doing whatever he said. Even though they were exhausted, they still immediately got up, starting to move their bodies, treating this as a portion of their training.

Earth and stone surged, the surface opened up.

Everyone became shocked. There were many remains underground, all of them rare species. There were some that were as large as mountain peaks, some only the size of a thumb. However, there was one similarity, which was that they were all extremely powerful when they were still alive.

As they dug further down, the earth layer was no longer withered, instead carrying a moist aura. Then, they dug into an older age mine, to the extent where there was even ice, with ice caves and snow holes.

“This place...”

The corpses here hadn’t rotted, still retaining their flesh and blood, carrying exuberant essence blood energy.

“Sigh, these things, back then, we’ve already ate so much until we wanted to vomit!” When the youngsters who came from Desolate Border saw these things, their stomachs immediately retched.

The crystal skull became a bit speechless. It originally wanted to gift them some treasures, a great gift, because some of these ancient beasts’ cultivation realms were extremely high. Their blood and qi essence, if they were extracted, would be comparable to divine pills and wondrous medicines.

“Bring them back!” Mu Qing ordered. Everyone moved together, some sizing them up inwardly. The essence these vicious beasts and divine birds contained really was terrifying.

“Don’t waste anything. When the time comes, extract the marrow, the essence there is the most astonishing!” Shi Zhong said, extremely experienced.

“Wu, not bad, there is a half supreme being corpse that even we can use. After the killing energy is eliminated, it can be used as great medicine for tempering the body!” Zhu Lin nodded.

In the end, they returned from a rewarding journey, bringing back large amounts of ancient beast bodies.

Meanwhile, this wasn’t all. According to what the crystal skull said, the underground depths had an even more terrifying level, one that might be dangerous even for Shi Hao to explore.

“There is a supreme being body?” Shi Hao was shocked.

“If you search carefully, there will be even more powerful bodies, their blood rare and precious, truly exceptional great medicines. They might not be that much inferior to immortal medicines.”

“There are even stronger ones?” Shi Hao asked.

“There are!” The crystal skull nodded.

Shi Hao began to think to himself. If there were even stronger ones, then just what level would they be? Wasn’t this place a bit too frightening, actually having his many terrifying creatures.

“In the deepest level, it is where we are buried.” The crystal skull said deeply.

Shi Hao was stunned, and then he completely understood.

“Is the bone marrow in your bones still there? Do you all still need it?” Shi Hao asked them quietly. n))o-  
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The crystal skull stared at him, the purple-golden flame within its eyes sockets slowly pulsing. That golden arm bone also slowly floated over, while that bleeding eyeball also looked at him.

Shi Hao decided to stop, not asking anymore, no longer thinking about those things.

“Seniors, since this place is separated into several floors, buried within are these types of treasures, in the future, I’ll have to ask you to please treat these descendants kindly.” Shi Hao asked.

“You wish for us to lead the way, guide them in their training here?” The crystal skull asked.

“Precisely.” Shi Hao nodded.

“Do you not fear that Demonic Cattail King?”

“I am not scared of it myself, and with seniors looking after the youngsters, I believe there should be no problem.” Shi Hao said.

“We have attached importance to you, but you are now making us teach and escort these brats?” The crystal skull was unsatisfied.

“Come over here, you all still aren’t paying your respects to these seniors?!” Shi Hao exclaimed.

The group of youngsters lined up in an orderly manner, walking up at the same time, greeting them respectfully, showing great respect.

They returned to Stone Village, starting to extract the marrow, extract the flesh and blood’s essence, refining all of it into divine pills. These were all invaluable great medicines.

As for Shi Hao, he brought the small altar and the three creatures with him, directly seeking out the lord of the restricted region.

When they just approached, the lord of the restricted region already sensed something. Unlike before, he rose into the air, white clothes purer than snow, countenance like jade, standing in the air, looking down on this place.

“Kindred spirits?” He spoke up, his voice carrying a bit of charm. If he could still revive, this would definitely be an extremely beautiful man, possessing an exceptional temperament.

The small altar swayed. The crystal skull, golden arm bone, and the bloody eyeball trembled, even feeling a bit of uneasiness. They felt a type of powerful pressure.

“Dao brother has gone so far down your path!”

“I just knew something was up. How could this brat agree so easily, moreover saying that he was bringing us here to establish good karma. Turns out he wanted to intimidate us, hateful.”

“Heh, which great era did dao brother live in, when did you transcend?”

At that time, forget about the crystal skull, even the golden arm bone and that eyeball actually released divine will fluctuations, conversing here.

“Should be later than you. Have you all gone into the dam?” The lord of the restricted region asked.

“You... went there before?!” The crystal skull was shocked.

“That is the source of all chaos! You were able to return alive after entering?!” The bleeding eyeball’s gaze was deep.

“My body has already died, but my dao remains persistent, remnant will wandering the world, heart carries unwillingness.” The restricted region lord said.

Then, the restricted region lord greeted them modestly, inviting them to sit down and drink some tea, have a chat.

However, the three of them didn’t have bodies, and they couldn’t make their true bodies appear, only able to continue floating above that altar.

Shi Hao was greatly shaken. He knew that he really brought these three monsters to the right place, it was still better for the lord of the restricted region to chat with them. He also wanted to understand some truths.

#### Chapter 1860 - Bitter Cultivation

“Three respected individuals, please!”

Snow clothes fluttered about. The restricted region lord looked indescribably transcendent. Even though he had already passed away, he still remained confident and at ease. No matter how one looked at him, he still seemed like a true immortal that was banished into the world of mortals.

He made a ‘please’ gesture, having the crystal skull and others land at the edge of the thatched cottage. Not far out, jade bamboo swayed, releasing rustling sounds, carrying a fresh and clean scent.

In front of the thatched cottage, Cosmos Lake was sparkling and translucent, stars filling the skies, gathering into a lake. It truly was quite the spectacular sight.

The two dao children, one male one female, appeared once more as well, standing behind the restricted region lord, bringing over tea, tending to the guests even though the three wouldn’t drink it.

The altar became half a person in height, landing on the ground.

“Were you all killed by that fella who raised a group of chickens?” The restricted region lord asked, his expression serious, chatting about the three creatures’ downfall.

Shi Hao was stunned. What kind of words were these? An expert who raised chickens? This was just a bit too absurd!

Suddenly, he recalled some things, recalling which one it was. He had personally heard Cao Yusheng roar out from a different time space, mentioning some things.

Among them, there was a creature who had some True Phoenixes at his side, raising them at his family entrance like chickens. Just how domineering and terrifying of an existence was this?

Could it be that the one the restricted region lord spoke of was this individual?

"It truly is shameful. We were killed by others, primordial spirits shattered, now not knowing the karma from our past lives, only a few memories remaining. We only know that we fell during that showdown." The crystal skull said, speaking as if it carried endless melancholy.

"You do not have any impression?" The restricted region lord smiled, speaking to himself. Then, he mentioned a creature, saying, "Killed by the one who sold fake medicines?"

"It seems familiar, I do not know if we share any karma." The crystal skull said.

This made Shi Hao couldn't help but make more guesses. Selling fake medicines? This saying was too strange! Just what kind of terrifying expert was this? It was definitely not an ordinary creature.

Even though it was strange, Shi Hao felt like there was definitely something extremely terrifying involved here!

"Could it be that existence?"

Shi Hao had previously heard that there was an existence whose body was divided into six pieces, sealed into six different pieces of long life medicines. It truly was shocking.

Only, this existence was related to medicines, but in the end, he received this type of nasty title?

"If it's not him, then the one who slaughtered pigs?" The restricted region lord smiled again, calmly asking like this.

Shi Hao became completely speechless. Just what kind of titles were these? It seemed like these taboo existences all had their unique sides, or else why would they have this type of name?

"Slaughtered pigs? Dao brother, are you cursing or mocking us? I can faintly recall that there was an individual who slaughtered all creatures, killed the number one figure of all clans. The creatures who died were all called pig tribes by him." The crystal skull's expression was bitter, saying with a light sigh.

"To be more precise, I should have called him the butcher, an existence that should have been chopped into mincemeat by all clans. I wonder if his body and spirit have already been erased." The restricted region lord said to himself.

Shi Hao listened from the side, wishing to speak up several times.

The restricted region lord gave him a look, saying, "There are some things that won't bring benefits to your cultivation if you hear them too early, it's best if you advance one step at a time. Once you reach that level, you will naturally become aware of them."

Shi Hao recalled the restricted region lord saying the same thing about the world of darkness, and sure enough, there were great terrors involved. Even Shutuo was an evolved darkness being, the other side had even been corroded before.

"Ever since Emperor Collapse, great eras have passed one after the next. These people and things, in the end, will at most be a splash in the great river of time. Even if they were the leading figures of their times, even if they stirred up heaven reaching waves, when all of history is surveyed, they still might not necessarily be able to rise above." The restricted region lord said it like this.

Then, he thought about himself, shaking his head. His body was ruined, only half of his skull left, what was even left? There was only an unresigned will still wandering this world.

In the end, Shi Hao listened to everything in puzzlement. He only knew that the true scene behind the dam was the source of chaos. Truly terrifying things laid behind there!

No wonder Willow Deity would disappear there, having its own objective, its own reasoning.

Could Willow Deity still return? His chest immediately felt tight. Even one as powerful as the restricted region lord could only crawl back with a ruined body, only half a skull remaining.

"Seniors, I wish to train and cultivate by the dam!"

Shi Hao suddenly said, asking them.

"Are you trying to tell a joke?" The purple golden flame in the crystal skull jumped, actually becoming a bit cold.

Shi Hao didn't become discouraged, extremely directly stating that he had visited that place before, personally stood in that region. Of course, he didn't dare cross the dam.

That was indeed a terrifying place, corpses at the immortal dao level hanging on the dam, their remains left behind. It truly was shocking and horrifying.

"I only wish to train myself on this side of the dam, and not truly cross over." Shi Hao further explained.

"From the past until now, as great eras rose and fell, the most powerful creatures, once they reach the end of their cultivation paths, will all wish to head there. It is indeed a good place." The restricted region lord exclaimed in admiration.

Then, he laughed, with a slightly cold voice, he said, "When one's cultivation has reached its limit, flocking over like moths to a flame, following the path to their own doom, this is only something those old fellas who are tired of living are willing to do."

"Youngster, do not be overambitious, just cultivate properly. If you can cultivate to True Immortal Realm, then you can go and gain some experience. Otherwise, you should stop thinking too much." The crystal skull said.

Even someone as powerful as itself, even though it had headed there, back then, it didn't dare take half a step past the lightning pool, never heading to the other side of the dam.

That was why when it learned that the restricted region lord was able to return alive, it became extremely shocked.

"How about this, as long as you can cultivate the Supreme Being Realm to perfection, I can consider providing you with a transport formation, bring you there." The restricted region lord actually loosened his tone.

Shi Hao had gone there before, but the path he took was inconceivable, no way it could be replicated now. Only this old freak had another path he could take.



"I even want to bring those youngsters there. That region has a lightning abyss, an excellent place for tempering them." Shi Hao muttered.

"Your own self is imperfect, yet you still have the mood to care about others? You should reflect on yourself first. Impatience for results, when one's cultivation speed is too fast, it will make your dao foundation unstable!" The restricted region lord ruthlessly pointed out his weakness.

Shi Hao sighed. This was the truth. Even Jin Taijun was able to see through this issue, let alone this type of unmatched great figure.

He had always been thinking about his own path these past few years, even wishing to cut down his dao foundation, start over from the beginning!

"You have two choices. The first is to continue using the Immortal Breaking Curse to refine your true self, making it through all the pain and despair, slowly erasing your hidden dangers, refine a golden body this way. The other choice is to completely start over from the beginning!" The restricted region lord said.

On the side, the crystal skull was shocked. It never expected this youngster to have actually been afflicted by the Immortal Breaking Curse, yet he was still completely healthy, surviving without an issue.

"Let's try tempering with the Immortal Breaking Curse first. Starting from today, I'm going into seclusion. I definitely won't come out of seclusion before I become a complete supreme being!" Shi Hao said.

He had heard too many secrets, what butcher, what raising True Phoenixes as chickens... this was just too shocking! Normal accomplishments weren't anything special at all.

"Then just head into that golden palace!"

This time, the restricted region's lord pointed at a golden palace, having Shi Hao head inside, endure the terrifying torment of the Immortal Breaking Curse.

Shi Hao braced himself. Each time he went inside, he would always endure the torment of the Immortal Breaking Curse. Even though it wasn't the first time, he still couldn't help but break out into cold sweat.

Immortal Breaking Curse, this was the most painful punishment in this world. Once it erupted, while cutting down one's dao, it would make one go through an endless suffering, both spiritual and carnal.

Three days later, Shi Hao's entire body was covered in sweat, blood pouring out from his body as well. Upon closer inspection, there were even some crushed bone remnants.

It was hard to imagine just how the Immortal Breaking Curse tormented a person.

Even after thirty something years, this type of torture still existed, moreover becoming increasingly painful. However, according to what the restricted region lord said, this was extremely normal, the later the stage it was at, the more cruel it would become.

The crystal skull looked like it had seen a ghost, staring at him strangely. There was someone who could stick it through without having their dao erased?

“What have you learned?” The restricted region lord asked him.

“I am starting to wonder if this might be the world’s most cruel cultivation method. Changing one’s dao, continuously crushing it, it seems like one’s cultivation will be crippled, but in reality, it’s being tempered like true metal in a flame.” Shi Hao replied.

Even the restricted region lord revealed a strange expression. This was precisely a dao skills crippling ancient method, he really didn’t intend for Shi Hao to gain this type of enlightenment, because reality wasn’t like that.

However, since he said it himself, the restricted region lord became quiet, telling him to continue persisting.

“Senior, I wish to fight. When I saw the up and coming youngsters in Stone Village bathe in blood to temper themselves, it left me quite touched too. Ever since I left Desolate Border, I haven’t fought relentlessly for a long time.” Shi Hao said.

In his opinion, seclusion cultivation wasn’t just sitting there in meditation, it could also be endless battles, comprehending the dao through life and death struggles.

“Alright, I’ll send you somewhere, have you witness just how powerful the clans that faded away are.” The restricted region lord said.

He opened up a path, sending Shi Hao into primal chaos. There was a ruined world there.

“Even though everything is already dead, summoning their war souls is still possible. Fight to your heart’s content!” The restricted region lord said.

This was what he had prepared beforehand for Shi Hao, but never used it. Before reaching the Supreme Being Realm, coming here would only signify death. This was a supreme being battlefield.

“Kill...”

Shi Hao charged in. As soon as he stepped inside, he encountered all types of creatures, forced to fight intensely.

Ten days later, Shi Hao came back out, his entire body covered in blood, bones broken and muscles snapped. He fell headfirst onto the ground, almost fainting. One could imagine just how shockingly terrifying that battlefield was.

“I am going into seclusion to reflect over what I’ve learned. I will return.” Shi Hao said his goodbyes to this place.

After secluding himself for half a year, Shi Hao entered Void God Realm, fighting in the Darkness Prison. This was also a place for him to temper himself.

After fighting for an extremely long time, he went into seclusion again to comprehend his own methods, ponder his future path.

Just like that, Shi Hao began his crazy cultivation, inspecting himself through true battles, through blood, his dao skills continuously advancing.

