Perfect WD 1861

Chapter 1861 - End of the Road

There was no sense of time in these mountains, unknown just how many years passed.

Shi Hao traveled further and further along the path of cultivation, forgetting time, forgetting cold and and heat. Time silently went on, more than ten years quickly passing just like that.

His dao skills were improving, magical force becoming more and more profound. With a slight movement, he could cross the starry sky, with a breath, the essence of sun and moon would be absorbed, the white energy endless.

All of the stars in the sky were shining, silver splendor resplendent, gathering towards him. This starry sea's essence was entering and leaving his mouth, the scene astonishing.

For ten years, Shi Hao's dao advanced, becoming more and more stable, quite a bit of his own inner dangers eliminated.

He sat in the starry skies, relaxing his body. His magical projection immediately became larger, incredibly majestic and boundless like a world creating giant.

His body was massive, just too astonishing. In his surroundings, the sun, moon, and stars swirled about. As his hair descended, there was radiance that was released, as if a silver river was descending!

"This world truly has entered a Cultivationless Age. Otherwise, I might have already reached the peak of supreme being level!" Shi Hao said quietly. He opened his eyes, divine light pouring out, illuminating the ice-cold universe.

In reality, his cultivation speed was already fast enough, far exceeding the imagination of normal. If others heard what he just said, they would definitely become incredibly angry. This was the Cultivationless Age!

However, for him, this was indeed a bit slow. Moreover, this type of speed would only continue to slump, all the way until it would be difficult to make any little bit of progress.

This was the suppression of heaven and earth, a type of retaliation.

The only fortunate thing was that the blade of heaven's will didn't really bother him, this prison as if innately having some type of restriction that was astonishingly powerful.

This prison sealed off all types of paths, but it also stopped the terrifying corrosion of the Cultivationless Age.

Compared to the three thousand provinces, the lower realms' Cultivationless Age was still rather light!

It was a prison during prosperous times, also a prison in defeat.

It previously trapped cultivators, but now, it became a sheltering umbrella.

However, the so-called prison was going to be infiltrated in the end as well. The Cultivationless Age's invasion wasn't far.

"It's time for me to face the Immortal Breaking Curse again!"

Shi Hao got up, heading towards the restricted region lord's place again.

During these years, his cultivation followed a pattern. Every so often, he would enter the Void God Realm, fight life and death battles with the creatures in the prison.

Then, he would come back with a dying primordial spirit, quietly meditating, carefully comprehending his insights.

After digesting it all, he would then head to the restricted region lord.

In the blink of an eye, another twenty to thirty years passed, time seemingly nothing before cultivation. Shi Hao completely immersed himself within, increasing his own cultivation, continuously advancing.

This year, if he carefully counted it up, Shi Hao's age should have already passed a hundred. However, he continued to spend his days unconscious of the boundaries between himself and the external world, fully concentrated on comprehending the dao and fighting, forgetting all else.

That was why he didn't actually feel the great changes of time, things were just like before. It was just like the cultivators recorded in some books, even after many years passed, their minds still remained bright, pure like crystals.

He really was born to cultivate.

His cultivation speed was just too shocking, exceeding the imagination of ordinary cultivators.

At the age of a hundred years, he already rose to the peak of supreme being, standing at the summit of the Mortal Dao Domain. He could sweep through any opponent at the mortal realm, not needing to fear anything.

Comparatively speaking, in the past few decades, his cultivation speed really did slow down, forced to accumulate it bit by bit. The Cultivationless Age severely locked down everyone in the world!

Moreover, the effects of the Cultivationless Age were still continuing. This world hadn't stabilized yet, the greater situation not pausing all this time. In the past few decades, the environment worsened.

Hou...

Inside the golden palace, Shi Hao roared even louder, enduring tremendous pain. A lot of blood energy poured out through the cracks in the palace gates, stirring the wind and clouds. Lightning flashed and thunder rolled here.

His hundred years old body seemed to have been sensed by this heaven and earth as well. The blade of heaven's will hacked down, flying into the restricted region's golden ancient palace.

Shi Hao was resisting the Immortal Breaking Curse, but he couldn't ignore the blade of heaven's will either.

This time, it continued for several days. All of the bones in his body were first smashed apart, and then reconstructed. His dao skills were compressed, a bit of his dao dissolved.

In others' eyes, this was wasting away magical force, cutting down cultivation, but in Shi Hao's opinion, this was a tempering, refining true metals through flame, only leaving behind the essence. One day, when his dao skills no longer deteriorated, it would be when he succeeded, becoming unmatched!

Shi Hao released a light sigh. He opened his eyes, leaving this ancient palace. Recently, his dao skill advance was extremely limited. He already reached the peak of Mortal Dao, even the amount dissolved by the Immortal Breaking Curse each time becoming less.

Shi Hao walked out of this place. The golden palace turned into a rain of light, disappearing, leaving behind remains, as well as bare broken mountains and other things.

This ancient palace was something created by the restricted region lord to begin with, not something that really existed.

Shi Hao stood there, gazing into the sky. He used several decades to reach the supreme being level, and then many decades to slowly rise to the peak of this realm. This world was becoming more and more cruel as expected.

However, he should also be content with what he did have.

After all, he was a supreme being, his dao skills reaching the absolute peak of Mortal Dao. That was why he could still resist the rebound, continuously advancing.

In the recent decades, the children born into this world lost the ability to cultivate, difficult for them to establish a foundation, hard for them to step on the path of cultivation.

"The spiritual essence of the world has dried up, the great dao gradually getting more and more distant, more and more terrifying. The bitterness of a Cultivationless Age has still appeared in the end." Shi Hao said to himself.

Now, his cultivation had already reached the peak of supreme being, but he didn't pay the restricted region lord a visit, not asking him to construct a transport formation, take him to the dam world.

The higher one's cultivation reached, the more one could sense their own lacking. Shi Hao still wasn't satisfied.

The peak of supreme being was already the summit of Mortal Dao. Could he not take half a step further? He was always thinking to himself. Could it be that after this, he could only become a true immortal?

However, why did he feel like Great Elder, before he achieved immortality, was different, exceeding other supreme beings? He didn't enter the realm of true immortals, but he already possessed a type of unmatched aura!

This type of aura was something that Jin Taijun, and even the foreign supreme beings didn't have. Apart from Great Elder Meng Tianzheng, Shi Hao only sensed a bit of it from the peak condition Immortal Wang.

"I still need to become even stronger!"

Shi Hao headed into that ruined world again, the one the restricted region lord provided. This was a supreme being level battlefield, all of them prehistoric creatures, some of them unheard of.

When he dragged his weary body out again, Shi Hao returned to Stone Village, starting to think about his future path. He wanted to think things through, because right now, his path had already reached its end.

During the past few decades, Stone Village's transformation wasn't small. The population became greater, the territory they occupied becoming more and more vast.

Fortunately, Stone Village had long made preparations. This place had the nine dragons pulling coffin, and there was a world within that bronze coffin. It was filled with greenery, the spiritual essence abundant.

The new children and some of the elders were sent inside, either building the foundation or enjoying their later years. This was a pure land.

Even though they were inside a coffin, not seeming that auspicious, in reality, it really helped Stone Village's later generations. It wasn't like the Cultivationless Age where one couldn't cultivate.

The others in the village who had long stepped on the road of cultivation finally sensed the misfortune of this generation. Even though they had been brought into primal chaos, cultivated in the bronze coffin, they still felt like their cultivation speeds had slowed greatly, finding this a bit hard to accept.

The very best of them received great benefits during these years. Western Tomb Realm became a precious land for them to fight in, sharpen themselves. They often went there to bathe in blood, fight to their heart's content.

Now, several layers of the underground realm had been opened by them. However, when it touched upon the supreme being burial land, there really was no way for them to continue.

During these years, their cultivation increased somewhat, but it couldn't compare to the speeds from before at all. However, everyone's dao foundations were being tempered, becoming unimaginably stable.

These years, Mu Qing, Shi Zhong, Zhu Lin, and others cultivated bitterly and relentlessly, but they still stopped at the late stage of Self Release, no fate with supreme being, unable to find a path forward.

This was the case for the crimson dragon as well, stuck at the late stage of Self Release Realm, unable to make the slightest bit of progress.

The curse of five hundred years, apart from Shi Hao, it was something difficult for others to break through.

The Cultivationless Age made them feel even more powerless. They began to wonder, if this continued, would they even be able to become supreme beings.

It was too difficult, especially in recent years, their dao skills almost coming to a complete halt, unable to increase even a hair.

What were they supposed to do? They reached the end of the road!

"Uncle Hao, our paths seem to have been cut off, difficult to advance even an inch no matter how we cultivate. We need the tempering of a tremendous amount of time, and only then can we increase a bit in cultivation. This won't do!"

"Big bro, we want to become stronger!"

A group of people consulted Shi Hao, a bit anxious. They understood just what type of grim test they had to face in the future, the greater environment would become incomparably cruel. How could this bit of cultivation be enough?

Shi Hao sat at the head of the village, silently turning through a jade book. This was the immortal dao scripture he brought out from Immortal Ancient Remains during the great battle of three thousand provinces in the past.

In the final destination, there were some ancient coffins, within each one was an immortal dao scripture!

Back then, Ten Crown King, Ning Chuan, Exiled Immortal, Shi Yi, himself, and others all obtained one.

Before, Shi Hao had flipped through it as well, but only in the past few decades did Shi Hao truly begin to carefully read it, carefully cultivate, sensing the various chances of Immortal Ancient methods.

Unfortunately, this text didn't record how to break out of the Cultivationless Age either.

Zhu Lin, Mu Qing, and the others had flipped through it as well. For these people, regardless of whether it was the present world methods or Immortal Ancient methods, Shi Hao had passed them all down, letting them choose their paths themselves.

Then, he produced a jade box. Unfortunately, after it was opened, there was another seal. Even with his current cultivation at the Supreme Being Realm, it was actually still not enough.

Based on his suspicions, there should be an ancient scripture inside of this as well.

Back then, in Immortal Ancient Remains, apart from the many ancient coffins that carried immortal dao scriptures, there was an altar that consecrated this jade case, standing apart from the others.

Shi Hao released a light sigh, collecting the jade box. He suspected that it might very well be an immortal king scripture!

"Big bro, we have to strive for changes, or else we'll be trapped in the lower realms! The Cultivationless Age is becoming more and more cruel, much more serious than even several decades ago." Mu Qing said.

He was a dozen or so years younger than Shi Hao, his cultivation now reaching the late stage of Self Release Realm, but just couldn't make any more improvements.

"I wonder what those geniuses who entered Immortal Domain are like. At that time, they were at the peak of Self Release Realm. Could it be that they could break into the supreme being level?" Zhu Lin was a bit jealous.

"Impossible! Even in Immortal Domain, it is difficult for them to break the curse unless they are the children of immortal kings or innately have unmatched immortal king bloodlines!" Shi Zhong didn't believe it.

"I am pursuing a path, but it has not matured yet, I don't dare teach it to you all. It seems like I have to work harder, strive for changes!" Shi Hao said.

He felt pressured. After all these years, the cultivation environment in Immortal Domain was completely different from this place. He had to quickly rise up.

Even though the world's environment changed, it wasn't an excuse for him to stop. If he wanted to break through, break through the Cultivationless Age's shackles, then he had to strive for changes.

Chapter 1862 - Creating a Method

In the Cultivationless Age, one can only obtain life by seeking change, only then can one go even further!

Shi Hao sensed where the issue lied. The shackles of the world descended, the original systems were all suppressed. Without change, if they just continued the grind, there would only be slight advancements to their cultivation.

However, if one wanted to achieve immortality, then it wasn't too likely. There was no way of achieving immortality before, the environment didn't allow for it, let alone this Cultivationless Age.

"You all should continue to cultivate bitterly, there is no need to feel anxious, just continue calmly. Even though it is hard to advance your cultivation right now, there are strange transformations within yourselves, this is a rare type of accumulation. You all are continuously strengthening your foundation, establishing true great dao paths!" Shi Hao told them, telling them not to worry.

"Many years later, all of you will understand that today's foundation establishment is for a future harvest. Even though your dao skills aren't advancing, this is a form of natural luck in itself. As for how great your achievements will be in the future, it might very well depend on the solitary torment of this age!" Shi Hao said with a serious voice.

Some words were there for encouragement, some a type of feeling. Even though he felt rather pressed for time, wishing to increase his cultivation, he also knew that too much was just as bad as not enough.

Sometimes, only by stopping for a bit, can one see a different world.

Shi Hao entered the primal chaos, cultivating alone. It was because normal places couldn't bear his tests, just any random strike might cause the starry skies to rupture, absolutely catastrophic.

The people he left behind were baffled, gaining some type of understanding. They were no longer anxious, quietly thinking about their future path.

There were some who had extremely high comprehension, feeling like this type of cultivation without results was also a type of sharpening. Cultivation was something obtained through solitude and bitterness to begin with.

Investing without return right now was a process of battering human will during their great dao paths, an essential experience.

Mu Qing, Shi Zhong, and the others were all cultivation geniuses. Soon afterwards, they shifted from pessimism and helplessness to viewing it as tempering themselves, believing that this was a dao comprehension process.

If outsiders learned of this, they would definitely sigh in astonishment. The best of these geniuses really weren't ordinary.

"I feel like I'll make a breakthrough soon. Even if my cultivation doesn't make any breakthroughs, the future path will become more and more vast."

"I also have a type of feeling. Even though my magical force hasn't grown more profound, as we cultivate, our physical bodies are changing, for example, our bone marrow has actually developed a faint golden luster. Our constitution is currently being changed, undergoing a type of transformation."

They were optimists, encouraging themselves, especially since they all experienced great suffering before, they were people who walked out from the original Imperial Pass. Their wills were incredibly tough even if they didn't want them to be.

It was because from the moment they were born, they already witnessed a segment of history filled with bloody tears.

"We will become stronger and stronger! We are descendants of the seven kings, our ancestors true immortal kings! We are the same as the Emperor Clans of the other side, we've seen Anlan and Shutuo's descendants, we can also fight against them. We want to rise up!"

After this day, the dispirited attitudes of some people in Stone Village completely disappeared. They were no longer anxious or worried, all of them began to brim with confidence.

They fought everywhere, sharpening themselves. Many dangerous lands in the lower realms' eight regions were explored by them.

Western Tomb Realm, even the level that had a supreme being corpse buried was carefully investigated by them.

"There are true immortals, their blood still surging with heat, not like corpses at all, it truly is strange. These are definitely immortal dao great medicines!" They dug into the depths of Western Tomb Realm, saw true immortal remains buried in the snow caves. Even though they remained far away, they were still completely stunned, eventually backing away.

They didn't dare act carelessly. Even though it was dead, creatures of that level were still deadly.

Mu Qing and the others felt like these were the remains of a true immortal. The roiling hot immortal blood might be beneficial for Shi Hao.

Shi Hao was currently comprehending the dao. He stood in the primal chaos, staying far from the eight regions, undistracted. His hands continuously formed imprints, the embodiment of his thoughts.

All of the methods he had studied, from the Kun Peng Technique to Willow Deity Method, then from Lightning Emperor Divine Ability to True Phoenix Secret Method, and then to the Solitary Buddha Eighth Forms, to Six Dao Reincarnations Heavenly Art... There were too many. All types of methods circulated within his mind. There were present world methods, surpassing the limits, as well as ancient methods. That immortal dao jade book released endless sounds, quickly turned by him.

All types of methods intertwined. Shi Hao wished to merge it all together, forge his own path, a method suitable for himself!

By his abdomen, the Sea of Reincarnation appeared. This was a secret place within his body that he had successfully created a long time ago, merging all of the heavenly passages into one. He could compress them to one point, and then let everything explode, producing yin and yang energies.

This was just like a Sea of Reincarnation in one's abdomen region, a source of life. It produced magical force, grasped life and death.

Scripture sounds sounded in his mind, all types of methods appearing there.

Shi Hao's mind wandered, rising from his abdomen, as if it constructed a divine bridge leading to a shore. With a hong noise, he charged into his five inner viscera.

"Heaven and earth are separated into yin and yang, five elements mutually supporting and suppressing each other, deriving the endless transformations of the world, these are the true parts of a foundation."

Shi Hao sat there for more than ten years, guiding the five elements' energy into his own five viscera, matching them. A world shocking path was brought about, causing powerful magical force to surge.

In the past, this was precisely how he released the hidden capabilities within his five vicsera. There were concentrated 'gates' here, but they were definitely not as clear back then as they were now.

He already continued along this path, he understood its significance.

One's abdomen as a Sea of Reincarnation, after yin and yang energies mutually circulated, he then established the body's second secret realm complete path, the five viscera as the foundation, creating dao palaces.

"The five visceras have spirit!"

Shi Hao released a light sigh. When he used all of the methods he was proficient in and merged them, what he discovered with shock was that the dao palaces began to release scripture sounds themselves.

"Apart from the primordial spirit, perhaps the body's spirit can also reside here!"

Shi Hao searched about, examining this. He researched the second secret realm of the human body -- the dao palace, formed from the five viscera.

It really was like a great dao palace, within them residing the spirit of man, or perhaps it was his subconscious, lightly chanting scriptures here.

"The five viscera respectively have a spirit?"

"No, there are many spirits, all of them chanting scriptures, all of them chanting for me to hear. However, why does it sound so distant, rather unclear?" Shi Hao was talking to himself, comprehending his own method.

In a flash, he began to examine his own body, operating all of his techniques, continuously thinking to himself. Gradually, he saw that the deities of heaven were rising and falling around him, entering his five viscera, sitting down within his dao palaces.

In that instant, he saw many gods become specks of light, rising and falling in his five viscera dao palaces, continuously chanting scriptures.

"There are too many of them, too many scriptures. Were they born from the intersecting feelings of heaven and man, and then entered my body, or are they all a part of me to begin with, waiting for my true self to awaken?"

Shi Hao was breaking through the mist, struggling free from his restraints, researching his own method.

"In my own path, it is naturally my true self that is the most important, my true self the true ruler, everything else is fabricated."

He was strengthening his own faith, becoming firm in his own beliefs, establishing the laws and dao that belonged to him.

"Inside the dao palaces, those deities are there for my sake. The great dao is endless, but it is all within three figures, dao to one, one to two, two to three, three to all things."

Shi Hao said quietly to himself. The immortal energy above his head pervaded the air, forming three great dao flowers, and then became a dao platform. An indistinct figure sat on it.

"The past me, the present me, the future me, please enter the palaces!"

Shi Hao released a shout. Originally, there were only two flowers with figures seated on them, the third flower still not clear. However now, there was actually a blurry figure as well.

Moreover, at this time, three waves of energy entered the dao palace, chanting scriptures here.

"One is a deceased me, chanting scriptures for the present. Is there really reincarnation, is there really a past rebirth?"

"One is the current me, destined to become unmatched, this represents my own conviction!"

"One is my future self, full of variables. I will become the only one throughout the ages, eternally inextinguishable!"

Shi Hao roared out. Great radiance erupted from the dao palace, magical force surging. Resplendent multicolored light tore through the primal chaos, as if illuminating the everlasting river of time.

Only after a long time had passed did this place calm down.

Creating a method like this, even if heaven and earth withered away and chains descended, Shi Hao's dao skills would still make some progress.

He gradually grasped clues towards some type of trajectory, his body gradually developing a type of unmatched aura, similar to Meng Tianzheng back then, Immortal Wang at his peak also releasing a bit of this.

"My everything, my foundation, all of it originates from the body as the seed. I won't rely on external things, I will only ask from my own body..." Shi Hao began to comprehend the dao again, closing his eyes.

There is no sense of time when cultivating. He got up, moving his arms, wishing to support the primal chaos, open a new world, reforge the universe.

His legs split this place apart, about to trample down endless time.

"Life in this heaven and earth, tattered world, desolate lands, the most powerful attacks originate from the four limbs, able to support eternity. The four limbs are like four extremes, the extreme dao possesses endless strength!"

What Kun Peng force, Lightning Emperor body, Willow Deity's life vitality? Together with the Imperishable Scripture and other methods, they rushed into these four extremes, his arms and legs as if they were burning, great dao symbols covering everything.

Honglong!

Shi Hao looked like he was opening the heavens, connecting heaven and earth, supporting the sky dome, his figure endlessly massive.

Sea of Reincarnation, dao palaces, four extremes, they separately corresponded to the body's abdomen, five viscera, four limbs' various parts and secret realms. They contained endless power.

This was Shi Hao's path, he was following the dao path most suitable for himself.

However, comparatively speaking, this was still extremely rough. He needed more time to complete it, always improving. Right now, he was only walking in the general direction.

Hong!

Ten years later, Shi Hao waved his hand, restraining a stellar stream outside the primal chaos. It was refined into his back, merging with his vertebra. He sensed this type of transformation.

Endless stellar force was transformed into essence energy, surging here.

"It isn't this type of feeling." nove(LB/1n

"Vertebra like a dragon, leaping out, taking form in the nine heavens above, connecting heaven and earth, unmatched below the skies!"

Chi!

Countless star remains fell down, all of the essence energy absorbed by him.

Shi Hao left the primal chaos, returning to Stone Village. He directly arrived before the nine dragons pulling the coffin, staring at the nine sets of snow-white dragon bones.

He was comprehending the dao, establishing a method. He stared at those nine True Dragon bones, not moving at all.

Hou!

In a daze, heaven and earth changed. At the very least, in Shi Hao's eyes, he saw more things. The nine True Dragons slaughtered their way through the world of mortals, struggling in the nine heavens above.

The changes were endless, this was precisely the dragon.

Change!

It finally appeared.

Huala!

Iron chains sounded. The iron chains binding the dragon bones went perfectly straight, because Shi Hao grabbed one dragon bone, trying to merge it into his own vertebra, using this to sense some type of transformation.

The so-called creating a method, comprehending the great dao, was precisely to test out all types of things amidst defeat.

Immediately afterwards, Shi Hao felt as if he had become a dragon, rising above the long river of time, soaring in the heavens, above the vicissitudes of time. An unmatched aura erupted, looking down on the world.

Chapter 1863 - Summit of Extreme Dao

Refining a True Dragon bone into his body, even though it currently had iron chains around it... how crazy and astonishing was this?!

Hualala! The iron chains shook, the bronze coffin shaking intensely. At the same time, all of the other snow-white dragon bones also began to shake.

Quite a few people from Stone Village saw Shi Hao. When they saw his return, they were happy and shocked. After all, it had been twenty to thirty years since they last saw him, he had remained secluded in primal chaos all this time.

"What is Uncle Hao doing?" Some people had shocked expressions on their faces.

Shi Hao was trying to refine a True Dragon bone into his body, but it still wasn't complete. With a fierce pull, he dragged the other dragon bones over as well. His vertebra shone, primal chaos pervading the air, the scene terrifying.

Fortunately, even though he was creating methods, comprehending the dao, he didn't forget that this was Stone Village, intentionally suppressing his supreme being aura, only letting it flow along the surface of its body, not leaking outwards.

Otherwise, the consequences would be catastrophic!

Hou!

Right now, even the others seemed to have heard the roars of a True Dragon, not just Shi Hao.

The nine dragon bones entered his body, merging with his vertebra. He felt completely different, as if he had traveled to a place several great eras ago. The great battles were continuous, a True Dragon warping and weaving in the heavens above and earth below, blood soaking the world.

Dragons soared one after another, nine representing the extreme, representing transcendence. Nine dragons pulled a coffin across the sky dome!

Nine was the extreme, representing the transformations of life!

After endless changes, in the end, they leapt out. The possibilities were endless.

Hou!

Dragonic cries shook the great river of time. This was the world in Shi Hao's eyes. He was comprehending the dao, creating a method, what he saw was completely different from others.

He released a low roar that rippled outwards, the natural laws endless, but it didn't extend past three feet of his surroundings, effectively controlled. Divine light swept about, surrounding his body, as if he was impervious to all methods.

"This is the True Dragon's Nine Changes!" The crimson dragon came over. When he saw this scene, he was a bit shocked. Could it be that his cheap master really could extract the ultimate profound mystery of the Dragon Clan?

It thought too much. What Shi Hao wanted wasn't the concrete method, but rather a type of greater influence!

He was creating methods, what he wanted was that greater generation that was always changing. The human vertebra was like a great dragon, connecting the torso with the primordial spirit, absolutely vital.

His cultivation moved through his entire body, he needed this great dragon!

Waves of draconic cries sounded. In the end, Shi Hao's body shone, especially the area by his vertebra. Lumps of light shone one after another, nine of them in total, as if there were nine steps, rising up, entering his skull.

Dragon transformation!

This was the fourth secret realm Shi Hao established.

Draconic sounds rang out again and again. The nine snow-white dragon bones fell out one after another. Shi Hao's spine continued to shine.

Dragon transformation, nine flights of heavenly stairs, ascending along the vertebra. As the dragon soared, immortal light blossomed, chaotic energy scattered, extremely terrifying and astonishing.

In the end, the dragon transformation's nine changes entered the primordial spirit, as if this was immortal ascension!

"This is it. The final secret realm, the primordial spirit is here. It is like an immortal platform, once one reaches this place, they will become complete. When the entire body is linked up, the final leap will be to True Immortal Realm!"

Shi Hao gained a type of enlightenment. This was a type of mysterious intuition. The hurdle of the final secret realm had also been comprehended.

The head was precisely the fifth secret realm that he attached importance to-- immortal platform.

This was a place that contained the primordial spirit, as well as where the most crucial point was. It carried the soul of the body. In order to be truly imperishable before endless calamities, the primordial spirit needed to be flawless, immortal light shining glorious.

At this point, Shi Hao stood at the peak of Mortal Dao, reaching his most powerful state.

Sea of Reincarnation, dao palaces, four extremes, dragon transformation, immortal platform, five great secret realms began to form, there was a direction!

The methods he grasped were many. After becoming a supreme being, his scope became more vast, mastering the inheritances through comprehensive study. When he tried to create his own method, even though it was still extremely rough, it was still shocking enough.

With the body as a seed, this was the foundation.

At this step, his entire body became transparent, the five great secret realms shining. At the same time, he sensed where he was still lacking.

"Before, I was impatient for results, wishing to become a supreme being as quickly as possible, but this still resulted in hidden damage after all. The breakthrough last time wasn't through the body as a seed, but rather pleading for external dao."

Shi Hao sighed. After all these years, he had tried to get rid of the hidden dangers, temper out true gold, but he now discovered that he was still flawed, that they couldn't be eliminated.

No wonder the restricted region lord told him that cultivation speed that was too fast wasn't a good thing, it would disrupt his future path.

Shi Hao merged everything he learned, truly transcending above, establishing his own methods. Even if this system was still extremely rough, it was still shocking enough!

Thunder rumbled, heaven and earth exploding, endless dao crushing down. This was heavenly punishment, lightning tribulation, even more so the blade of heaven's will that crashed down.

Hong!

Shi Hao suddenly lifted his head, his eyes becoming resplendent like divine lightning. He stared into outer space, and then leapt out, rushing into the cosmos, tearing apart the void, entering the primal chaos.

There would naturally be great troubles ahead, it would be extremely terrifying. He walked his own path, established a method that was never seen before, this would definitely incur tremendous lightning tribulation.

Kacha!

Black lightning interweaved, blood-colored killing dao radiance dyed the heavens red.

This represented destruction, as well as inauspiciousness!

Normally speaking, only when cultivators were too heaven-defying, when they did inconceivable things, would there be this type of great eradicating disaster.

According to normal reasoning, all cultivators who were targeted by this disaster would die, destined to fall, impossible for them to survive.

Towards those at the absolute peak, Shi Hao broke a certain taboo. He was creating his own method, destined to be entirely different, possessing terrifying resistance strength.

Shi Hao went crazy. In the primal chaos, in a completely uninhabited region, he struggled while bathed in blood, fiercely resisting. $nove-\ell B$)1n

Outsiders couldn't imagine what was going on. This was an unprecedented great tribulation, one that was more terrifying than all of the tribulations Shi Hao experienced in these years combined.

No one knew what was happening to his body right now. Even though the crimson dragon, Mu Qing, and the others followed, they could still only watch from afar, full of doubts.

"Blood energy is pervading the air, that place is extremely bloody!" Zhu Lin said. She opened her heavenly eyes, seeing a corner of the scene after a bit of the primal chaos was torn apart.

"There are crushed bones, bone marrow gradually rising, just what... did he experience?" The crimson dragon was also shocked.

"There is primordial spirit light wrapped around thunder radiance, cracking apart with the flesh. Are his body and spirit going to be destroyed?" Mu Qing only got a hurried glance, seeing a corner of the truth.

This time, the lightning tribulation, as well as the rebound of the world continued for far longer than what they expected. This wasn't a few hours of time, nor was it a few days, but rather several years.

This defied normal reasoning, outsiders couldn't understand it!

Mu Qing, the crimson dragon, Shi Zhong, and others were all stunned. What kind of scene was this? It was too terrifying, not giving one a path of life at all!

They had previously seen that the bone marrow dried up, flesh burned... the scene was too miserable.

Creating a method was too heaven-defying, incurring history's most powerful backlash. Shi Hao experienced the slaughter of the universe. This was the most terrifying torment.

Only after nine years, did this destructive calamity come to an end, outer space gradually calming.

However, there was still no one who could approach this place. That flame was burning fiercely, fiery light gathering, becoming symbols, and then turning into a furnace body.

There were blood and bones that were being burned in the furnace.

Only after an entire year had passed, did the ruined body slowly recover, as if reborn through flames. Shi Hao experienced the most severe trial he had ever experienced in this great era.

He succeeded, made it through. His ruined body gradually changed, his true body reappearing.

Such a terrifying thing had never happened before. He had never seen such terrifying lightning tribulation recorded in bone books, such punishment for the creation of a method.

Nine years of slaughter, one year bathed in blood for rebirth, it was terrifying to the extreme!

After Shi Hao's body recovered, he immediately returned to Stone Village. Before waiting for everyone to flock over with joy and cheers, he sat down.

Ka!

At this moment, everyone heard something shattering within his body. Then, his entire body shone, dao skills rippling fiercely.

His flesh and primordial spirit all began to fissure!

"What is going on?!"

"There is a serious issue with Uncle Hao's cultivation. Is he going to break apart? Could it be that the Immortal Breaking Curse is acting out, his dao skills can't be protected?"

Many people cried out in alarm, feeling incomparably worried.

Yun Xi, Shi Ziling and his wife all had worried expressions. They stood in the distance, watching the seated Shi Hao.

With a weng sound, endless essence energy erupted from within Shi Hao's body, entering the sky dome.

"Impossible. Why did he drop from the Supreme Being Realm?!" A few people cried out. Everyone in Stone VIIIage panicked, feeling like Shi Hao's aura was rapidly becoming weaker.

Mu Qing, the crimson dragon, and others all understood what was going on, there was definitely no mistake, Shi Hao fell back to the Self Release Realm.

"Since there are flaws, then I will start over again!" Shi Hao said quietly.

Everyone heard it. They immediately calmed down, sensing that Shi Hao was currently undergoing a mad experiment. This was a huge gamble.

He destroyed his supreme being body, starting over again!

Shi Hao left again, dragging his cracked body into the distance.

He wandered through the mortal world, spending many years just like that, without joys or sorrows, examining the endless changes of the mortal world. He began to rebuild himself from the Self Release Realm.

He was creating his own method, walking the supreme being path in this Cultivationless Age.

This time, several decades hurriedly passed. He accumulated bit by bit, comparable to the amount of time Shi Hao spent to achieve the supreme being level.

This time, he used the body as the seed, not borrowing external dao, extremely pure, only following his own path, continuously accumulating dao skills, advancing his cultivation.

Moreover, during this process, he didn't fear dying, allowing the Immortal Breaking Curse to act out, continuously compressing and wearing down his dao skills, all the way until there was nothing left to cut off.

When Shi Hao reached two hundred years of age, he returned to the Supreme Being Realm. Now, the Immortal Breaking Curse was already ineffective against him, unable to affect his cultivation, the curse eliminated.

Of course, the most terrifying part was that his dao foundation became unimaginably sturdy. After being tempered by the Immortal Breaking Curse, there was nothing else for it to cut, just how vigorous was this great dao foundation?

Using the body as a seed, Shi Hao returned to the Supreme Being Realm!

It was previously rumored that once the supreme being dao foundation was destroyed, if one wanted to return, the difficulty was too great, too horrifying, almost impossible.

However, Shi Hao walked his own path, using his own path to achieve the dao, defying normal reasoning, not stopping. Moreover, after a few more years of accumulation, he rushed to the peak of Supreme Being Realm.

At this moment, Shi Hao's five great secret realms shone, his entire body becoming sparkling and translucent, reaching perfection.

Hong!

Then, he took a few more steps, simply about to become a true immortal.

"The summit of extreme dao!"

Shi Hao opened his eyes. There was still half a step left between supreme being and true immortal. No wonder others couldn't achieve immortality, this half step was a heavenly moat, stopping everyone.

This was the Supreme Being Realm, but it was also the highest step too difficult for ninety-nine percent of supreme beings to reach!

This was simply like another half cultivation realm!

Now, Shi Hao was truly standing at the absolute peak of mortal dao, no way of going further.

Right now, the aura he released was just like Meng Tianzheng who was about to achieve immortality, similar to Immortal Wang.

The hidden dangers were eliminated, now truly complete and flawless, reaching the summit of extreme dao!

Shi Hao returned to Stone Village, feeling incredibly calm. There was a smile on his face, returning to his true self.

"Uncle Hao, you finally came back! We were extremely worried for you!"

"What kind of path did you walk?"

Everyone surrounded over, becoming extremely stirred up. There were some youngsters who asked like this.

"A different path. Wait for me to completely research it, complete this rough and shallow method, and then I'll reveal it to you all!" Shi Hao said.

In the following few years, he urged everyone to seriously cultivate. After a few more years passed, he summoned a group of youngsters.

"Go, it's time for us to take a look around the higher realms, raze all enemies to the ground!"

Chapter 1864 - Marching Into the Higher Realm

They were headed for the higher realm? When they heard this, they all rubbed their fists eagerly. They wanted to leave a long time ago, slaughter their way up and take a look!

During these years, they cultivated quietly, comprehended the great dao, but they had long reached bottlenecks. They needed some opportunities to smash through their current shackles.

"Assemble!"

Shi Hao said, gathering the young soldiers.

Mu Qing, Zhu Lin, Shi Zhong, and the others were the best of this group, their eyes all revealing excitement. They were finally setting out. They sensed that this time, it was going to involve the heavens above and earth below!

There were four to five hundred kids that were brought back from Desolate Border before. Now, they had long grown up.

This was, without a doubt, the main force. They were all exceptional.

There were many outstanding individuals among those who were born in Stone Village as well, filling up the numbers.

After all these years, even though Stone Village stood aloof from worldly affairs, like a secluded paradise, these young soldiers had never slacked off, always tempering themselves.

The top four hundred were known as the main force, called Heavenly Soldiers.

These people could follow at Shi Hao's left and right, charge into war with him, this was the promise he made back then.

Apart from this, there were four hundred more that were treated as the reserve. The best of them could directly step in for any of the top four hundred ranked towards the back.

Shi Hao had previously said that he hoped one day, he could turn these Heavenly Soldiers into Heavenly Generals, so that they could truly launch an expedition through all different realms, slaughter their way into the foreign realm, Immortal Domain, and other places.

Back then, those kids were still young, but they always remembered this in their hearts.

After many years passed, Shi Hao finally began to bring people with him. This immediately ignited the passion suppressed within them for many years, now, they could completely release it.

Even though it was a promise from many years ago, it still filled their hearts with burning passion, surging. They were finally going to move out, this might be their first true battle.

These years of tempering and training, all of that didn't count. The true battles began from here on out!

"The eight hundred disciples are going to set out together!" Shi Hao said.

The four hundred heavenly troops, together with the four hundred reserve troops, were going to set out together!

"There's me as well, don't forget about me! I want to fight as well!" The big black turtle cried out, standing up vertically, as if it was carrying a big black pot on its back.

The Zhuyan was tweaking its ears and scratching its cheeks, long unable to sit still, stating that it was going to go crazy in the higher realm. There was no need to doubt its strength, during these years, after cultivating the Chaos Demonic Ape bloodline's Eight Nine Heavens Technique, its achievements have long become heaven-reaching, earth-moving.

The crimson dragon was also moving, huffing and puffing in the air, releasing waves of draconic cries. It was full of fighting spirit, wishing to examine its own dao skills. None of them were counted within the eight hundred, but they were eager to give it a go.

The Green Scaled Eagle and its three children Big Peng, Little Green, Violet Cloud, and the big red bird were also crying out, circling the air, wishing to join the battle.

"Let's go!"

They turned around, a war banner unfolding, fluttering in the wind. The eight hundred disciples followed behind Shi Hao, riding their mounts into the sky dome, rushing into the distance.

Even Shi Hao sat on a heavenly horse who was pure white like jade. It raised its head, crying out, its voice resounding.

This was the past unicorn beast Little White. When Shi Hao was seven years old, he rode it across the great wastelands, exploring the outside world. It was also the leader of Stone Village's unicorns.

In the past, Willow Deity helped it undergo a magic transformation, stimulating the original lineage within its body.

After all these years, it had always been evolving. This was especially the case under Shi Hao's deliberate care, undergoing astonishing changes.

It still wasn't a true Heavenly Horse, but it was already on this path. Its bloodline continuously became more and more pure, its movements fast like lightning, fierce like a True Dragon. It was an extremely handsome and powerful mount.

The three thousand provinces were destined to not remain calm. It was because they slaughtered their way up!

After more than a hundred years passed, regardless of whether it was the three thousand provinces or the Nine Heavens above, they all remained extremely gloomy. It was because this world really wasn't suited to cultivation.

Time was ruthless, continuously shaving away the years of older generation experts.

During these hundred or so years, it was unknown just how many older generation big names died in meditation, their blood energy drying up, lifespans cut short. They all died under the corrosion of time.

With the descent of an age without cultivation, all cultivators' lifespans declined sharply!

For those old freaks who lived millions of years, this was an absolute disaster.

Apart from great sects with huge backgrounds who were still able to hold on through various great medicines and heavenly treasures, the other small sects' leaders all withered away.

Of course, the most terrifying thing was that cultivation was too difficult. After decades to over a century passed, the increase in dao skills became even more limited, it couldn't compare to before at all.

This was the issue everyone encountered, a great misfortune.

Even for Stone Village with the nine dragons pulling coffin suppression, it was still difficult during these years. Everyone else was still slowly increasing their dao skills, but the Self Release Realm Mu Qing, crimson dragon, Zhu Lin, and others all stopped advancing.

This was related to the heavenly moat before achieving supreme being level, even more so related to the Cultivationless Age!

"Heh, those great sects are still here! They are still the ones ruling this place." Shi Hao said quietly. After a century passed, when he returned again, he learned that it was still the same people overlooking this place.

"Lacking the courage to fight the other side in Desolate Border, not daring to fight the creatures of darkness, what is the point of leaving you all alive?!" Shi Hao's voice was forceful.

These simple words carried chilly killing intent, even more so a type of resolution. He was going to unleash a great slaughter!

The eight hundred disciples all carried harsh auras. Even though this was the first time they formally set out to fight, there wasn't the slightest feeling of disorder.

Their movements were even, as if they were all forged from steel, carrying terrifying killing intent. These years' tempering through battles wasn't for nothing.

"For the first battle, who are we targeting?" The Zhuyan asked. It carried a big rod in hand, displaying a magical projection that was incredibly massive. Its golden fur was shining, body full of killing intent, becoming a violent ape that filled heaven and earth.

"Immortal Palace!"

Shi Hao waved his hand. He stirred on the Heavenly Horse, pointing forward.

When they heard these words, many people were moved. Even Mu Qing, crimson dragon, Shi Zhong, and others were shocked. There was a ruined immortal there, were they going to slaughter their way over just like that?

However, they didn't say too much, strictly obeying the order. All of them stirred on their mounts, bodies dressed in black armor, charging forward like a surging sea.

"Just a ruined immortal, if I am scared of even him, can't even kill him, then what can I do?" Shi Hao said, as if dispelling their doubts, giving them confidence.

"Kill!"

Eight hundred disciples roared out together, only having this word. They charged forward.

That day was destined to not remain calm. The great earth trembled. Eight hundred disciples wasn't that great a number, but they swept through everything like a violent sea.

Great rumbling noises sounded, their howling shook the skies. Wherever they passed, all clans were shaken.

Just what kind of power was this? They rushed right past just like that! Everyone felt like these troops were too strong, able to wipe out any clan no matter where they slaughtered towards.

They were too fast. After locking onto Immortal Palace, they charged straight there, crossing the sky dome, rushing in a straight line.

They could see the buildings on the ground from the distance, everything made of bronze, extending continuously. It was an extremely magnificent sight.

There weren't many disciples left in Immortal Palace, to the extent where it could be said they were extremely few. Their direct descendants throughout history never exceeded five.

As for whether there were any hidden inheritors, that was unknown.

However, the number of servants wasn't few, and they were extremely strong, all of them great evil, giant vicious beings that became their servants, fierce and domineering.

From far away, Shi Hao raised an arm, grabbing towards the void. His palm and fingers shone, grabbing down a star from outer space. He refined it in his hand, and then fiercely threw it!

Hong!

The heavens shook and earth swayed. He directly smashed a star into the ancient land.

This was just too ferocious, shaking the heavens above and earth below!

A star, even though it was refined to look like the size of a fist, it was still a real star. When it was hurled like this, its power was incomparably terrifying.

Immortal Palace, this inheritance was naturally protected by exceptional formations. The moment the attack approached, radiance rushed into the heavens, divine light surging, activating powerful defenses.

However, Shi Hao's attack was too terrifying, even the ruined formation left behind by an immortal family was blasted through, breaking apart.

It was because Shi Hao's attack was too ferocious. If there wasn't a great formation here, this entire place would become a land of death, nothing left behind at all!

"Who?"

The instant the great formation broke apart, everyone in Immortal Palace became stupefied, shocked. Who exactly was it that dared attack them?

Under the intense explosion sounds, under the burning divine light, Immortal Palace, this ancient land ruptured and collapsed. Many creatures rushed out. nove(LB/1n)

They saw the people in the horizon, eight hundred troops slaughtering their way over. It was like an army of heaven, descending from above, full of killing intent.

"Heavens, that's... Huang!" Someone cried out in alarm, face immediately becoming white.

After a hundred years, Huang appeared again, so how could they not be scared? One had to understand that back then, Immortal Palace's supreme being was personally killed by Shi Hao. Now that so many years passed, his cultivation definitely advanced further.

Shi Hao didn't utter a single word. He held the sword core, directly slaughtering his way into the very depths of this place, wishing to rush into the earth.

As for the others, he didn't pay them any attention, leaving them for the eight hundred disciples to clean out.

Chapter 1865 - Sweeping Through the World Under the Sky

Shi Hao charged straight in with a sword in hand. The damaged immortal formation shone, but it already couldn't stop him. Now that he already took that half step, he already had true unmatched power.

The absolute summit of Mortal Dao, he already achieved this!

He had a type of feeling that if he continued like this, if he continued cultivating, even in a Cultivationless Age, he still might be able to become stronger!

He had a type of conviction. He established his own method, using his own body as the seed, walking the path most suited to himself. His dao skills were increasing, strength raised, making him powerful to the extreme.

Only what was most suited to oneself was the most powerful!

The so-called ruined immortal was already crippled. If he still didn't face him with his current condition, then could it still be considered an unrivaled state?

Right now, he believed that he was unmatched!

Peng!

The earth was cut open by him, the immortal dao ruined formation destroyed. nove.lb)In

Something wasn't quite right. It was because he didn't sense the ruined immortal's aura, that Bronze Immortal Palace wasn't here either.

Honglong!

Shi Hao stood in place without moving. He stabbed the sword core into the ground, causing endless divine radiance to erupt, all of it sword light. Tens of thousands of streaks of sword energy were instantly released.

The underground world was crushed to pieces, unable to hold on even with formation patterns protecting this place.

There was no ruined immortal aura underground, he wasn't here!

The ruined immortal was actually not here! The formation was destroyed, but this place was completely empty. There was no trace of him where the immortal spring previously was, unknown where he was.

Shi Hao walked back out with the sword core in hand. With a raise of his hand, an elder at the peak of Self Release Realm was seized. That elder flew outwards, falling with a putong noise.

When he faced Shi Hao, the elder shook all over, unable to even raise his head. The main reason was because Shi Hao's aura was too terrifying, crushing him to the point of near suffocation.

His bones released ka ka noises, blood surging intensely, his body about to explode.

This was Immortal Palace's general manager, the one who supervised many servants. His strength was extremely great, at the peak of Self Release Realm. However, when facing Shi Hao, it wasn't anything at all.

He felt like an insect that was doing its best to look at the massive dragon in the heavens above. The difference was too great, his body and spirit trembling.

"True immortal great one left several decades ago, he didn't tell us where he was going..." He was shaking, even his lips were trembling, speaking these words with great difficulty.

Shi Hao restrained his aura, not participating in this battle.

In reality, when they saw Huang slaughter his way over, Immortal Palace's people had long felt their hearts go cold, feeling like their means of retreat were completely cut off. All of them were terrified.

"All those who fight back are to be killed without exception!"

Mu Qing shouted, leading the eight hundred disciples, surrounding these people.

Some cultivators directly knelt. Even though they were born in Immortal Palace, servants from childhood, right now, they were still scared, no longer showing any loyalty.

However, there really was a group of people who still fought viciously, not willing to bow down, eyes red. They were all servants who were especially loyal to Immortal Palace.

Shi Hao turned around and left. He rode on the Heavenly Horse that was snow-white like jade, heading into the distance.

After this battle, Immortal Palace was eradicated!

The buildings here were all made of bronze, quite a few heavenly treasures inside. Zhu Lin, Shi Zhong, and the others swept through the battlefield, not wasting anything, seizing anything that could be seized.

It was because after this battle, Immortal Palace was completely purged!

Inside the medicinal fields, there were two stalks of divine medicines, but now, they had all degenerated, no longer as magical as before.

Inside the scripture storage pavilion, there were many bone books, but Immortal Palace's highest inheritances were missing, because these were things personally passed down from the ruined immortal's mouth, not written down in ink, no bone book scriptures.

Shi Hao didn't show any mercy, having Mu Qing, Shi Zhong, and the others take action, wipe out this inheritance.

During Desolate Border's great battle, they didn't offer any support. When darkness encroached, they hid to the side. However, when everything was at peace, they always domineeringly abused others, maintained arrogant attitudes, harming the people of this side.

"Ruined immortal, you won't get away. Immortal Domain's gates have already been shut, you'll be found sooner or later!" Shi Hao said to himself.

He suspected that the ruined immortal might be scared. More than a century ago, the ruined immortal colluded with a true immortal, but their ambush on Shi Hao failed, the true immortal was instead killed by Great Elder Meng Tianzheng, so he might have gone into hiding.

That day, the world below the heavens trembled!

When news spread, everyone was stunned. After more than a century, Huang reappeared in the world, moreover in such a powerful manner, sweeping through Immortal Palace's land of inheritance.

From that day forth, this ancient sect no longer existed.

With a great commotion behind him, Shi Hao already brought the eight hundred disciples with him, heading to another place -- Heavenly Country.

Finding this place really wasn't easy. He chased after some clues he obtained in the past, carefully searching.

The so-called clues, were obtained from the lower realms' Heaven Mending Pavilion.

Ghost Grandpa was previously a heaven warping genius, establishing Heaven Mending Pavilion through his own two hands, but he passed away too early.

That disheveled elder who had a sword impaled into his skull showed Shi Hao great kindness, his ruined soul previously protecting him. This was both a master and a friend, but unfortunately, they would never meet again.

Previously, Shi Hao had already found out about Ghost Grandpa's background. This was an abandoned disciple of Heaven Mending Sect, but all because of his relationship with a Heavenly Country woman, falling in love, his entire life was ruined.

"Ghost Grandpa, I will help you get revenge!" Shi Hao said to himself.

He hated Heavenly Country bitterly. After all these years, it was unknown just how many outstanding heroes died under their hands. This organization was always like a malignant tumor.

Even if it wasn't for anyone else, just for Ghost Grandpa, Shi Hao still had to pull this place up by the roots!

If not for Heaven Mending Pavilion's people who, when organizing the past articles, discovered some clues and sent them over, Shi Hao might not even know where their nest is even now. This assassin organization had enemies everywhere, so they naturally remained extremely careful.

This was a mountain range with faintly discernible clouds and mist, extremely tranquil and peaceful. All types of spiritual birds and unique beasts roamed about, lacking the slightest bit of murderous energy.

However, when Shi Hao sent a fist smashing out, everything changed. With unmatched magical force, he smashed through the realm walls of this small world, forcefully opening up this ancient realm.

The reason why the outside world couldn't find this place was because Heavenly Country was located in a small world, isolated from the outside world.

"Who?"

The small world was thrown into chaos. This place was being attacked, leaving all of the assassins shaken.

It was called Heavenly Country, even though the people who resided here weren't many, all of them were elites. Normal assassins didn't have the qualifications to enter this place, because this place's secrecy had to be upheld strictly.

There were many elders here, all of them old but still alive.

"This is quite the pure spiritual land." Shi Hao sighed.

Inside this small world, there was actually some undying matter. Even with the descent of the Cultivationless Age, this place still wasn't too affected.

Shadows appeared one after another, disappearing into the void.

There were some people who wished to assassinate Shi Hao.

In the end, with a light flick of his finger, revealing an unmatched aura, with a peng sound, the void exploded. More than ten people immediately exploded into bloody mist, body and souls erased.

"So it was like this. There is an immortal blood pool that is releasing undying matter." Shi Hao saw that there was a pool inside the small world, blood surging inside, releasing undying substance.

It was unknown what age this was left behind from, clearly true immortal corpses inside. The blood didn't congeal, surging continuously.

The creatures here were mostly elders, some of them lived for an extremely long time, all of them exceeding a hundred thousand years in age. They were all part of Heavenly Country's higher levels. With the descent of the Cultivationless Age, they relied precisely on the undying matter here.

"Huang, it's actually Huang!"

A large group of people appeared, figures emerging continuously. They were all trembling in fear, because they felt the pressure Shi Hao was releasing. None of them could stand steadily, about to kneel down.

Shi Hao remained cold and indifferent. He retracted his aura, because if this continued, Mu Qing and the others wouldn't have a chance to take action.

"Who is Goddess Tianyi?" Shi Hao asked.

A woman's pupils contracted, this movement seized by Shi Hao, his eyes immediately locking onto her.

When Shi Hao's gaze concentrated a bit, this woman immediately broke out in cold sweat, her entire body shaking, feeling as if she was going to burst apart.

Putong!

She couldn't endure it anymore, falling weakly onto the ground.

Heavenly Country's people were horrified. One had to understand that this used to be a goddess of Heavenly Country, her strength incredibly powerful. However now, under the gaze of another, she fell weakly just like that. How terrifying was this?

"Do you still remember someone named Wu Tianchong?" Shi Hao asked.

Goddess Tianyi's expression changed slightly. How could she not remember? This was previously an exceptional inheritor of Heaven Mending Sect, but he was tricked by her, hurt because of his feelings for her. In the end, he silently left Heaven Mending Sect, reduced to entering the lower realms.

In the end, when Wu Tianchong was ambushed, she had also taken action. She felt a bit of guilt, because her heart had indeed moved because of this person, but she still decisively dealt the killing blow.

Qiang!

In Shi Hao's hand, a broken sword appeared. It was a simple and ancient sword body covered with cracks.

"It's his sword..." Goddess Tianyi's expression was complex, many old matters appearing in her mind. In the end, the bit of feelings turned to cold blood, she killed that person together with her comrades.

"Ghost Grandpa, I will get revenge in your place!" Shi Hao held the broken sword. With a light sweep, a beautiful head flew into midair, carrying large amounts of blood.

"Attack, slaughter without exception!" Shi Hao's voice was low. With a light wave of his hand, he gave this order.

Behind him, the eight hundred disciples all charged. Even when facing some old assassins, these experienced murderers, they still remained fearless, full of killing intent.

Chi!

Heavenly Country's Lord took action. He was indeed extremely powerful, at the peak of Self Release Realm. He moved through the darkness, a giant in the world of assassination. He didn't attack Shi Hao, but rather focused on others.

It was because he knew that Huang had already achieved the dao, already not his match. Instead of this, he might as well kill others. Even if he was going to die here, he was going to make those under Huang die miserably.

Unfortunately, Shi Hao didn't give him the chance. With a wave of the broken sword in his hands, a streak of sword light swept out, cutting him in half on the spot.

Blood splattered out. Heavenly Country's Lord screamed miserably, the halves of his body falling, continuously rolling about.

Shi Hao naturally held back, or else with his cultivation, a streak of sword energy wouldn't even leave behind a corpse, definitely blasted into powder.

"Mu Qing, you all have to join hands in order to face Heavenly Country's Lord." Shi Hao said.

"Big bro, you are looking down on us too much, right? You killed many people with cultivation realms higher than your own when you hadn't even reached the Self Release Realm yet. I am already at the late stage of Self Release Realm, do I still need him as a grindstone?" Zhu Lin curled her lips.

"Assassins who move in the darkness have extraordinary methods. You all can stay behind, use him to temper yourselves." Shi Hao said.

Chi!

Suddenly, a streak of sword energy struck over, just too terrifying. It was like immortal ascension from beyond the heavens, one sword moving the sky dome, incomparably resplendent, directly aimed at the back of Shi Hao's neck.

It was just too abrupt, wishing to end things with a single attack.

Ding!

Shi Hao didn't turn around, two fingers on his right hand blocking behind his head, scattering the sword energy. Moreover, they clasped a divine sword. With a light twist, the divine sword was broken.

"I already sensed you a while ago, what are you hiding for?" Shi Hao turned around, looking at an elder whose entire body was covered in black mist.

The others were all shocked. This was a supreme being, Heavenly Country actually had a supreme being?

The ancestral grandfather of Heavenly Country's Lord was actually alive all this time, hiding here. Unfortunately, he ran into Shi Hao, not his match at all.

This person was already in his later years, unable to leave this place since the ancient times. It was because his blood energy was already almost completely dried up, only able to spend his later years here.

Now, he was facing Shi Hao in his unmatched state, how could he possibly be his match?

Hong!

Shi Hao's fist smashed over. This elder released a great roar, doing his best to resist, but it was completely useless. He exploded there, turning into a rain of blood.

A large hand covered the bloody rain. Shi Hao was afraid that this would have devastating effects, fiercely grabbing. Great dao laws and the rain of light gathered together, becoming nothingness.

Pu!

In the end, Heaven Country's Lord had his head removed by Mu Qing and the others, primordial spirit extinguished, completely dying.

They already experienced his asassination methods, there was no need to leave behind any possible future disasters.

That day, Heavenly Country was uprooted, this small world swept clean. All of the experienced assassins were killed, completely eradicated.

"There are a few more strongholds, you all split up and get rid of them!" Shi Hao said.

Mu Qing, Zhu Lin, and the others led troops and set out, respectively heading towards different places, separately taking action.

Heavenly Country, this organization was extremely massive. Apart from this small world as the foundation, there were naturally many training camps.

"Phantom Drake Dao Gate, Sword Valley..." Shi Hao said quietly. These inheritances took it upon themselves to suppress the sinner's bloodline, Ning Chuan was fostered precisely by them. There were some inheritances that went too far, suppressing and killing Stone Clan, Fire Clan, and others, imprisoning the sinner's bloodline, banishing them to Sin Province. In the end, that province was seized by Anlan, Huo Ling'er also captured along with it.

"I didn't see any of you when the true enemies attacked, yet you all love to bully your own people. There needs to be an explanation." Shi Hao said indifferently.

This time, he didn't take action, instead handing it to others.

Mu Qing, Zhu Lin, Shi Zhong, and the others, after destroying Heavenly Country's scattered remnants, separately slaughtered their way towards Phantom Drake Dao Gate, Sword Valley, and other places.

Apart from this, the Zhuyan, big red bird, and others also moved.

Meanwhile, the Green Scaled Eagle, Big Peng, Little Green and Violet Cloud had long learned the Kun Peng Method Shi Hao taught them, now massive, cultivation levels astonishing. They also slaughtered their way towards one place.

The golden lion's performance in recent years had been quite good, so it was no longer Shi Hao's mount, instead becoming a powerful force itself. Right now, it was ordered to slaughter towards a sect on its own.

That day, all sides were shaken.

Huang reappeared in this world, sweeping through the world under the sky.

Chapter 1866 - World Devouring Aura

Huang returned again. A great slaughter was unleashed in the world. He swept through all in his path, no one able to stop his advance!

The entire world was shocked. After so many years passed, this human race powerful individual who was full of legends returned once again, his cultivation period really was extremely short. He could actually already dominate the world!

This was a powerful return, even Immortal Palace flattened, the ruined immortal forced to hide, no longer in the sect. Just how terrifying of a battle accomplishment was this?

The entire world was discussing this, all of them shocked.

This was especially the case when Heavenly Country was destroyed, leaving people even more stupefied. This massive power had existed for an endless amount of time, always threatening the lives of others, yet it was pulled up by the roots by Huang just like that, completely purged.

"Huang truly is a heaven warping figure, his strength unmatched. He still hasn't even become a true immortal, yet he scared off a ruined immortal?"

"Revenge is still revenge. Back then, the ruined immortal acted so domineeringly, personally heading to Immortal Mountain, forcing them to hand over Huang, ultimately crippling him. Now, after more than a hundred years passed, Huang paid Immortal Palace's ancient land a visit, looking down on this inheritance, sweeping them clean." "Heavenly Country, this assassin organization that moves through darkness has finally been eliminated. Thank you, Huang, for getting rid of this malignant tumor!"

The entire world couldn't calm down. They were all discussing this news, extremely excited.

This was especially the case for some of his old acquaintances. Regardless of whether they were enemies or friends, the people who had previously seen Shi Hao or knew about him were shaken. His methods really were tyrannical, charging into the higher realm just like that!

Shi Hao's eyes were deep, remaining calm and unhurried. He decided he was just going to personally set out, rushing to Sword Valley and Phantom Drake Dao Gate. Even though he didn't lead troops or take action, he still had to suppress these powers.

Through some of the events he found out in the past, these inheritances might very well have a ruined immortal behind them!

According to what Shi Hao knew, there were at least four ruined immortals in this world. They had previously harmed the Kun Peng, so he could not tolerate their existence.

As he advanced, his five viscera shone, releasing scripture sounds. Then, several figures rushed out of his body, flying out from the dao palace secret realm.

This was the method he created, there were 'deities' within his dao palace secret realm. The scripture sounds weren't just for show, at the very least, there were five deities that corresponded to the five viscera, able to take form. These were 'dao bodies'.

Five dao bodies, they separately rushed towards one place, secretly observing the situation of each sect to avoid a supreme being suddenly appearing, killing Mu Qing, the crimson dragon, Zhu Lin, and others.

Apart from this, as Shi Hao's body operated, starting from the method he activated himself, he then transformed it into the present world methods. Many dao figures surged from within him, these figures were spiritual bodies.

All of the spirits nurtured in his heavenly passage, they could all produce spiritual bodies.

Only, after one reached a certain cultivation realm, it was no longer advisable to use these types of methods, because after merging with the primordial spirit's will, they would have true spirit. If they were harmed, the damage would also implicate the main body.

Shi Hao wasn't worried, he had confidence, which was why he dared to release them so wantonly.

Phantom Drake Dao Gate, Sword Valley, Fire Cloud Cavern, intense resistances were happening after all. They fought intensely with Mu Qing, Shi Zhong, Zhu Lin, the crimson dragon, and others.

However, they suffered crushing defeats!

The Zhuyan attacked, the Chaos Demonic Ape bloodline's methods displayed to their peak. It towered in the world, turning into a massive golden violent ape, providing support.

There was even less of a need to talk about the golden lion. After so many years passed, it had long ascended to the peak of Self Release Realm. This race was exceptionally powerful. When it rushed into Sword Valley, the battle was almost completely one sided.

This was a bit outside Shi Hao's expectations. He predicted that Sword Valley would be the strongest, that the ruined immortal might be hiding precisely here.

In the end, his true body secretly approached. When he came, he discovered that the battle here had already ended. A golden lion covered in blood was unleashing a great massacre.

"Daring to use a formation to trap and kill me, I am going to send all of you on your way!" The golden lion roared. Golden fur stood on end, great claws ripping apart the void, using the most powerful fighting strength to unleash slaughter.

Sword Valley was finished, a larger half of it torn apart by this lion just like that. Together with some of the eight hundred disciples being here, plowing through this place, it was completely wiped out.

Peng cries shook the heavens. Near Fire Cloud Cavern, several massive divine birds spread their wings. It was the mother Green Scaled Eagle and her children. Their figures had long undergone great changes, now not much different from the Peng Race.

They obtained Willow Deity's blessings, helping them cleanse their feathers and marrows, reviving their archaic lineage, triggering great changes within their bodies.

The four divine birds displayed the Kun Peng method, attacking Fire Cloud Cavern together with Mu Qing, sweeping through the enemies.

"Willingly becoming the hunting dogs of the ruined immortal, harming my clansmen, suppressing the descendants Desolate Border's Seven Kings left behind in the three thousand provinces, slandering them as sinner's blood descendants, all of you deserve to die!" Shi Zhong roared.

He led some people into Phantom Drake Dao Gate. The crimson dragon followed him, also sweeping through this place, destroying this sect, unleashing a purge.

There was still no ruined immortal to be seen in the end. This made Shi Hao frown.

"Kill..."

Shouts of war shook the heavens. The battles that took place today really were too intense. Shi Hao ordered them to charge, continuously attacking Sword Valley, Fire Cloud Cavern, Phantom Dragon Dao Gate, and other inheritances.

There wasn't any suspense. The great inheritances that suppressed the sinner's bloodline in the past were all overthrown!

This created a huge commotion, shaking the entire world. All of this happened just like that.

Celestial Clan was completely horrified, all of their faces turning pale, panicking. Why did this youngster return in such a vicious manner, his aura devouring mountains and rivers, wiping out those great inheritances? It truly left them terrified.

"Don't tell me Huang will... come to the City of Heaven, completely massacre us too?"

It was because strictly speaking, Celestial Clan had a grudge against Shi Hao. Back then, they wronged Huang, now it was already too late for regrets.

Apart from them, there were many other clans who were terrified, worried, scared that Huang would come looking for them, completely wipe them out.

That day, Huang's name was spreading throughout the entire world, because his performance was just too shocking.

"Phantom Drake Dao Gate, Sword Valley, Fire Cloud Cavern, and other places have been completely wiped out, no inheritance left in this world. This truly is terrifying... Huang's return really leaves everyone in fear."

"Underworld Earth!"

Shi Hao spoke, his eyes aimed at one place, ordering Mu Qing and the others to slaughter their way into Underworld Earth, eliminate this powerful ancient sect.

Back then, this inheritance's Divine Dark Child was killed in the struggle between three thousand provinces by Shi Hao personally.

This clan had acted against him again and again, wishing to strangle him prematurely along his path of growth. n-- $0ve\ell$ In

Up ahead, the big red bird released a long cry, screaming out, extremely miserable. It was in a rather sorry state, shocking many people. They rushed into the air, wishing to provide assistance.

"Ah, Second Baldy, you damn brat, you aren't paying your respects when you see your big bro, you even dare launch a hidden attack on me?!" The big red bird cried out miserably.

What was going on? Many people were shocked. The one who attacked the big red bird was an old acquaintance?

Peng!

Feathers flew about everywhere. The big red bird screamed even more miserably, beaten up badly. There was another bird who followed behind it, throwing itself over.

"Second Baldy, you thankless wretch, we haven't met for two hundred years, yet you actually attacked me from the back! When us old buddies met, you actually immediately attacked me!" The big red bird was furious.

"Ah..." It was beaten black and blue, red feathers continuously flying about.

Everyone looked at each other in dismay, not knowing if they should take action.

That was a peacock, its body releasing five-colored brilliance, strength great, exceeding the big red bird's. It was fighting here.

"What are you all gawking at? There is an assassin! Hurry and save me!" The big red bird shouted itself hoarse. However, in the end, it was sent flying by that five-colored peacock again.

The others were shocked, unable to help but advance again.

"You all don't need to worry about this." Finally, Shi Hao spoke up.

He naturally recognized that this was an old friend -- Second Baldy, previously a member of Stone Village. It had been bullied quite miserably before by the big red bird.

Second Baldy was born in the lower realms, originally quite strong, but later encountered some issues, its cultivation completely disappearing. It hid in the Hundred Shattered Mountains, but later on, Shi Hao captured it.

During this period, Second Baldy really was bullied miserably by the big red bird. It was clearly high up above, yet all because it was crippled, it was bullied by the later generation big red bird, forced to call it big bro.

"When you see this big bro, you actually aren't bowing down, you are attacking like this? The two of us aren't finished here!" The big red bird screamed miserably.

"Shi Hao!"

Finally, Second Baldy dragged the big red bird behind it, rushing over. It was covered in five-colored feathers, extremely brilliant and divine.

After they separated in the lower realms, they had met once in the higher realm. It was in Celestial Clan, Second Baldy had previously followed the experts of the Peacock Clan there.

That time, the Peacock Clan's experts had even helped Shi Hao resist the Celestial Clan.

"You finally appeared." Shi Hao said.

"I was thrown into Peacock Clan's ancestral land, locked up there, not allowed to come back out until my cultivation was good enough, immediately locked up for more than a hundred years!" Second Baldy was a bit embarrassed.

It found it hard to imagine that the past little fella would actually grow to this state, now high up above, forcing even ruined immortals to strategically withdraw.

"We'll reminisce about former times in a bit, let me give this thing a beating first. In the past, it always challenged me, I'm going to smack you to death!" Second Baldy lifted the big red bird, staring fiercely at it, and then started to beat it up again.

"Second little bro, you can't be like this, I am your big bro!"

"My ass! What big bro, this old one's age is greater than even your grandfather's, yet you dared bully me before!" Second Baldy screamed.

Everyone was speechless, really not knowing what to say. When these two were together, they really were like a comedic duo, really like natural brothers.

"Damn Second Baldy, did you forget when you were completely naked before, every single feather lost? Wasn't it this old one who carried you on my back?" The big red bird screamed.

The two divine birds fought back and forth, only after some time did they hook their arms around each other's shoulders, looking at each other, laughing loudly.

They arrived at Underworld Earth. It was deadly still, not a blade of grass growing here, even the earth black-colored.

This region was extremely large. It was rumored that this was an ancient burial ground, too many creatures buried within, and that was why it was so full of yin energy, all types of monsters appearing.

"Kill!"

There wasn't much to say. Shi Hao moved his hand. The golden lion, Mu Qing, crimson dragon, Shi Zhong, and the others all charged, leading the eight hundred disciples into Underworld Earth.

Ghost flames covered the mountains and plains, yin mist surging. Many Underworld Earth creatures appeared, facing everyone.

However, no matter how many people the Underworld Clan had, they couldn't stop this invasion. Zhu Lin roared out, her entire body surging with raging flames, displaying the True Phoenix Burning the Heavens Technique. She charged at the very front, burning down this place.

This was the bane of Underworld Clan's creatures, unable to fight against sacred fire. These flames burned down all things sinister and evil.

Kacha!

Lightning interweaved. Mu Qing operated the Lightning Emperor's method. Lightning flashed and thunder roiled, blasting these monsters until they rushed in all directions, many of them directly exploding into powder.

The thunder and lightning were domineering and tyrannical, precisely the most terrifying divine abilities for dealing with yin spirits.

"They're running?" Shi Hao frowned.

"The glorious Underworld Earth Lord didn't wish to fight but rather ran, bringing some higher level figures away from this place, entering the Nine Heavens." Mu Qing came to report.

"After we wipe out some more inheritances, we will head into the Nine Heavens as well, settle things with those long life families!" Shi Hao said.

Five days later, Shi Hao's name shook the entire world. His actions were too shocking, directly sweeping through the three thousand provinces, unleashing a great slaughter on the world, flattening well-known ancient sects one after another.

Honglonglong!

Howls shook the heavens. Shi Hao sat on the Heavenly Horse, leading the eight hundred disciples into the Nine Heavens!

There were some long life families who didn't leave. There were also some great clans who, despite having great backgrounds, couldn't enter Immortal Domain.

Some people who previously knew Shi Hao had complicated feelings. They never thought that he would become unmatched in the world, his aura now world devouring, starting to face the long life families.

Chapter 1867 - Dominating the Nine Heavens

The so-called ascending to the Nine Heavens, really was just moving on the same heaven and earth.

It was because the Nine Heavens Ten Earths were now connected, crashing together, not separated anymore.

Along the way, the clans were all shocked, the entire world shaken. Huang's power was too great, sweeping through everything before him. He marched his way over, leaving everyone shocked.

The clans were all in apprehension, all of them horrified.

Along the way, Huang overthrew Immortal Palace, swept through Underworld Earth, Phantom Drake Dao Gate, Sword Valley, and others, which one of these weren't great sects? There were some that were rumored to have ruined immortals behind them, but in the end, they were all wiped out.

Along the way, many people were looking around, the great clans all in fear. This was especially the case for the clans who walked quite close to Immortal Palace, Wang Family, Jin Family, and others in the past.

In their eyes, the current Huang was basically an unmatched great demon king, dominating the world, who could resist? Even the ruined immortal in Immortal Palace was scared off.

This type of might was incomparable, who could compare?

The eight hundred disciples were majestic, slaughtering their way into the Nine Heavens, great banners fluttering about along the way.

There wasn't a single clan that didn't back off, the experts all hiding, lowering their heads even when they were far away. They could only bow down out of fear of provoking this group of murderous gods. In their eyes, these were unrivaled masters!

In the distance, black mist surged, vicious energy surging, clearly not some auspicious land. n.(0v **ɛ**£b1n

However, Mu Qing, Zhu Lin, crimson dragon, and the others didn't back off, directly heading there. They spurred on their mounts, rushing through the sky, charging there just like that.

Everyone sucked in a cold breath of air. This was a darkness region, but they didn't care at all. They actually advanced in a straight line just like that!

They called it a darkness region, but actually, the darkness matter already withdrew. There was only a bit of the past darkness left, making it seem inauspicious.

These types of places could be found all over the Nine Heavens Ten Earths. When they were added up in total, they occupied half of the territory, extremely vast.

It was because back then, the darkness creatures were just this powerful, occupying over half of the world. If not for the descent of the Cultivationless Age, they would have continued to expand.

"Who dares charge into our territory?!"

A giant head extended out from this land surging with black clouds. It came from an abyss, a Flood Dragon with a massive body that was over a hundred thousand zhang long.

This was a rarely seen giant creature!

Weng!

It reached out a large claw, grabbing outwards. Black mists surged, extremely fierce.

It was extremely strong, rarely meeting a match under the supreme being level. It was an elite that was left behind after the darkness creatures withdrew in the past, not leaving with them.

Hou!

The golden lion attacked, its entire body surging with golden light. In addition, its body became larger, releasing a lion roar, leaving the darkness Flood Dragon in the abyss shaken, a bit stunned.

Then, the tens of thousands of zhang length golden lion threw itself over. Golden blood energy surged, its claws tearing through the world, making even the sun and moon shake.

The Flood Dragon was alarmed. It rushed out, fighting with it.

It was clear that even though the darkness creatures' past evolution was fierce, in the end, they still couldn't match a powerful expert like the golden lion whose foundation was stable. After an intense battle, with a pu sound, it was quickly defeated, the Flood Dragon body torn in half.

"Advance!"

Mu Qing waved his hand, having the eight hundred disciples advance.

The golden lion was majestic and awe-inspiring. It stood in the heavens, blood all around it, scattering down. Golden radiance erupted in its eyes, staring at the distant great earth.

"Worthy of being Huang, they slaughtered their way over just like that, not making their way around, charging straight into the land of darkness!"

"I feel like Huang's return is going to be a huge matter. After he deals with some inheritances, he will most likely get rid of all of the darkness creatures."

They were speaking quietly, feeling shocked, but also excited, full of expectations.

Everyone was longing for the future. Huang's power wasn't a disaster, it might be an omen that prosperous times were coming. Even if it was the Cultivationless Age, the day when it ended would still come eventually.

If even the creatures of darkness were eliminated, then this world would naturally become extremely peaceful.

Along the way, it was unknown how many creatures of darkness rose into the sky. In the end, they were all killed without exception. The golden lion led the way, courage unmatched.

"Worthy of being a lion king!" Even some of Stone Village's youngsters said this quietly.

"By the time we get to the Nine Heavens, you think the long life families would have already fled?" Zhu Lin was worried.

"Where can they run to? Immortal Domain's gates are shut, no longer opening to the world. Would they be able to escape this world?" Mu Qing's expression was cold.

In the Nine Heavens, in front of Jin Family's gates, there were many people, all of them looking like they were facing a great enemy, defending strictly.

It was because they received news. Moreover, there were quite a few esteemed guests inside, currently discussing countermeasures.

That day, the Nine Heavens could be said to be full of killing intent. The long life families were all extremely nervous, the atmosphere grave.

After many years passed, there were some immortal dao families who already entered Immortal Domain, but there were some families that were forced to stay behind, for example, Jin Family, Wind Clan, and others. Back then, they colluded with the creatures of darkness, after this was exposed, they paid a huge price for this.

Wang Family was extremely decisive. Immortal Wang personally took action, cutting down his own sons. Then, the entire clan entered Immortal Domain, leaving Jin Family in jealousy and envy.

Honglonglong!

In the horizon, a stream of steel surged over, vicious energy overflowing. The momentum of this army of eight hundred was astonishing, shaking the heavens above and earth below.

This wasn't like eight hundred people, but rather like a great army of a hundred thousand, surging over. The great earth and the sky dome were both trembling.

"It's coming, they came looking for us first after all!"

The expressions of Jin Family's people all changed, all of them shocked and scared, carrying anger. Huang came, the first long life family they paid a visit to was Jin Family.

There was a great gate that was as tall as a mountain peak, flowing with symbols. A mysterious great dao sound was produced, chaotic energy flowing out. This was precisely where Jin Family's foundation was.

Nearby, there were many beautiful peaks, islands floating in the skies as well, full of giant palaces. White mists rose in spirals, as if it was an immortal realm.

Right now, all of the buildings and all of the divine mountains floated. The various formations that were arranged there activated, blocking the advance of the army of eight hundred.

"Huang, what is your intention? The world is now peaceful, yet you wish to provoke conflict?" An expert shouted. He braced himself and shouted this, but his back was already flowing with cold sweat.

Shi Hao stood in the back with his hands behind his back, examining this immortal dao family ancestral land. When he slaughtered his way in back then, he was in too much of a rush, thus forced out by the great formation again.

Now, he came again. He didn't pay Jin Family's people any attention, not uttering a word.

"If the world is at peace, why are there creatures of darkness in our way?" Mu Qing coldly replied.

"Then you all should have gotten rid of the darkness creatures, why did you come to surround my Jin Family?" An elder shouted.

The expressions of many people from Jin Family turned pale white, truly a bit scared. More than a hundred years ago, Huang had previously slaughtered his way up to their gate, injuring Jin Taijun. Now that he came again, he was definitely stronger. Who could even face him?

"On our way here, the darkness experts' numbers were reduced considerably. From today on, we won't tolerate their destruction anymore, all of them are going to be swept through. You all colluded with the creatures of darkness, so we came today to demand an explanation." Mu Qing said coldly.

When Jin Family heard this, their faces became even more ugly, a few people unable to help but tremble.

Jin Family, which had remained glorious for so long, because they colluded with the creatures of darkness, were shamed, provoking a huge disaster. When the Cultivationless Age descended, they lost the right to enter Immortal Domain.

Moreover, Jin Taijun was forced to kill many people in her own clan, and only then was the clan allowed to struggle on.

Now, the past events were mentioned again, basically like opening an old wound again.

In the distance, there were figures everywhere, just too many people here, belonging to different sects. They were all people who hurried over after hearing the news.

Some of them were experts from great clans, some of them independent cultivators, even some creatures of darkness. They all came to see Huang's way of doing things themselves, to see just how strong he was exactly.

"Is that Huang? He is too young, worthy of being the number one heaven warping figure of this great era. He achieved supreme being level at a few decades of age, and now, he can even more so look down on all under the sky."

"Huang, that is Huang! Child, he is your role model! When you grow up, try to also become a domineering figure like this!" An elder pointed out, giving his own grandson motivation.

Many people came, all of them watching from the distance. There were people whose ages were great, but also young men and women, many clans' people here.

"Huang, he is precisely Huang! Back then, I studied at the same Heavenly Deity Institution as him!" Someone said quietly.

This immediately drew eyes. A genius who was from the same generation as Huang was worth paying attention to.

"Shi Hao!" In the distance, there was a shout. A blonde youngster ran over, making the skies tremble under his feet, producing countless cracks. It was hard to imagine just how great his strength was.

At this moment, Shi Hao was finally surprised, no longer remaining indifferent. "You didn't leave?"

It was actually the Heavenly Horned Ant!

He clearly remembered that the Heavenly Horned Ant left back then, heading into Immortal Domain. He had even went to see him off, but he didn't walk through the immortal gate.

"I chose to stay behind. My father died in this realm, Immortal Domain wasn't willing to help back then, so I don't want to go there. The moment I was about to step through, I turned around!" The Heavenly Horned Ant said, rushing over, hugging Shi Hao firmly.

"Then why didn't you show up a bit earlier?"

During this Cultivationless Age, Shi Hao's old friends had pretty much all left, entering Immortal Domain. Being able to meet an old friend again naturally made him extremely happy.

"I've been cultivating in seclusion all this time, wishing to come out again after I became a supreme being. Otherwise, how could I face a supreme being like you?" The Heavenly Horned Ant had an awkward expression on his face. He shook his head and said, "It's too hard. It seems like I cannot achieve it before five hundred years."

He knew that he wasn't the only one. Even for the others, including those people who entered Immortal Domain, it would be hard to achieve.

"What are you acting all embarrassed for? Don't tell me that if your cultivation is lower, we aren't brothers?" Shi Hao tapped his fist against his chest, of course, his supreme being aura was completely restrained.

"Obviously not!" The Heavenly Horned Ant completely accepted things as they were and moved on. Even though he didn't break through, when he received news of Shi Hao's reappearance, he immediately rushed over.

"You're going to kill that old hag Jin Taijun, right? Count me in!" The Heavenly Horned Ant beat his chest.

The others were all excited as well. Stone Village's disciples all walked up to pay their respects, because this was Shi Hao's life and death brother.

After so many years passed, they rarely saw Shi Hao this happy. For someone to make his supreme being dao heart produce fluctuations, make him reveal joy, it really wasn't easy.

Chapter 1868 - Five Great Supreme Beings

Suddenly, Shi Hao's expression changed slightly. "Wu, things are a bit strange. All of you, back off. Since they prepared so much for me, I am going to take a look!"

"What's wrong?" The Heavenly Horned Ant asked. He wanted to help Shi Hao.

"It's nothing. Today, I am going to tear through this place, no demons or monsters can stop me!" Shi Hao said.

Hong!

Immediately afterwards, a fist smashed out, directly blasting through half of Jin Family's manor. Even though there were countless great formations there, it was still not enough, all of them breaking apart.

Earth and stones rushed into the clouds. All types of symbols shone on the ground, moreover starting to burn fiercely.

Shi Hao paid close attention to restraint, using all of his aura on the formations, not affecting the people behind him.

Otherwise, any bit of supreme being aura that leaked out would be too much for even Stone Village's soldiers to handle, even the spectators would suffer a calamity. At the very least, they would fall weakly onto the ground.

"Big bro, you already said that you would leave this to us!"

"We need to sharpen ourselves right now, use bloody battles to verify our many years of cultivation. Leave Jin Family to us!"

Shi Zhong, Zhu Lin and others all cried out, fearing that if Shi Hao got too excited from killing, he would completely flatten this place alone.

There was still half a manor left, the immortal dao ruined formations there shining, rumbling with noise. It was filled with symbols, blocking the power of that fist.

However, Jin Family's manor clearly couldn't hold on anymore, because it was already cracking apart, breaking down under ka ka noises.

How could this be? In the depths of Jin Family, many people were horrified. That was but a ruined immortal dao formation! Yet it couldn't stop Huang's fist.

A doddering figure appeared. It was precisely Jin Taijun!

She was covered in wrinkles, her entire face creased. After all these years, she was still alive, but she really was old now. She didn't die in the Cultivationless Age!

It was clear that the backing of a long life family was astonishing, having undying matter, divine medicines and other things, able to extend her life, prevent her from dying of old age.

However, the passage of time also left behind unerasable traces on her body, making her seem even more old. She was no longer as vigorous as before.

Jin Taijun was leaning on a dragon head walking stick, her eyes deep and cold. She hated Shi Hao too much, it was precisely this youngster's attack that caused Jin Family to suffer an unexpected calamity, unable to enter Immortal Domain.

If they remained in this world, they were doomed to decline and decay. At the very least, she almost couldn't hold on anymore. As a supreme being in this great era, she was actually going to meet such a bitter end. She couldn't accept this!

How was she supposed to avoid death by old age? She wanted to enter Immortal Domain!

However, this little devil came back today. She might not even be able to die of old age normally.

"You still came in the end!" Jin Taijun clenched her teeth, truly wishing she could kill Shi Hao with her stare. Unfortunately, she couldn't do it.

"I won't feel at peace without killing you, the heroes who fell in battle in Desolate Border won't be at peace, unable to rest!" Shi Hao said coldly.

"You are quite the youngster... back then, you were nothing more than an insect that this old one could crush to death at any time. What a pity, I was too kind, giving you a chance, letting you grow up!" Jin Taijun was full of hatred. She truly regretted this. If she killed Shi Hao without caring about the consequences, then she wouldn't have ended up in her current state.

However, who would have predicted that Huang would grow to this state? At the very least, she didn't feel that Huang could become a supreme being within a few hundred years, feeling like she had more than enough time to deal with later disasters.

"If you had that much energy, why didn't you use it to face the enemies in Desolate Border?" Shi Hao sneered, starting to reminisce about the past. With a light sigh, he said "I remember that you didn't provide the slightest bit of support in Desolate Border. Did you kill a foreign supreme being?"

"You..." Jin Taijun's face immediately flushed red, full of rage and humiliation.

When one thought about it carefully, she only did one major thing in Desolate Border, which was hand Huang over, gifting him to the other side.

"Old hag, back then, you didn't do squat, yet you are always messing around behind the backlines, harming us. I really want to just skin you alive!" The Heavenly Horned Ant shouted.

In the distance, the cultivators from various clans were all alarmed. Huang's generation's people were daring after all, any random one daring to mock Jin Taijun.

However, when one thought back, that really was a golden age. The dying flash before the Cultivationless Age's descent really did produce a large amount of geniuses! Unfortunately, they all headed into Immortal Domain.

"I am going to kill you all!" Jin Taijun roared.

She immediately reached out a large hand, dried up and thin. Even though she lacked blood energy, it was still enough to make the stars in outer space tremble.

Silently, five veterans appeared around the Heavenly Horned Ant, protecting this place.

"There is no need to worry about me, just protect them! Don't let that old hag launch a hidden attack on the others!" The Heavenly Horned Ant ordered, having the five veterans protect everyone.

These five's origins were all exceptional, old soldiers who had experienced a cruel bloody war in the last great era. For the sake of 'living', they refined themselves into puppets to protect the Heavenly Horned Ant.

Hong!

Shi Hao moved. How could he let Jin Taijun kill anyone?

"Jin Taijun, you are unbridled!" Shi Hao only had these words. He smashed open Jin Family's manor, a palm hacking it open, facing Jin Taijun.

Jin Taijun's expression changed, not daring to face him head-on. Back then, she had already experienced this youngster's strength, even though at that time, she was flustered and panicking, not facing him directly either.

Now, after so many years passed, Shi Hao had long gotten rid of his own hidden dangers, becoming unmatched in the supreme being level!

Jin Taijun could sense this type of pressure, something she only sensed from the peak state Great Elder and Immortal Wang's body.

She felt like Huang might be even more ferocious than those two now.

Peng!

She retracted her shriveled great hand, brandishing the dragon head staff, smashing it outwards.

There were metal fragments everywhere in the skies. That staff made of various treasures exploded in the air from Shi Hao's attack, shattered.

Jin Taijun backed up, rushing towards the depths of the great formation.

Hong!

Shi Hao followed along, his steps even. He followed after her, a fist smashing out, not caring if it was a ruined immortal formation or if there were other exceptional defenses in the slightest. He smashed through everything, creating a safe path!

On the ground, many symbols grew dim, and then they exploded. This was the collapse of some great formations.

In the formation, there was something screaming. It was the spirit nurtured in the formation, the one that controlled it all. However, now, it could no longer do anything to Shi Hao.

In the past, both he and the little black dog ran frantically, and only then did they avoid the attacks of this formation. Today, he already didn't have to fear anything!

He created a new system, the cultivation method most suited to himself. The current Huang reached the peak of the Mortal Dao, already at the summit of extreme dao. He was unrivaled in this world!

"Kill!"

Suddenly, Jin Taijun turned around, slaughtering her way back. In her hands was a ruined sword that was shining green. It carried a terrifying aura, bringing it down on Shi Hao.

It was actually a ruined immortal artifact!

It was clear that she was staking it all. Her blood energy was now insufficient, so she used an immortal dao weapon to compensate for this.

Shi Hao remained fearless. It was just a ruined artifact, if he wanted to, he could easily send it flying with the Everlasting Sword Core!

He only formed an imprint, directly smashing it over!

Chi!

Suddenly, a streak of dark light erupted, directly appearing by the back of Shi Hao's head. All of a sudden, a giant wolf claw attacked fiercely, wishing to strike Shi Hao down.

This was a giant wolf, many stars swirling around its claws, its aura terrifying. It was completely pitchblack, at the Supreme Being Realm!

At the same time, crazy winds stirred about in the skies. A black great peng spread its massive wings, diving down with extreme speed, wishing to forcibly tear apart Shi Hao's skull.

It was another supreme being, just like the giant wolf, carrying darkness attribute aura.

"Jin Family, you all truly are despicable, not even death can wipe out your crimes! Even now, you are still colluding with the creatures of darkness, not knowing repentance!" In the back, Mu Qing shouted loudly.

The Heavenly Horned Ant's eyes were even more sore, even he was surprised. Jin Family really was determined, were they going to completely cast their lot with the darkness?

"I am already about to die, how can I be bothered to care about darkness or light? Kill!" Jin Taijun roared out.

Dang!

Shi Hao raised his hand, blocking that giant wolf's great claw. He opened his mouth, roaring out, sword energy surging, forming a stellar stream, smashing into the black heavenly peng in the sky. At the same time, his hand formed an imprint, smashing towards the sword in Jin Taijun's hands.

Three great supreme beings took action, wishing to attack and kill Huang. This triggered a huge commotion, everyone watching in shock.

Chi!

Suddenly, death energy pervaded the air, a streak of golden light erupting, piercing at Shi Hao's back. A fourth supreme being took action!

"Underworld Earth still had a supreme being... this was outside of my expectations!" Shi Hao released a light sigh.

That was an old corpse, all skin and bones like a skeleton. It released a faint golden radiance, its eye sockets sunken, attacking Shi Hao from the back.

"Underworld Earth's lord fled, but it was actually to enter Jin Family, waiting here to ambush me. Good, now not a single one of you will escape!" Shi Hao shouted.

"Underworld Lord isn't a supreme being, this should be a hidden extreme expert of their clan!" The Heavenly Horned Ant said.

Honglong!

The world exploded. A great hand held a Void Immortal Gold Dagger, suddenly attacking, stabbing at Shi Hao's head. Another supreme being appeared to attack Huang!

Everyone was stunned. In this Cultivationless Age, there were actually this many supreme beings?

"Wind Ancestor!" Someone cried out in alarm, recognizing his identity.

Things actually developed like this! Everyone was shocked. Five great experts, these were five supreme beings! They surrounded Huang together, ambushing him here, wishing to kill him.

Among them, there were two darkness supreme beings.

Jin Taijun, Heavenly Wolf Sovereign, Darkness Great Peng, Underworld Earth's elder, Wind Ancestor, these five great experts actually moved together, putting aside their supreme being dignity to kill one person.

Honglonglong!

Shi Hao's fist smashed out, forcibly clashing with the Void Immortal Gold Dagger. The noise was resounding. He had an unmatched aura, hacking through everything in his path. nove/lb.In

He was just one person, yet he actually faced five great supreme beings.

This was an extremely great battle. Huang was powerful to the point where everyone was shocked, completely stupefied.

It was because during this battle, Shi Hao's power couldn't be stopped. With a hong noise, a fist sent the Wind Ancestor flying back, making even the Void Immortal Gold Dagger release a loud noise, almost breaking.

Dang!

At the same time, Shi Hao turned around, facing the Heavenly Wolf Supreme Being. He condensed a fist imprint, smashing that great claw to pieces, blood dripping everywhere.

Pu!

Jin Taijun coughed out blood, her entire body rammed into by the endless radiance Shi Hao released. The immortal dao ruined sword was almost knocked out of her hands.

Shi Hao was unstoppable, looking down on these five great supreme beings, possessing unmatched aptitude!

Kacha!

Another fist smashed out. Shi Hao and Underworld Earth's old skeleton elder clashed, making an arm bone explode, fly outwards.

Peng cries shook the heavens, miserable and terrifying.

With a pu sound, a rain of blood poured down from the sky. Shi Hao forcibly ripped off one of the Darkness Heavenly Peng's wings.

Was he a war devil, or was he a war immortal? He was completely invincible!

Everyone was endlessly shocked!

Huang was just a single person, yet he faced five great supreme beings, actually fearless, moreover seizing the advantage. He really was heroic and unmatched!

Chapter 1869 - Who Can Face Him

"Ah..." The Darkness Heavenly Peng released a cry of pain. Its body was massive beyond compare. A rain of blood scattered about. After losing a wing, it immediately fell into the distance.

Dong!

Smoke and dust flew everywhere, rubble collapsing the heavens. The Darkness Heavenly Peng caused many giant mountains to collapse, even more so causing many islands floating in the sky to crash down, crushing Jin Family's ancient land.

It was already seriously injured, its blood carrying dark light. Everyone was forced back, not willing to be corrupted by it. Even if it was Jin Taijun or Wind Clan's ancestor, they were no exception. They blocked the darkness rain of blood.

The others were also seriously injured. In the brief exchange just now, they all suffered badly.

Just what kind of power was this? He fought five great supreme beings alone!

Moreover, this wasn't something achieved through great difficulty, but rather him being on the initiative. Huang actually seized the advantage, injuring them, leaving everyone endlessly shaken.

Jin Family's faces were completely white. This Huang was too ferocious, slaughtering his way into their ancestral land, overwhelming Jin Taijun and intimidating the other supreme beings. How were they even supposed to contend against him?

Shi Hao wasn't in a rush to take action. After tearing off a wing from the Darkness Heavenly Peng, he stood in the center of the battlefield, coldly sweeping his eyes over everyone.

The great supreme beings' expressions were all cold. They wiped away the blood from the corners of their lips, and then surrounded him again. They all formed magical imprints, facing him seriously, wishing to kill him.

"You all really don't want face anymore? You're all supreme beings, yet the five of you are working together, setting up an ambush!" In the back, Shi Zhong shouted. He was a bit worried.

Even though Shi Hao seized the advantage right now, he was still facing five great extreme experts alone in the end. If there was even a bit of negligence or a mishap, the consequences would be too horrible to contemplate.

"This way is fine too, it saves me the time of having to seek you all one after the next, one family after the other. I'll just kill all of you right now!" Shi Hao's voice carried killing intent.

He stared at Jin Taijun, and then at Wind Ancestor. This time, the main reason he entered the Nine Heavens was precisely to kill these two, to eliminate future disasters.

These two colluded with the creatures of darkness, losing the right to enter Immortal Domain. Their relationship with Shi Hao was completely that of unable to coexist in the same world.

"Wind Clan's old thing actually ran all the way here. Today, I'll just start from you." Shi Hao looked towards him. There was no way the two of them could reach a compromise.

The grudges between this clan and himself were too deep. Back then, when Yuan Qing first acted against him, he was sent into Origin Ancient Mine to become a slave, to have his great dao foundation ruined, to ultimately suppress and kill him.

The reason why Yuan Qing took action was precisely on Wind Clan's orders.

"In the blink of an eye, more than a hundred years have passed. Little devil, you've actually grown to this state, it truly leaves one regretful, completely unexpected." Wind Clan's Ancestor said with a deep voice.

"Wind Ancestor, back then, there was a clan in Desolate Border that decided to cast themselves with the enemy, following some foreign cultivators into Heavenly Beast Forest to chase after me. Was it you all?" Shi Hao asked.

Colluding with the creatures of darkness, even defecting to the other side, there were some families who already began to rot from the roots, their hearts completely not with the Nine Heavens' side.

"Youngster, do not think that you really are number one under heaven. Die!" That Darkness Heavenly Wolf opened its mouth, its massive body towering into the clouds. When it bared its fangs, it could simply bite down the heavenly sun.

"If he doesn't die today, we will all die. We can only fight with everything we have, kill!" Jin Taijun shouted. She held a ruined immortal artifact in hand, taking the initiative to attack again.

It wasn't just them who were going all out, Shi Hao also adjusted himself to his best state. He came precisely to get rid of these supreme beings, to slaughter his way through all enemies.

With a hong noise, blood energy rushed into the heavens. Shi Hao erupted with a heaven piercing earth moving aura. His body was like a great furnace, surging with blood energy. It was as if raging flames were burning.

Right now, his aura surged, rushing into the sky dome, covering this land, making even the stars in outer space tremble.

Many people in Jin Family immediately fell weak on the ground, unable to endure this type of pressure.

There were some other people who even exploded under pu pu noises, unable to withstand this power.

Jin Taijun's face turned cold. With a wave of her great sleeve, many Jin Family experts were swept out, sent out of the ancestral land, appearing outside the battlefield.

In the back, the five old soldiers held war spears. They shone at the same time, forming some type of mysterious formation, protecting the Heavenly Horned Ant and Stone Village's soldiers, immediately bringing them back in retreat.

Dang!

With a flick of Shi Hao's finger, unmatched Grass Symbol Sword energy erupted endlessly, all of it striking down on the ruined sword in Jin Taijun's hands, resisting this immortal dao magical artifact that was already quite damaged.

Chi!

The entire skies were full of crow feathers, as if there were black spears appearing one after another. They descended from the skies, making the void explode, chaotic energy surge. The scene was terrifying.

This was the Darkness Heavenly Peng. It was a supreme being, immediately recovering from its injuries. It attacked again, all of the black feathers on its body flying out, their destructive power astonishing.

"Wuwu..." Crazy winds swept about, making even the stars in outer space tremble. In addition, clouds and mist rose here, making it difficult to see the scenery clearly.

Wind Ancestor took action. It was extremely terrifying. He stood in the sky dome above, transfering great winds, tearing apart some stars, ultimately making them melt.

Ao...

The Darkness Heavenly Wolf howled towards the moon. The moons in outer space exploded. That Darkness Heavenly Wolf's body was massive, with a jump, its great claw made the great earth cave in and the void crack apart, everything shaking intensely.

An underworld baleful aura surged, coming from Underworld Earth's golden skeleton. After its arm healed, it released a roar, releasing terrifying magical force, bombarding Shi Hao.

This scene was extremely terrifying. Five great supreme beings were joining hands to attack. Resplendent symbols swirled about, the most powerful magical force surging, covering Shi Hao beneath. $nove-\ell b-1n$

"You want to kill me? You all are still not enough!"

Shi Hao released a great shout. At the same time, he displayed his own different path. His abdomen swirled with yin and yang energies, the Sea of Reincarnation appearing, forming a yin yang life and death diagram. In addition, it quickly enlarged, surrounding him within.

Hong hong hong!

The five great experts slaughtered their way over at the same time, their most powerful attacks all landing on it, yet he blocked it all!

This diagram had the power of impervious to all methods!

At the same time, Shi Hao's internal viscera shone, scripture noises rippling out, as if the buddhas and devils of the heavens were chanting, supporting his unmatched body.

Four extremes connecting heaven and earth!

His four limbs shone, as if they could connect to the cosmos, able to suppress the world's four extremes. They possessed unmatched force. He was just a single person, yet he was going to suppress these five great experts.

Dong!

Shi Hao brandished his fists. Even though this was a simple and domineering attack, it still contained all types of magic and wondrous laws. This was a fist imprint that merged many types of precious techniques.

Between heaven and earth, all types of heavenly stars appeared in Shi Hao's surroundings and between his fists. Stellar streams swirled about, as if following his movements, the sun, moon and stellar seas all surging in response.

This scene was horrifying!

After an intense collision, followed by a terrifying tearing, the five great experts were actually shaken until they coughed out large mouthfuls of blood, all of them suffering greatly.

"Kill!" Wind Ancestor roared furiously.

"We cannot go all out here, Huang, do you dare fight in outer space?!" Jin Taijun roared in anger.

It was because she just couldn't take it anymore. This was Jin Family's ancestral land, yet in the end, even though they had only begun to face each other, even the ruined immortal dao formations weren't enough, breaking apart.

If they still didn't leave, not only would the ancestral land collapse, all of Jin Family would be erased. Under the fluctuations of a supreme being level battle, nothing could remain.

Mu Qing, crimson dragon, Zhu Lin, and the others all revealed looks of worry. The battle didn't immediately end, so they couldn't calm down. Whether or not Huang could win this battle alone was related to too much.

Outer space was vast and boundless.

In the cosmos, there were endless stars, large amounts of pitch-black regions, ice-cold and overcast, quiet like a land of death.

Only, everything was destined to change today. The six great experts slaughtered their way into the cosmos, fighting with everything they had, risking it all.

Ah...

Wind Ancestor roared in fury. He was targeted by Shi Hao after all, the very first one to pick weaknesses from. His shoulder was struck, exploding there, blood flying in all directions. His left shoulder and the entire arm exploded, turning into a bloody mist.

Moreover, the fist imprint radiance, after passing through his body, even struck the distant stars behind him, blasting them to pieces.

Hou!

The Darkness Heavenly Wolf swallowed the moon, stars devoured one after another, refined into resplendent divine light. Then, it fiercely spat them out, trying to burn down Shi Hao.

In addition, it went crazy, not caring about its life, immediately charging forward.

Shi Hao's entire body surged with blood energy, shining together with the Sea of Reincarnation, forming a yin yang diagram, protecting his entire body, his defensive power was too astonishing. That was why he also charged forward without any fear, wishing to kill the Darkness Heavenly Wolf.

Kacha!

Shi Hao wounded the Darkness Heavenly Wolf heavily. Many of his entire body's bones were broken. Supreme being blood splashed out, the sky dome trembling.

These people fought until the great battle reached its climax, all of their eyes turning red from killing intent.

However, there was nothing they could do. The situation became more and more clear, they weren't his match, unable to stop that young figure at the center of the battlefield. He was just one person, but all five of them were going to be suppressed.

Dang!

Finally, Shi Hao drew the sword core. After forcing back Jin Taijun's ruined immortal sword, he struck out. Precious techniques shocked the heavens, a slice was brought down vertically, cutting the Darkness Heavenly Wolf in half.

The two pieces of its massive wolf body flew outwards, rushing in different directions, some stars even exploding.

"Cease your insolence!" Wind Ancestor roared out.

Shi Hao gave up on everyone else, focusing all of his attacks on him. Divine multicolored light erupted, symbols covering the skies, precious techniques drowning this place, making even the ice-cold starry skies burn fiercely.

Pu!

Unfortunately, at this point, the result of this supreme being battle had already been decided. Shi Hao went all out, full of killing intent. One blade hacked open his skull, blood flying in all directions.

Wind Ancestor was killed, his skull hacked open by Huang, primordial spirit erased.

Dang!

At the same time, Jin Taijun's ruined sword was struck aside, making her cough out large mouthfuls of blood.

Chapter 1870 - Subdue and Kill Them All

That ruined sword separated from her hands, leaving her, falling into the depths of the dark cosmos, making Jin Taijun's expression turn pale with fright!

Pu!

Sword radiance overflowed. Shi Hao was like a berserk demon, after slaughtering Wind Ancestor, he locked onto her, going all out and attacking.

"Hurry and take action, don't be scared! If we can't kill him, all of us are going to die!" Jin Taijun roared out. At this point, there was no way out, they could only succeed.

Even though Wind Ancestor was killed in battle, they still couldn't back down. Otherwise, once they were found by Huang, one after another, they would be directly cut down and killed.

Ao...

The Darkness Heavenly Wolf released a great roar. Even though it was hacked in half just now, it rushed over, opening its bloody mouth, displaying a supreme being secret method to attack Shi Hao.

Unfortunately, its life also reached its end, not enough even if it was a darkness creature. Shi Hao's fish smashed out, making its head directly explode.

This was a simple and domineering strike, erasing the body and spirit of a supreme being.

"You..." Jin Taijun was scared. The other two experts were also panicking. In just a short amount of time, Wind Ancestor and Darkness Heavenly Wolf, these two great experts lost their lives.

Just how savage was Huang? He was too terrifying, basically unstoppable.

They just could not understand, why was Huang so powerful? He was just a single person, moreover so young, yet he could actually face the five of them alone, moreover striking them down in front of everyone.

"Even after you had a wing torn off, you still didn't learn your lesson!" Shi Hao roared out, targeting that Darkness Heavenly Peng who long recovered its wings. Between his fingers, sword light surged, blasing at that Darkness Heavenly Peng.

A peng cry sounded. It spread its wings, actually fleeing into the distance, not willing to face him headon.

Peng!

The Darkness Heavenly Peng spread its wings, the scene just too horrifying. Its body was too massive, speed even greater.

The scene of the stars exploding occured. When this Darkness Havenly Peng fled into hiding, the disturbance that was produced was too great, making all of the nearby stars grow dim.

It carried fear, which was why it was so cautious, avoiding death.

The golden skeleton from Underworld Earth didn't escape. Shi Hao rushed forward, grabbing it. His arms shone, operating the strength of the peak of the Mortal Dao Domain.

"Kill!"

Shi Hao released a great roar, his arms exerting force, forcibly breaking this golden skeleton supreme being into ruined bones. Then, endless streaks of sword radiance hacked out, destroying his primordial spirit.

The third supreme being was killed.

In the depths of the cosmos, all types of strange scenes appeared, for example, a rain of blood descending, heaven's tears, darkness mist seeped out, all of these the irregular scenes that appeared when supreme beings died.

"You..." Jin Taijun was scared. Three of the five great supreme beings were killed by Huang immediately, just how were they supposed to resist, how were they supposed to even stop him?

She knew that there was already no chance of victory. Even if they went all out, burned their own essence, fought a bloody battle with Shi Hao until the very end, they would still be defeated and die.

Her conviction wavered, she wanted to run!

Unfortunately, at this point, how could she escape? Shi Hao wouldn't give her the chance.

Hong!

This fist contained Shi Hao's unrivaled dao, exceptional and unmatched. Beams of light overflowed, scattering this starry sky, the power of the fist imprint unmatched!

Pu!

Jin Taijun was forcibly blasted apart by Shi Hao's fist, struck until her body exploded to pieces. Then, she continued to explode, turning into bloody mist.

Even that primordial spirit was smashed by the fist, not even a strand of primordial spirit imprint left.

"Too terrifying!"

In the distance, someone said in horror. Many people, through some formations and other things, saw the great battle here. Their expressions lacked color, their bodies trembling.

Jin Family's people all fell weak to the ground. When they saw this result, they knew that everything was over.

In outer space, the battle still hadn't finished.

That Darkness Heavenly Peng originally wanted to flee, but it knew that even if it ran like this, it would still be caught up to, that it couldn't escape.

It chose to attack, rushing from the back when Shi Hao killed Jin Taijun. A pair of darkness claws scratched towards Shi Hao's skull!

It shrunk down, incredibly vicious, no longer the size of a star.

However, accompanied by a rain of blood, with Jin Taijun's death, Shi Hao calmly turned around. One arm rose towards the sky, grabbing it in one go.

"How is this possible?!" The Darkness Heavenly Peng roared out. It found it too hard to believe. It was caught by this person just like that! It was a darkness supreme being!

All of its magical force and all of its dao skills were ineffective. Outside Huang's body, it was as if everything was suppressed, impossible to display.

Magical Force Immunity!

Shi Hao suddenly displayed this type of ability, which was now many times more powerful than before.

Pu!

When Shi Hao snatched the Darkness Heavenly Peng out of the air, his other hand also moved, fiercely tearing, directly ripping this Darkness Heavenly Peng in half.

A miserable scream sounded. The Darkness Heavenly Peng died, even its primordial spirit was ripped into two, and then even more so blasted by unmatched divine force, its primordial spirit turning into powder.

In just one battle, he killed five great supreme beings!

This battle ended just like that. How terrifying were five great supreme beings? However, they all died, killed by Shi Hao alone, all of them losing their lives.

In the Nine Heavens, everyone already knew the result of this battle. When they saw the heaven's tears scene, many people were horrified.

Just how powerful was Huang? Many people found it impossible to speak.

Jin Taijun, Wind Ancestor, Underworld Earth's golden skeleton, these supreme beings had reigned gloriously for endless years, dominated a larger half of a great era, yet in the end, they all died just like that.

Shi Hao walked forward, calm and unhurried, his body lacking a drop of blood. His moon-white battle clothes were clean and spotless, looking aloof and detached, just like a solitary immortal who emerged in a world of mortals.

This type of temperament was entirely different from what he displayed just now during the great battle.

When he was fighting, he was like rolling thunder, like flashing lightning, incredibly domineering. With a fist, even supreme beings would explode, a rain of blood filling the skies. Even many great stars would explode.

Then, when the battle ended, he was instead this calm, lacking the slightest bit of killing intent. He walked across the starry dome, looking incredibly transcendent and otherworldly.

He returned from outer space, descending on the Nine Heavens' great earth.

Right now, it was dead silent. Many people were feeling scared, feeling fear.

"You still want to hide?" Shi Hao looked towards Jin Family's ruined ancient land. With a light point, a creature released a great cry, and then exploded, turning into a rain of blood.

This was the Underworld Lord, someone who followed Underworld Earth's golden old skeleton to Jin Family, discussing how to ambush Huang.

In the end, they still couldn't escape death.

Shi Hao released a light sigh, his supreme being aura completely withdrawing. He walked into the distance. The great battle ended, completely came to a close. Five great supreme beings were executed, this was enough to shock all under the sky.

Chi!

Suddenly, a streak of sword light shone, enough to shake the entire Nine Heavens Ten Earths!

One sword ascending to immortality, terrifying beyond compare.

Someone took action, carrying immortal dao power!

He took action at this moment, precisely when Shi Hao was least vigilant. It was because the great battle had just ended, his body was relaxed, yet he suffered another attack.

"Ruined immortal, are you courting death?!"

In that instant, Shi Hao's exuberant blood energy rushed into the heavens. He wasn't killed, his response swift. A sword rushed through the air, intercepting that world shocking murderous light.

Hong!

Shi Hao turned around, taking the initiative to attack. One hand held the sword core, one hand formed a fist imprint, smashing towards the ruined immortal!