

## Perfect WD 1871

### Chapter 1871 - Sword Immortal

The ruined immortal attacked. Immortal dao energy surged intensely, white mist raging. There was no human body visible, only endless sword energy erupting.

Everyone was stupefied. Shi Hao fought five great supreme beings alone, even killing all of them. When he had just descended from outer space, he ended up encountering this type of ambush.

This was actually immortal dao power!

This was precisely Huang. If it was anyone else, their body and spirit would have long been destroyed, they would inevitably die. Who could stop that vicious sword energy? They were far from being strong enough.

The great battle was too terrifying. The two sides clashed, creating the most terrifying result!

Hong!

Heaven and earth split apart, primal chaos appearing.

The ancient land Jin Family was in broke apart, the mountains, rivers, and all things turned to dust, all of the beautiful sceneries disappearing. This place broke apart inch by inch, turning into ashes.

This was a clash between the most powerful!

The individuals hidden in the horizon were all inwardly counting their blessings, but ninety percent of the people there immediately fell down, unable to control themselves, their entire bodies shaking, completely weak.

They were bowing before the might of this type of unmatched expert!

Originally, in this region, there were endless great mountains, draconic energy surging, purple energy indistinct, looking incredibly divine. There was even a ruined immortal dao formation protecting this place.

However now, everything became a part of the clouds and smoke of history. Under the ruined immortal and Shi Hao's power, everything within who knew how many tens of thousands of li sunk. The void exploded, darkness appearing.

This was a great disaster!

Meanwhile, this was only the result of the blast waves. When the two exchanged attacks, they rushed into the air, continuing to rise, entering outer space. Despite this being the case, Jin Family was completely obliterated from the world.

En?

When the two of them slaughtered their way into outer space, Shi Hao was shocked. In the white-colored immortal mist, that figure was extremely unfamiliar, it wasn't Immortal Palace's ruined immortal.

He didn't recognize this person. However, immortal dao energy swirled about, this person had long achieved immortality!

Chi!

Sword light hacked through the stars, cleaving towards Shi Hao. This starry domain was directly cut up by him, the power vast beyond compare. The entire starry sky turned into two halves, starry rivers all severed. This scene was too horrifying.

His divine might was astonishing!

Even Shi Hao revealed a serious expression, not facing this attack head-on. After all, this was an immortal dao expert. This type of aura was extremely terrifying.

Honglong!

When the starry skies split apart, there was suddenly a world eradicating power. This place completely split apart, many stars exploding, burning, the starry skies collapsing!

At this moment, the entire world was shocked!

Nine Heavens Ten Earths, all of the creatures raised their heads, looking into the starry sky, all of them shocked.

What was happening? The bright universe actually became like daytime. Divine flames surged, the celestial bodies in the heavens appearing, and then exploding to pieces, burning. This was too shocking.

The creatures of all clans were all shocked. Was even this world going to get destroyed?

Shi Hao suffered serious injuries. He coughed out blood, his body full of sword marks, countless bloody holes appearing. His entire body flew outwards.

His pupils were incredibly sharp. The other party only made one slice at the crucial point, and then this starry sky collapsed. Then, endless sword energy erupted, injuring him.

He couldn't help but sigh. This was worthy of being an immortal dao expert, just a single slice and he was almost destroyed.

"He is still a ruined immortal in the end!"

Shi Hao stood there steadily, his entire body scarlet red. His war clothes were in tatters, blood even flowing from his seven apertures, but he didn't feel any fear, releasing raging battle intent.

In the skies, a powerful aura was withdrawing.

In the distance, there was a creature whose entire body shone, immortal mist pervading the air. A broken sword was in his hand, currently pointing at Shi Hao from the distance. His eyes were cold and indifferent.

"The sword immortal behind Sword Valley and Phantom Drake Dao Gate? Your strike couldn't kill me, and now you are going to die yourself!" Shi Hao said coldly.

He fought intensely with five great supreme beings, not losing even a drop of blood, not even a wrinkle appearing on his snow-white battle clothes, yet now, he was almost killed, suffering serious injuries. He was a bit angry.

“Even a mortal dao insect like you dares to challenge a true immortal?” That creature said coldly.

“Nothing more than a ruined immortal. You couldn’t kill me with your first blade strike, how much power do you have left? Just accept death!” Shi Hao roared out, diving over.

Right now, a pair of massive wings appeared behind him. Golden light shone resplendently, carrying black patterns. A vicious bird covered heaven and earth, appearing behind him.

In that instant, Sword Valley’s creator, the sword immortal of a generation trembled, his expression becoming extremely ugly.

He saw an old acquaintance. This was the Kun Peng!

This made his mind surge with emotions greatly. Back then, their group of four true immortals attacked and heavily injured the dying Kun Peng, in the end almost throwing their own lives away as well. The four of them were all crippled, becoming ruined immortals.

He himself even more so had the immortal sword he was known by broken, only a badly damaged edge left. Just like he himself, there was no way to restore it.

“Ah...” The ruined immortal roared out. When he saw Shi Hao display the Kun Peng method, he roared out, emotions surging, brandishing the immortal sword again, slaughtering his way outwards.

This was done deliberately by Shi Hao, to provoke the other party.

A world shaking attack approached. Shi Hao avoided the attack, not facing it head-on, moving around it. The Everlasting Sword Core in his hands neutralized the sword energy filling the skies.

The ruined immortal quickly calmed down. He knew that the other party was trying to exhaust his power, and then look for a chance to retaliate. It was because he was a ruined immortal, it was hard for him to continue on.

“Phantom Drake Dao Gate, Sword Valley and Fire Cloud Cavern all listened to your orders, suppressing the sinner’s bloodline, right? All of this was because of you?” Shi Hao’s voice became more and more cold.

Those inheritances joined hands to nurture Six Crown King Ning Chuan. Shi Hao had previously fought an intense battle with him.

“Sinner’s blood, the ancestors of the original Emperor City had offended a creature they shouldn’t have. It will be difficult for those bloodlines to have good endings!” The sword immortal said with a cold and deep voice.

At the same time, he raised the ruined sword again. Blazing multicolored light erupted, about to attack again, wishing to destroy Shi Hao as soon as possible.

Shi Hao was greatly shaken. They offended someone they shouldn't have? His eyes immediately became ice-cold, thinking about many things. Could it be that it involved a great figure in Immortal Domain?

He knew that these ruined immortals came from Immortal Domain!

"The cause in the past, the effect of the future, no matter how high your status is, you will still have to face karma!" Shi Hao shouted.

"If there is a great showdown, then it will start with me in this realm!" Shi Hao continued. He didn't feel any fear, his heart carrying tremendous ambition. He wouldn't sit still and wait for death when the great showdown arrived, he was going to rise up. If that age really did come, then he would just fight it to the end.

Hong!

An intense great battle ensued. The ruined immortal breathed heavily, his chest rose and fell heavily, unable to endure this type of exhaustion.

He was no longer in his peak condition, difficult for him to display his true power. He could only depend on his higher cultivation realm, wishing to personally end Shi Hao, but right now, he was actually obstructed.

This youngster was too terrifying, clearly not an immortal, yet he could already face him. Even though he was blasted until blood flowed from the edge of his lips, he still held on.

"Yin Yang Slash!"

The ruined immortal became anxious, because if this continued for a long time, he would undoubtedly die, exhausted to death by this youngster, even killed before everyone. He didn't have much of his vital essence left.

When he roared out like this, he took a deep breath. The distant stars shone, endlessly pure heaven and earth essence gathering in a white expanse towards his mouth and nose.

Qiang qiang!

He continuously sliced out twice, one pitch-black, one snow-white and resplendent, both of them formed from great dao symbols. The sword radiance was of all different colors, when the two intersected, there was undying brilliance released.

The two swords didn't hack at Shi Hao, it erupted in the starry skies.

However, Shi Hao felt more and more like things weren't good. He quickly backed up.

Sure enough, when this Yin Yang Slash appeared, this place exploded. It was just too terrifying, being destroyed completely.

Previously, this region's stars were already pretty much destroyed, but now, the effects reached even further, making even the distant starry domain darken. Great stars began to burn, the heavens falling.

This was simply about to destroy this entire world!

Fortunately, they were in outer space, far away from the Nine Heavens Ten Earths.

However, many great sects' cultivators could see what was happening through some strange formations that could observe outer space. Everyone's faces turned pale, this type of power was too terrifying.

Dang!

On Shi Hao's body, sparks flew in all directions. He was continuously hacked, struck by the endless sword energy. No matter how fast his movements were, he still couldn't evade the sword energy.

Right now, he wore the Lightning Emperor's armor, held the Everlasting Sword Core in hand, continuously defending himself.

"Lightning Emperor's ruined battle armor?" The sword immortal's pupils contracted.

Unfortunately, the battle armor was already in a terrible state, not releasing the lightning and thunder of the Nine Heavens in retaliation, only able to passively defend.

At the same time, there were many holes on its surface, its defensive abilities not the greatest.

Despite this being the case, the ruined immortal turned around to leave. It was because after releasing this strike, his strength was about to dry up. Back then, his foundation was injured, not healed even now.

His blood energy was dried up, his vital energies used up.

"Where do you think you are going?!" Shi Hao shouted.

From the very start, he was extremely passive, his body injured, dripping blood. Now, it was finally his chance to retaliate, so how could he let the ruined immortal escape?

Hong!

Blood energy overflowed. Shi Hao seemed to have become a matchless immortal king, his aura too strong. This left the ruined immortal alarmed, feeling like this person was about to ascend to immortality.

By Shi Hao's abdomen, the Sea of Reincarnation shone. Many of his body's gates opened, offering him endless fighting strength.

The dao palaces rumbled, as if there were people chanting scriptures, supporting his body, making him even stronger!

His limbs extended, as if they could suppress the four extremes of heaven and earth, possessing unmatched power.

Then, a dragon roar sounded. Shi Hao's spine became resplendent, releasing light. A great dragon rose from his back, entering his skull.

It was ascending the immortal platform there!

Chapter 1872 - Extinguishing the Immortal

Hong!

Shi Hao's five great secret realms resonated, going all out, displaying methods completely unknown to this great era before. This was the path he forged himself, the path most suitable for himself.

AHHH!!!

Shi Hao roared out, one hand on the sword, one hand forming a first imprint, slaughtering his way forward.

Right now in his surroundings, True Phoenixes, Kun Peng, Lightning Emperor, Chaos Demonic Ape, and other irregular scenes appeared!

Five great secret realms resonated. The power Shi Hao displayed wasn't restricted to his own power, there was also the power of unique projections!

These weren't void images, even more as if he was truly summoning those immortal dao creatures, the power too great.

He didn't display those precious techniques, but their unique projections appeared on their own.

Apart from this, there were other things that were completely unheard of before, unique projections that had never been seen before.

For example, by his abdomen, which was also the Sea of Reincarnation, golden light surged, a great sea overflowing. Above his head, primal chaos surged, many mysterious stars appearing, as if the heavens were going to be opened. These were not the stars in the cosmos, but rather irregular scenes that appeared when he operated the dao laws.

Hong!

Even more irregular scenes appeared, all of them possessing fighting strength, not void images. They resonated together, suppressing forward.

Pu!

The ruined immortal coughed out blood. After he was covered by irregular scenes, he actually staggered backwards, becoming injured.

This was, without a doubt, devastating to the ruined immortal. His body was damaged to begin with, how could he endure this type of blow, this type of consumption?

"Ruined immortal, hand over your life!" Shi Hao roared out.

In the surroundings, green dao lotuses grew one after another, ten thousand of them in total. They took root in the void, swaying about, great dao sounds shaking the world. These were irregular scenes!

Nearby, figures were seated one after another, some of them members of the Vicious Ten, others immortal kings, all of them chanting scriptures, indistinct and intimidating. These were also irregular scenes!

Under the sky dome, stars were boundless, condensed above his head, deriving heavenly mysteries. These were also still irregular scenes!

...

All types of irregular scenes appeared!

Shi Hao's path, his method, was becoming more and more mature. When it all activated now, the heavens collapsed and the earth split apart, killing gods and slaughtering demons!

Pu!

The ruined immortal was continuously battered by irregular scenes. His body flew out, coughing out large mouthfuls of blood in the air.

Honglong!

What was powerful weren't only the irregular scenes. Shi Hao's fist closed in, smashing down on the ruined immortal's body, sending him flying again. His body quickly cracked apart.

His old injuries flared out, new wounds also added.

In the past, the Kun Peng spread its wings, smashing against his body, making him almost explode, body covered in great cracks. After all these years passed, he still couldn't completely recover.

Hong!

Another fist smashed out. The ruined immortal was sent flying, his body's old injuries flaring out, blood flowing out from his new wounds. He began to break apart.

Pu!

The most terrifying thing was that the Everlasting Sword Core moved through the air, piercing through his body, shattering much of the life force in his body.

"Ah..." The ruined immortal roared, surging with anger, but just couldn't stop any of this. The injuries he suffered before were just too severe, his body breaking apart, now powerless to fight again.

He couldn't run even if he wanted to!

Pu!

Shi Hao drew the sword core, and then his sword edge spun around. He brandished the Everlasting Immortal Sword at full force, cold light illuminating the Nine Heavens. Then, with a pu sound, the ruined immortal's head was removed.

A terrifying streak of blood rushed out, dyeing the starry skies red.

"No wonder you didn't have the style of an immortal dao expert, your immortal blood is already dim without light, what kind of true immortal even are you?!" Shi Hao said coldly.

Indeed, the ruined immortal was suffering from huge problems. His immortal dao essence blood had long been exhausted to preserve his life, weakened to the extreme.

Ever since the battle with the Kun Peng, he no longer dared reveal himself, because he didn't have much vitality to exhaust. Today was an exception, because he wanted to cut Shi Hao down. *novel* 11-1n

However, in the end, he threw his own life away as well. This was clearly a path of eradication.

The sword immortal couldn't accept this. The instant his head fell, he did everything he could to evade the killing intent. That skull shone, burning like a flame. His primordial spirit escaped, wishing to run.

"Will you be able to leave?" Shi Hao shouted.

At this point, how could he let this ruined immortal get away? He was going to cut down this future disaster now, completely eradicate it.

In his surroundings, irregular scenes appeared continuously, for example, those blurry seated void figures. They all chanted scriptures, at the same time reaching out great hands, grabbing forward.

Apart from this, there was primal chaos and stars above his head that swayed, scattering down endless starry splendor, locking down heaven and earth, sealing the ruined cosmos.

The ruined immortal was nervous. Could it be that he was going to die under this youngster's hands?

He released a sigh. If this was the case, then it was too sad. He felt that this was a type of humiliation, the other party hadn't even achieved immortality yet!

"I loathe this! I cannot display my greatest strength! This isn't the power of a true immortal, my death is too shameful!" He released a low roar, his heart full of endless regrets.

Chi!

A divine rainbow cut across the starry sky. This was his primordial spirit, now forcefully breaking out. Then, it merged with the ruined sword not far away.

He was a sword immortal, powerful beyond compare in the past. Now, he was fighting a desperate struggle, not wishing to die, wishing to drag Shi Hao down with him.

He knew that he couldn't escape, difficult for his primordial spirit to get away, so he immediately merged with the sword core, turning around to hack at Shi Hao.

The sword radiance was extremely terrifying, like a dying flash, carrying out a final resistance.

Chi!

Shi Hao raised his hand, one finger red like blood, releasing scarlet multicolored light. It was just too sharp, even more astonishing than immortal sword radiance.

"What is this?" The ruined immortal screamed in alarm. Even though he merged with the immortal sword, he still sensed a type of danger, feeling that something wasn't quite right.

Immortal Killing Guillotine, the crimson light it contained was unimaginable. Back then, when he was facing tribulation, Shi Hao had obtained a trace of its essence, refining it into his finger. Now, he released it without any restraint.

Dang!



A streak of crimson multicolored light flew out, hacking down on that ruined sword, making it cry out. Then, it fell.

At the same time, there was a primordial spirit that separated from it, incredibly dim. Its old injuries flared out, full of scars, about to break into pieces.

When the primordial spirit reached this state, it basically headed for destruction.

"I am not willing to fall like this!" The ruined immortal screamed out again.

He turned into a streak of light, throwing himself towards Shi Hao. He was already only a primordial spirit. Along the way, he suffered the attacks of many irregular scenes, becoming more and more dim, his injuries countless, now about to explode.

However, he still charged forward, throwing himself at Shi Hao.

Hong!

Inside Shi Hao's chest sat three waves of energy. These were immortal energy, back then, they were revolving around his head, but now, they respectively took form, a small figure seated within each of them.

The three waves of energy surged. With a honglong sound, heaven and earth shook intensely. When it appeared above his head again, the left and center energy's little figures opened their eyes!

"Kill!"

The ruined immortal roared out, diving over, wishing to destroy Shi Hao's primordial spirit, also wishing to destroy this small figure.

The little figure inside stood up, blocking there.

Peng!

After an intense clash, the sword immortal's primordial spirit shattered, becoming even weaker. He was just too shocked, staring blankly while crying out, "How is that possible?"

He was previously a ruined immortal, even if he was now crippled, his primordial spirit strength was still on an entirely different level. In a situation where he was going all out, trying to drag them both down, he was actually smashed aside!

On that small figure was a chain that was now released. It turned into a powerful wave of immortal energy, winding about above Shi Hao's head.

This was origin energy!

In reality, Shi Hao cultivated four strands of immortal energy back then. The first strand, which was also the origin energy, scattered, he couldn't hold onto it, but then later on, he condensed it again.

However, this was too heaven-defying, suffering the wrath of heaven. That strand of energy bound itself around the second little figure.

Now, when it was smashed into by the ruined immortal, this second little figure broke free, the origin energy coming off. It suspended itself above Shi Hao, no longer sealing the second little figure.

Right now, Shi Hao felt refreshed, his mind clear, feeling even more powerful. He had confidence that he was unmatched!

The second figure represented the power of the present world. Right now, its shackles were undone, making his body and mind even more unified, even more terrifying.

Hong!

Sure enough, Shi Hao's flesh and spirit shook, the little figure seated on the great dao flower formed from immortal energy above his head also resonated with him, releasing a fist, smashing outwards.

Peng!

The sword immortal's primordial spirit exploded. It was going to shatter to begin with, but now, it couldn't hold on anymore, completely destroyed, scattering into a rain of light.

The sword immortal of a generation lost his life just like that!

Chapter 1873 - Inspiring Awe Throughout the World

The sword immortal was killed, dying under Shi Hao's hands. A fist smashed out, making the primordial spirit break, turn into a rain of light, scattering into the cosmos.

The expert of a generation lost his life just like that!

On the great earth, the various great inheritances were all paying close attention, using special methods to observe the outer space. They saw that heaven and earth lost sound, everything became extremely calm.

Everyone seemed to have fallen under a curse, not moving at all. All those who saw the scene in outer space were petrified.

Just what kind of glorious battle achievement was this? It truly left every single expert's mind shaken, all of them stunned. They all felt horrified!

Huang, an expert at the peak of Mortal Dao, actually killed an immortal?

Sword Valley's oldest ancestor died in this battle. This immortal dao figure who lived from the last great era until now actually reached the end of his life here, dying under the hands of a young expert.

This was an old monster! He came from Immortal Domain, his background extraordinary, previously survived even after fighting the Kun Peng, yet he died here today.

The Nine Heavens Ten Earths and the cultivators of all clans were shaken, and then all of them erupted into noise.

This battle accomplishment shocked everyone, no one among the clans not shaken. Just how strong exactly was Huang? He really could kill an immortal!

Even if it was a ruined immortal, not at the peak, lacking his past brilliance, no longer having vigorous blood energy and fighting strength, who in the Mortal Dao Domain could kill him?

Huang did it!

The entire world was shocked, the clans all excited, erupting into noise.

In the Nine Heavens region, Mu Qing, the crimson dragon, Heavenly Horned Ant, and others were all shaken, incredibly happy. Their previous worries were all gone, all of them cheering loudly.

Stone Village's disciples cried out in excitement, laughing loudly, some of them even about to shed tears. They were incredibly excited. Shi Hao having this level of strength filled them with joy and excitement.

The clans were all discussing among themselves, some people cheering happily, some people worried, some scared, some disappointed and frustrated...

Different people had different emotions.

Everyone knew that right now, under the heavens, Huang no longer had to fear anything. This type of fighting strength surpassed their imagination, he could actually cut down immortals!

If he could achieve immortality, just how terrifying would that be?

Even in this Cultivationless Age, who could say for sure that he can't break through? It was because after being shocked again and again, everyone discovered that Huang was always creating miracles.

Back then, he was crippled by the ruined immortal, yet after laying low for a few decades, he appeared again. This was enough to prove how extraordinary he was. Then, over the years, again and again, he proved that he was different from everyone else.

"Too terrifying, even an immortal died. Huang really is extraordinary, the domain he treads on is not something we can understand!"

"Someone this powerful, someone who reached the absolute peak of extreme dao, truly unmatched under the sky, what a pity it is that he didn't enter Immortal Domain, or else he would have most likely become even stronger!"

"I believe that the reason he didn't enter Immortal Domain, purposely cultivating in this realm, was precisely to create another miracle. Sooner or later, one day, he would shock everyone in Immortal Domain!"

Everyone was discussing excitedly, many people's eyes becoming red hot.

Shi Hao sat in the starry skies, devouring sun and moon essence. The stars in the sky, even though they were extremely far away, all moved with his breathing.

That scene was too terrifying!

With his breathing, the essence of the sun and moon began to surge like a silver stream, gathering towards him. There were many that entered his mouth and nose, quite a bit flowing through his pores as well.

Right now, he was wrapped within silver splendor, divine and perfect, like a cocoon that was waiting to be broken out of, carrying out a biological sublimation and transformation.

After who knew how much time passed, Shi Hao opened his eyes. Two streaks of cold lightning appeared in the universe. His injured body recovered, completely restored.

Origin energy swirled about above his head, in the end, it was absorbed into his Sea of Reincarnation!

Shi Hao moved his hand, a large amount of immortal blood converged in the ice-cold cosmos, flowing into a jade bottle in his hands. All of it was gathered.

Even though this so-called immortal blood didn't really live up to expectations, dull and lightless, a large part of its essence consumed, this was still great mending medicine. He could gift it to Mu Qing, the crimson dragon, and the others, extremely beneficial to the eight hundred disciples, on the premise that he first eliminated all of the killing intent and harmful substances.

With another wave of his hand, that ruined immortal sword as well as Jin Taijun's broken sword both entered his hands. There were now two damaged immortal artifacts in his hands.

Of course, these artifacts' damage was just too serious, impossible to compare to the past Ten Realms Diagram and Heaven and Earth Pouch.

Shi Hao descended here. Stone Village's eight hundred disciples immediately surrounded over, cheering, the atmosphere extremely lively.

That day, Shi Hao first killed five great supreme beings, and then he killed a ruined immortal. This really was too horrifying, this type of astonishing fighting strength enough to shock all under the heavens!

"Big brother, I previously heard that there are four ruined immortals. Now, even though you killed one, there are still three more who haven't shown themselves!" Zhu Lin was worried, quietly reminding.

Mu Qing and the others' expressions became serious, at the same time a bit confused. Why didn't the three great experts appear then? If they worked together to get rid of Shi Hao, it really was something they didn't dare imagine.

Shi Hao shook his head, telling them that they didn't have to worry. They were already ruined, the so-called immortals weren't sources of worry.

Was it really all okay? Even the Heavenly Horned Ant was skeptical.

"The reason why they don't dare appear before me is because they cannot kill me anymore, unable to do so even if they all appear. I can break out, I have more than enough time to stall. Meanwhile, if they show themselves even once, their life force will weaken considerably, after a long time, they will wither away and die." Shi Hao explained.

He had certainty that even if the ruined immortals surrounded and attacked him, he could still continue living, that he would slaughter his way back in the end!

It was because he already saw through the ruined immortal's bravado. They were all incredibly weak, able to deal with other supreme beings, but if they wanted to kill him, that was completely impossible.

Through this battle, Shi Hao eliminated all of his troubles.

Shi Hao entered the Nine Heavens region precisely to kill Jin Taijun and Wind Ancestor, but in the end, even though they attacked him together, they were all killed.

Apart from this, those who escaped the net, like Underworld Earth's cultivators, also lost their lives.

He didn't have to go out of his way to search for them. These individuals actually all gathered together to get rid of him, but it came to this type of ending.

"We pay our respects to the supreme being!"

When Shi Hao separated from Stone Village's soldiers, walked into the distance, along the way, the heads of various clans all personally appeared, incredibly respectful, seriously paying their respects.

Where he passed, a great golden path extended out. Shi Hao walked extremely slowly, unknown just how many sects paid their respects to him.

He didn't say anything. Mu Qing, the crimson dragon, and the others, whether or not they would pursue the elimination of the remaining evil, that was up to them, he wasn't going to participate or make the decision.

The Nine Heavens would not remain calm.

Shi Hao released a light sigh, advancing alone. Even though there were quite a few people from different sects following him, there wasn't anyone who dared get close.

Shi Hao knew that now, it would be hard for him to encounter any opponents under the sky. However, he faced some type of lonely feeling. The various clans were all fearful, acting carefully and cautiously.

Fortunately, there was the Heavenly Horned Ant here. He quickly followed along, not treating him as an outsider at all.

The eight hundred disciples still went to pursue the remaining survivors. The people who previously colluded with the creatures of darkness weren't let go, still tracked down and purged.

The Nine Heavens' mountains and rivers were still like before, but the people were different. Many people he was close to were no longer here, this world seemingly becoming considerably more quiet.

Unknowingly, Shi Hao reached Heavenly Deity Institution. Now, this place already didn't have any more disciples.

When he thought of the past, Shi Hao became absent-minded. Names appeared in his mind one after another. Lu Tuo, Princess Yao Yue, Xuan Kun, Exiled Immortal, Wang Xi, all those top level geniuses, how were they now?

There were some who had already died for many years, some entered Immortal Domain. Now that so many years have passed, things remained the same, but people have changed.

Then, he went to Immortal Academy and Sacred Academy. Yi Yi, Great Xu Tuo, Daoist Qi Gu, Lan Xian, Little Sky King, Nine Netherworlds Ao, some of them were killed in battle, some leaving this realm.

The supreme beings of these two academies were long nowhere to be seen. Fortunately, they were still alive, but they entered Immortal Domain, difficult for them to meet again.

“Kill!”

Shi Hao took action. He made his way into the region where the creatures of darkness resided, sweeping his way through this place, unleashing a great slaughter.

It was precisely as they predicted, Huang began to take action against the creatures of darkness after all!

In the Nine Heavens Ten Earths, over half of the territory was corroded by darkness. Even though the darkness withdrew, there were still many powerful creatures here.

“I just knew that Huang wouldn’t disappoint! He really took action!” Some people became excited, tears about to flow out.

For this generation to produce this kind of supreme being, it was a great blessing to the world. He dared brandish a butchers blade at the powerful creatures of darkness!

“What Jin Taijun, what Wind Ancestor, what ruined immortal? They never stepped out, but Huang dares take action. The great settling is starting!” Some people roared out.

In the back, many great sects sent out men to follow behind, also slaughter their way in.

Among them, Stone Village’s eight hundred disciples naturally took the vanguard. They rushed at the very front, destroying everything before them.

Shi Hao was seeking out the darkness supreme beings, killing one when he saw one. With his powerful divine senses, it was hard for any of them to slip past. He continued to sweep his way through.

Even though the darkness had already withdrawn for many years, he actually still cut down four supreme beings!

If the darkness great peng and heavenly wolf he killed before were included, then that meant that there were originally six darkness supreme beings left in this great earth.

Shi Hao used three years to sweep through the Nine Heavens Ten Earths. Even though the region was vast and boundless, he still swept through everything, from one border to the next.

At the very least, he couldn’t find any more darkness supreme beings.

The various clans all energetically participated. With this type of powerful individual leading the way, they were willing to do everything they could to support him, slaughtering those darkness cultivators.

However, the vast region was corroded by darkness, all creatures falling to darkness, some not much stronger than mortals. In those great regions, they were basically no different from ordinary people.

In those creatures’ memories, in their perception, Shi Hao and the others were the devils.

“I can’t do it.”

Shi Hao could kill supreme beings, the eight hundred disciples could kill other experts, but it really was hard for them to take the lives of these weak darkness creatures.

It was because when the darkness withdrew, these weak cultivators, if they were looked at from the outside, they were not much different from the creatures of the Nine Heavens Ten Earths.

Moreover, as time went on, they were no longer confused, developing intelligence, becoming like normal ordinary people.

Only, the memories in their minds were hard to change, or else they could be viewed as ordinary people, not much different from the common people of the Nine Heavens Ten Earths.

The cultivators of the various clans hesitated as well, finding it hard to raise the butcher's knives. If they killed even them, then in the end, blood would dye heaven and earth red.

#### Chapter 1874 - Establishing Imperial Court

In the following decade, Shi Hao studied Immortal Ancient methods, integrating present world methods, and then perfected his own method, becoming stronger and stronger.

He wanted to get rid of an issue, wishing to transform the creatures who were corroded by the darkness back into their true selves.

He flipped through the Immortal Ancient scriptures, for example, the jade book he brought back from the struggle between three thousand provinces' geniuses in Immortal Ancient Remains, studying the secrets of guardian spirits.

Apart from this, he swept through the Nine Heavens Ten Earths, obtaining a few ancient method passages from Jin Family and Wind Clan as well.

Together with the unrivaled power he displayed now, all clans were fearful, some great clans offering up quite a few of their ancient texts.

Shi Hao studied guardian spirits, discovering another cultivation power from Immortal Ancient's system.

"Will force, acquired from life, able to support all life as well."

Shi Hao used up several decades of time to fully understand it, and then he researched it even deeper, creating some methods. He could gather the will force of the world to support himself, even protect an inheritance.

Then, the eight hundred disciples began to move, not only training troops, fighting on all fronts, cutting down the creatures of darkness who escaped the net, they also began to display will force methods.

Under the heavens, Stone Village's disciples led the men of all clans, bringing enlightenment to the creatures of darkness, delivering all living creatures from suffering.

Dao sages roamed the world; these were the ones who focused on converting and enlightening the creatures of darkness. More and more sects joined in, trying to enlighten the creatures of darkness together, establishing divine halls, daoist temples and other things in the darkness regions.

There were people assigned to those places, reading scriptures, using great divine methods, propagating teachings, declaring the truth, wishing for the creatures of darkness to wake up.

This was effective. Even though they couldn't immediately forcefully alter those creatures' thoughts, as it continued, what they knew was gradually toppled.

Eventually, the great sects went to great lengths, after years and years of teachings, everything developed in a better direction. A part of the creatures of darkness began to believe. They were previously corroded, another side of historical truth revealed.

During this process, some divine halls and, daoist temples rose up one after another. These clans discovered the benefits of gathering will force.

"It can make us become stronger!"

"This old one's blood energy is dried up, my lifespan originally not having much left, but I could actually borrow this to live another period of time!"

It wasn't only the darkness regions where divine halls and daoist temples were established, even other regions began to realize this.

Among them, what none of them could get around was Huang. It was continuously becoming more and more perfect, this will force great method and other things were all passed around from him.

Shi Hao didn't need this method. In his eyes, it was still an external power. The path he walked was his own great dao path, body as the seed, not borrowing external goods.

However, even though he didn't touch it himself, will force still poured over, forming an undying divine ring around his body.

The reason why the various great inheritances couldn't get around Huang was because will power always involved the source. A large portion of the will force would always supply the source.

This was quite strange, the one who established this actually had this type of tremendous advantage.

Apart from this, Stone Village's soldiers personally sensed the benefits of will force. When they moved through the world, they established many divine halls and daoist temples.

In those palaces, there was only one figure consecrated. His appearance was quite similar to Shi Hao, and his name was precisely Huang.

Mu Qing, Zhu Lin, and others weren't ordinary individuals. As they consulted history, they discovered that the guardian spirits of the last great era really weren't simple. After gathering the will force under the heavens, they obtained inconceivable divine might.

They weren't willing to research the source, but they knew the benefits of doing this, which was why they didn't hesitate to establish the divine halls and daoist temples at all, consecrating Shi Hao's golden body statue inside.

Moreover, they sought out various sects, instructing them that when they gathered will force, built giant palaces, they all had to place Shi Hao's golden statue at the centermost position.

"Big brother, we should also set up our own inheritance. There are so many of them in the world, while our reputation has already shaken the world. It is time for us to establish a sect!" Mu Qing suggested.



They were an extremely powerful force now, unstoppable, but being called Stone Villagers didn't seem quite right.

Shi Hao didn't really care too much about this, his thoughts weren't on this matter. He only wished to become stronger, because he knew that all inheritances needed exceptional military force at the root!

What he was going to face were the most powerful creatures. He didn't have any enemies left in the Nine Heavens Ten Earths, he was no longer concerned with this place.

However, Shi Hao wasn't opposed to it either, letting Mu Qing, Zhu Lin, and the others handle this matter. It was because in order to foster this group of people, let them become strong, he shouldn't restrict them.

If a truly effective organization was completed and matured, it was indeed acceptable.

"Why don't we just call it Imperial Court!" After they discussed it among themselves, everyone made this decision.

Shi Hao didn't say anything, tacitly accepting this.

The Heavenly Horned Ant immersed itself in bitter cultivation. Shi Hao was now alone, feeling more and more lonely. He could no longer see many people from the past.

After a sigh, Shi Hao came out of his seclusion, roaming the higher realms alone.

This was also a type of cultivation. He wanted to roam the world, experience some things in the mortal world, temporarily forgetting about cultivation.

Several years later, when Shi Hao walked through the land of darkness, he discovered an extremely strong creature. He wanted to kill it, but in the end, he was shocked.

When they met again, it was actually this scene. That person didn't recognize him at all, because he fell into darkness.

Mo Shang was a lower realms Ocean Clan heaven warping genius, someone who fought a great battle against Shi Hao in the Kun Peng nest, competing over natural luck. He ultimately entered the higher realms.

After all these years, he didn't see him again. Shi Hao never expected him to have turned into a darkness creature.

Shi Hao didn't deal the killing blow. Even though they stood against each other, they were still old acquaintances. He personally went out of his way, handing it to Mu Qing and the others.

"After two hundred years passed, I cannot turn around. Many things from the past will not return." Shi Hao said quietly. Then, he continued on his path.

Several decades later, in a giant city, he unexpectedly discovered a pair of young ladies. They were quite beautiful, looked quite familiar, giving him a strange feeling.

Those ladies also looked at him, their appearances actually exactly the same, twins. They revealed shock, excitement, regret, dejection, and complicated emotions.

“You two recognize me?”

“Now, many daoist temples and divine halls have your golden figure. Even though it’s blurry, it’s still recognizable.”

“You are Huang, also called Shi Hao, from the lower realms’ Stone Village, right?!”

The two ladies didn’t only recognize him from the statue.

Shi Hao thought for a bit, and then he couldn’t help but laugh. After all these years, the various sects all had his portrait, being recognized wasn’t all that strange.

However, why did these two’s expressions seem that complicated?

Shi Hao thought for a bit. Of the twins he met in his life, only the pair he met when he was young left the deepest impression. That was when he was still in Stone Village, they came from the great wasteland’s Cloud Heaven Palace.

At that time, the mountain treasure appeared, drawing all of the surrounding powers over, searching around Stone Village.

Those little girls previously followed their grandfather, hitting it off with Shi Hao. They even talked about which types of beast milk were the most delicious.

In the end, during the lower realms’ great chaos, Cloud Heaven Palace’s people borrowed an ancient formation to enter the higher realm, thus severing their connection. They never met again after that.

“It’s you two!” Shi Hao’s divine senses were sharp, able to instantly restore their younger selves through their bone structures and flesh. He discovered that it really was them with shock.

This really was a small world. After so many years, they could actually meet again. n..0**V**e**l**BIn

“It really was you, the little child who drank beast milk...”

The two sisters laughed, recalling the events of the past.

They really found it hard to believe that child from back then actually grew to this extent.

However, they knew that there shouldn’t be any mistake. After all these years, they always heard miraculous stories about Huang, knowing his background.

They began to speak about their experiences during these years.

Shi Hao chatted with them for a long time, staying in this city for several days. He helped them with some questions regarding their cultivation, chatted about old things, both sides deeply moved.

“Will we be able to meet again?” When they separated, the two sisters were a bit reluctant.

“If there is karma, we will meet again.” Shi Hao smiled, waving goodbye.

He left the secular world step by step. He even felt that his actions these past few years were done under an almost instinctive urging, to settle things with this world’s people and matters, to bid his farewell.

Shi Hao returned to the lower realms, challenging his own limits with the help of the restricted region lord.

The darkness blood had long been nurtured, there was even a set of flesh that was identical to his own in this restricted region, within it some ultra evolution blood formed from the seed of darkness.

Hong!

Shi Hao fought against himself here. He separated a portion of primordial spirit, entering that darkness body, gradually corroding himself.

This was a type of life and death challenge. If he lost, then he would fall into darkness.

For several decades, Shi Hao roared, fighting endlessly. It was too dangerous, even the lord of the restricted region didn't dare let him go all the way.

He succeeded during the first phase, resisting the darkness' corrosion.

However, everything stopped. The restricted region lord destroyed the body and the ultra evolution blood, not letting him get involved completely.

"Enough, even if it's death, it will have to be in the future battlefield. This type of testing is too dangerous, basically asking for death. We cannot continue with it." The restricted region lord said.

Now, Shi Hao had cultivated up to three hundred years.

In this world, it was hard to find conditions to temper himself. The ruined immortal didn't come out, going into hiding, there was nothing he could do either.

"Senior, I want to head to the dam world!" Shi Hao said. He felt like he could now set out, the various aspects had all matured.

"Fine!" The restricted region lord nodded, agreeing.

#### Chapter 1875 - Setting Out On a Journey

The restricted region lord agreed to bring him to the dam world.

Shi Hao felt both apprehension and desire towards that place. He wanted to go there, but was also a bit worried. If it wasn't because he didn't have a choice, he wouldn't be willing to go there.

"You want to bring others?" The restricted region lord frowned.

This was Shi Hao's request, that he didn't want to head here alone, but even wished to bring his family with him, wishing to take some people from Stone Village with him, have them follow him and comprehend the dao.

That place was extraordinary, having too many secrets. If one could truly obtain some gains from this place, it would definitely help them for the rest of their life. However, it really was extremely dangerous.

Shi Hao previously went there. Forget about other things, just the lightning abyss there was enough to make people's eyes go red. There were lightning pools that appeared one after another. Back then, he had subdued one, bringing him tremendous benefits.

Of course, the difference between life and death was only a single thought.

After all, in this dam world, there were true immortal corpses. They were just too terrifying, a single mistake and they would die miserably there.

“You have to think things through clearly. That place isn’t some holy land, but an extremely dangerous place. It isn’t a place just anyone can obtain benefits from. If there are dangers, even your body and spirit will be destroyed.” The restricted region lord warned.

“I won’t head to the other side of the dam, I will be careful.” Shi Hao said.

The restricted region lord didn’t say anything extra, giving him time, letting him make preparations, clearly letting him choose who to bring with him.

“Mu Qing, Zhu Lin, Shi Zhong, all of you, come back!”

Shi Hao summoned them to Stone Village, calling for them to quickly return. The eight hundred disciple soldiers’ leaders had to temper themselves. He was going to let them comprehend the dao there.

Apart from this, the crimson dragon couldn’t escape either. Shi Hao then went to the higher realm to seek out the Heavenly Horned Ant, have him follow them as well.

The most dangerous land was what was suitable for powerful individuals to temper their true selves.

“Bring Cao Yusheng over as well!” Shi Hao thought for a bit, and then said this.

Cao Yusheng didn’t head into Immortal Domain, still in the Nine Heavens Ten Earths. Moreover, Shi Hao knew that he was sleeping in a certain ancient land, precisely where he dug up that little dog.

Originally, he didn’t want to disturb him, but now, he felt that letting him sleep like this was too passive. Could it be that he really had to bury himself ahead of time?

Not far out, the crimson dragon walked over while in human form, carrying a lightning pool in his hands. His head was currently lowered, revealing an expression of surprise.

There were three creatures inside, looking extremely like True Dragons. All of them were the length of chopsticks, swimming in the lightning radiance.

Lightning Spirits!

They were born in lightning tribulation, devouring electricity, swallowing thunder radiance. These were inconceivable things, their appearance extremely similar to True Dragons, vicious and powerful, not fearing heavenly punishment.

These were also some creatures he was going to bring along. There was a lightning abyss near the dam world. By releasing the three Lightning Spirits inside, it was most suitable for their growth.

After many years passed, even though the three Lightning Spirits’ cultivation was always advancing, it wasn’t as fast as they imagined. The main reason was because the environment wasn’t that good!

This thing was too precious, how many of them could appear in a single great era?

This was originally something from the long life Wang family. Back then, when he was in Desolate Border's Emperor City, this clan plotted against Shi Hao when he was facing tribulation, releasing the Lightning Spirits. In the end, they were instead subdued by Shi Hao.

"They really are similar to my clan!" The crimson dragon said with a sigh.

It was rumored that these creatures didn't belong to the mortal realm, that they had other origins, entering the world of mortals through heavenly punishment.

It was rumored that this might touch upon the source of True Dragons, perhaps Lightning Spirits were related to True Dragons. If the conditions allowed for it, they could turn into dragons.

In Stone Village, a butterfly fluttered about. A golden divine butterfly fluttered over from the nine dragons pulling coffin, flapping its divine wings, carrying a golden rain of light, extremely mysterious.

This was the Emperor Butterfly. During these years, it sometimes woke up and sometimes it slept. Most of the time, it remained in Stone Village, not traveling around.

The Emperor Butterfly obtained tremendous benefits, previously encountering the flesh carcass of an Immortal Dao Domain Emperor Butterfly from the last great era, obtaining its essence. The benefits were just too great.

There weren't only inheritance imprints, there was also a gift of essence blood. How could it possibly digest all of it before? Only by sleeping and slowly extracting the essence would it be possible.

That was why it slept for a period of time, then woke up for a period of time, continuously repeating this cycle.

Now, the Emperor Butterfly was also called over by Shi Hao, it had to follow him.

Comparatively speaking, the Emperor Butterfly was still better. There was another fella that slept even more deeply, precisely the Divine Striking Stone, not showing any activity after all this time.

The main thing was that the stone materials it swallowed were too heaven-defying, for example Primal Chaos Stone, World Stone, All Methods Stone, and other things... they were all immortal materials, hard for even true immortals to obtain.

In the past, Shi Hao wasn't stingy, letting it eat all of those greatest stone materials.

It was time. This group gathered, following Shi Hao, preparing to head to where the restricted region lord was.

Cao Yusheng looked like he didn't completely wake up yet, his expression blurry, a bit in disbelief over the transformations that took place in the last two centuries. When he was brought out from the place of burial, he was simply stunned.

"You swept through the world, after killing five great supreme beings, you even killed a ruined immortal?" After all this time passed, he still asked from time to time, finding this hard to believe. *no ve-*

“Fatty, stop sleeping already. If you keep sleeping, you really are going to miss out on the final brilliance of this great era!” The Heavenly Horned Ant said.

“Exactly! Even if we know we are going to fall in battle, it’s better than dying while unconscious in your sleep!” The crimson dragon, Mu Qing, and the others all nodded their heads.

In the restricted region, broken walls were everywhere, the scene desolate and lonely. This region was too quiet.

Shi Hao, Heavenly Horned Ant, Mu Qing, and the others stood here without moving, quietly waiting to set out.

The restricted region lord didn’t say anything else, only releasing a light sigh. Within this massive restricted region, the great earth began to crack apart, rumbling with noise. A large amount of earth and stone began to break apart.

Then, formation patterns appeared one after another, interweaving like chains in the darkness, blazing and resplendent.

This was an ancient formation, resting right underneath the restricted region!

“If you are going, within a hundred years, there is no way to return. This is something you all need to think through clearly!” The restricted region lord said in a calm and indifferent manner, carrying out the final warning.

Shi Hao’s mind jumped. He needed to struggle there for a century, if they couldn’t hold on, they could only die there.

No one left, there was already no looking back a long time ago. They all felt a sense of urgency, wishing to rise up, comprehend a great dao path that belonged to themselves there.

The reason why Shi Hao had them take risks, bringing them along, was because he already saw that this world was drying up, entering a Cultivationless Age. Many people really reached the end of their path, losing the chance to achieve the dao.

He wanted to bring them there to change locations, search for a chance to achieve the dao!

Honglong!

On the ground, formation patterns interweaved like molten iron, becoming more and more intense. In the end, a loud noise was released, forming a giant formation, appearing in the void, wrapping around everyone.

Chi!

While accompanied by immortal mist and primal chaos light, the void was ripped apart, pierced through.

The Heavenly Horned Ant, Mu Qing and others were all horrified. This formation’s power was too great! Was this going to pierce through the great world? They sensed an unprecedented power.

Time began to displace, space altering, the long river of time appearing in the air. Ruined worlds rose and fell one after another, rising and falling like an ocean.

Was this real? They wondered if they were experiencing an illusion.

The restricted region lord sighed, turning into a half snow-white skull, landing on the ground. He had too many regrets, feeling melancholy.

Back then, he set out precisely from that place, his body dying and his dao disappearing in the end, only an unfading will remaining. There were too many things that were related to that dam world in the past.

Honglong!

The bodies of Shi Hao and the others all shook intensely. In the fragments of time, as the ruined universe changed, they rose into the sky, leaving the restricted region. Soon afterwards, they entered a mysterious ancient earth.

Dong!

The world collapsed, immortals crying and devils weeping, sun and moon rising and falling. Heaven and earth were being opened for the first time. During this process, they experienced just too many terrifying scenes. They reached their destination.

This place was gloomy, also quite terrifying. They all smashed into the ground, breaking the silence, making the earth shake intensely.

"We arrived, it is precisely this place!" Shi Hao said. He was sure that back then, he had come here with Sanzang and Shenming.

It was too quiet, lacking even a bit of sound. It was extremely dark, as if they arrived in the limits of the universe, saw the desolate, ruined eternal truth.

In that instant, everyone's fine hairs stood on end. For some reason, they instinctively sensed danger, realizing that they would die here if they were even a bit careless.

Up ahead, there was a dam, extremely large and vast, resting there, blocking their line of sight.

"True immortal?!"

They had just arrived here. Apart from Shi Hao, everyone else was shocked. They saw a blurry figure hanging from the dam, the aura it released making their bodies feel like exploding.

True immortal corpse, it hung on the mysterious dam just like that, as if it crawled out from that other side.

En?

When Shi Hao focused his gaze, his body went cold. He was even more shocked than them, because many years ago, when he came with Sanzang and Shenming, this corpse wasn't there.

They discovered some skeletal remains back then, immortal blood flowing, undying aura pervading the air, but they were scattered in other places, this one wasn't here before.

"There was one that crawled out from the other side in the past two hundred years?" Shi Hao's brows furrowed deeply, feeling the severity of this matter.

## Chapter 1876 - Dam World

"All of you, back up, don't go over there." Shi Hao said, his voice extremely serious.

He was extremely worried. Was a living creature going to appear here? It wasn't entirely impossible for undying existences to crawl over to this side of the dam.

"On that side, is it an immortal realm, or is it the other side? Don't tell me that it leads to an incredibly powerful and mysterious world?" The crimson dragon said quietly, inwardly fearful.

They had just arrived here, yet they already saw true immortal remains. That corpse was in terrible condition, scars everywhere, all types of injuries covering its body, like claw marks, fist holes, and others.

Apart from this, there were scorched black marks from being struck by lightning, as well as a wave of inauspicious aura.

Just what exactly did he experience?

"Why do I feel like he has only been dead for a few decades, not like a corpse from tens of thousands of years ago?" The Heavenly Horned Ant asked in doubt.

Shi Hao nodded. This was precisely the reason why he became cautious and careful, having everyone back up.

Everyone became incredibly serious, backing up while sizing up the surroundings. The dam was too shocking, like a steel stream, towering in front of them, extremely imposing.

In this region, there were many giant star remains scattered about.

Shi Hao moved alone, continuing forward, carefully sizing up the surrounding scenery, looking for abnormalities.

Fortunately, in the end, they still didn't see any living things.

He felt great dao force here, as well as all types of terrifying laws that exceeded the Nine Heavens Ten Earths. There were some laws that were too astonishing, things he had never seen before.

In this place, there were layers after layers of mysterious ripples. Normal people couldn't sense it at all, only someone at Shi Hao's cultivation realm could sense it.

It was formless, yet in his eyes, they were like streaks of light, currently spreading from behind the dam, turning into ripples.

"Countless dao laws, endless great dao, it is a frightening place after all. This is the best place for comprehending the dao, tempering the self!" Shi Hao said.

However, he knew that those ripples and that light weren't suitable for others. They couldn't see it because their cultivation levels were too low.

"Where is the formation from before?" Shi Hao looked around.



In the past, the reason he was able to leave with Sanzang and Shenming was because they discovered a simple and crude, graffiti-like pattern.

"It's still here, but we can't leave through this. It has become more and more blurry, and we can't head to its final destination anymore."

By the dam, waves of gray mist surged, this place becoming more and more profound and unfathomable. Shi Hao sensed a dangerous aura from this place.

"Big bro, just what is there behind the dam? Can we go and take a look?" Zhu Lin asked.

The others also longed for this, filled with expectation.

Shi Hao shook his head, telling them clearly that forget about them, even if it was him, there was no way of heading to the other side of the dam.

Of course, he was definitely going to look around, because he was now much stronger than before. However, he couldn't bring them with him.

"Let's go, I'll send you to a place to cultivate and temper yourselves. The path will begin from where your feet can touch the ground!" Shi Hao said.

He pointed behind him. There was a sandy land, having them turn around and walk towards that region.

It was a desert, extremely quiet.

After all these years passed, there was still only a faint line of footprints, extremely light, engraved in the fine sand. There was nothing else.

A line of footprints, a vague path. It was extremely shallow, a bit difficult to see clearly. However, they were sure that it was left behind by a humanoid creature.

Hong!

When the Heavenly Horned Ant stepped out, landing on the sand, blood energy surged, lightning erupting, blasting over.

Dong!

The Heavenly Horned Ant was shaken up, its entire body scorched black, staggering backwards.

This was extremely terrifying. This place had a mysterious power.

At the same time, bloody mist surged, a mysterious aura erupting.

"Bring this willow branch with you!" Shi Hao said.

A sparkling and translucent willow branch appeared in his hands. This was precisely something obtained from this region, left behind by Willow Deity. Back then, he also used this branch to protect himself.

"This is a tempering path, yet we still need a divine branch to protect us?" Those people were shocked.

“This path is one ordinary people can’t take to begin with, only true immortals and undying beings can cross it. Meanwhile, countless years ago, who knew how many great eras ago, there was only one person who could leave behind his footsteps.” Shi Hao said, pointing at the shallow line of footprints.

Shi Hao produced Willow Deity’s branch, personally sending them on their way, heading towards the lightning abyss.

Sure enough, along the way, they were shocked. They couldn’t leave behind any footprints. No matter what they did, nothing was effective.

“Don’t try anymore, from past until now, it is unknown just how many unrivaled creatures came here, like the restricted regions’ kings and immortal kings, but none of them could leave behind their footprints!” Shi Hao said.

This left everyone shocked. They were all deeply shaken.

“Do you see this line of faint footsteps? From the past until now, everyone has followed these steps, arriving through this trail.”

The reason why he discovered this dam, knowing that there were true immortals and undying beings who died here, was all because he followed these traces.

Heavenly Horned Ant, Cao Yusheng, Shi Zhong and the others were all shocked, truly stunned.

“Back then, I started precisely from the lightning abyss, so you all should also start from there.” Shi Hao said.

It was dangerous along the way, an inauspicious aura pervading the air. There was bloody mist surging, drawing over the attacks of lightning radiance. However, they got through this more scared than hurt, arriving before the lightning abyss.

“Hold onto this branch, don’t get too far away from it. At the crucial time, it can protect all of you.” Shi Hao warned.

When they approached the lightning abyss, they were all shocked. This was an ocean abyss formed from lightning. Lightning pools rose and fell in that place.

There were lightning pools that were even more so accompanied by immortal energy, immortal radiance swirling about. It was too shocking.

Shi Hao didn’t leave, instead sitting down, watching over them for a period of time first to prevent anything unexpected from happening.

For three whole years, he didn’t leave. During this time, he also immersed himself deeper within, facing tribulation, baptising himself here.

Of course, whenever he entered, the others would keep some distance, or else they would definitely become caught up in this, and at that time, it would be difficult to survive.

Everyone was shocked. There were all types of great dao natural laws in the lightning, as if they were the source of heavenly tribulation, stored within mysterious laws and dao.

Shi Hao watched carefully, protecting them here.

The Lightning Spirits woke up. They were like fish that returned to the water, like dragons that returned to the great sea. This place was just too suitable for them. The three Lightning Spirits screamed out, throwing themselves in, greedily taking in lightning radiance.

They continuously evolved during these three years!

...

The fourth year, Shi Hao left, heading for the dam world alone.

Because he didn't have Willow Deity's branch with him, this journey was extremely dangerous, losing quite a bit of blood along the way, his flesh about to break apart, suffering greatly.

Shi Hao was shaken up inside. This path was meant for true immortals and undying beings after all. He was so powerful, yet he still suffered serious injuries.

However, he still held on, returning to the dam's vicinity.

Moreover, along the way, he continuously adjusted his body. By the time he reached the dam, his injuries were already completely recovered from.  $n-(\mathbf{o})-\mathbf{V}-(e)-\mathbf{I}--b.-1/n$

"I want to see just what exactly there is on the other side of the dam!"

Shi Hao climbed onto the dam, standing on it, surveying the scene beyond!

The mist was endless, stretching further than the eye could see, completely blocking everything.

Apart from this, there were some ripples. Only at his cultivation realm, could light be seen, spreading over, disturbing him.

These were great dao ripples, dao light. Normal creatures couldn't see it. It naturally came out from the other side of the dam.

"I want to see clearly with supreme being heavenly eyes, see through all illusions!" Shi Hao released a low roar.

He sat on the dam, doing everything he could, using all of his cultivation. His eyes immediately became dim, releasing immortal mist. Then, blazing immortal dao light swirled about.

This was the limit of the power he could use. It actually carried an immortal dao feeling!

It worked! What Shi Hao saw left him shaken!

Waves rose and fell, a divine sea stretched endlessly!

Behind the dam was a sea, an inconceivable sea.

Within the rising and falling of the waves, there were ruined ancient realms rising and falling one after another, faintly discernible in the waves. There were some that were wiped out, some that were dried up, some that became froths and shadows.

"How is this possible?!" Shi Hao felt that this was unbelievable.

The sea was boundless. Right now, it was calm and peaceful, only a few waves moving. However, each time, there would be many ruined ancient realms vanishing.

These waves, these splashes, were they caused by them? There were worlds within!

Hong!

Suddenly, a great wave rushed into the heavens. Shi Hao saw an extremely massive world appear in the waves, hiding in the sky reaching giant wave.

“Is this a realm sea?!” He was indescribably shocked.

Right now, he sensed different ancient realms, different auras. They crossed the great river of time, rushing over.

Those different waves, the different ruined ancient worlds all carried different auras, different great dao playing out.

“Save me!”

Not far out, in the waves, there was a creature covered in blood, extremely weak, struggling in the sea, wishing to approach this place.

She had immortal energy on her, as well as undying force. However, after a wave crashed down, she felt despair. Blood spilled out from her mouth and nose, and then she sank into the sea, disappearing without a trace.

She was already close to the dam, but still didn’t reach it.

Shi Hao’s soul shook. This place was too mysterious, and also too terrifying. He actually saw a living creature. Was it a creature from that great era?

In the following decade, Shi Hao didn’t move at all, quietly watching the surroundings.

During this period, there were many times where blood came out of his eyes, so he had to stop.

However, after each time, he would be able to last longer, see further.

After ten years passed, he could see even further.

“There is an island in the sea!”

He saw that in the sea, within the depths, there was an island laying there. There was a creature on it, actually burning his true self to scatter the terrifying mist.

He saw that further out, there was a creature crossing the sea, his entire body covered in injuries, exhausted and dying.

Of course, he saw extremely powerful creatures that actually didn’t suffer any damage as well!

He saw a man who held a lantern in hand, advancing in the dusky mist covered sea, walking extremely slowly, wishing to return.

Apart from this, on some islands, he also saw creatures that weren't moving. They were all standing tall, not moving at all.

"Black... ancient boats?"

Apart from all of this, Shi Hao even saw an ancient ship. It was pitch-black like ink. Someone was relying on it to cross the sea!

#### Chapter 1877 - Realm Sea

The black ancient ship was extremely large, rising and falling in the sea. Sometimes, it would be sent high into the air by sky reaching waves, but it just refused to be destroyed.

One had to understand that this was the Realm Sea, not even true immortals able to smoothly cross it. Shi Hao already saw undying existences dying in the sea with his own eyes, unable to cross.

Every single wave seemed to contain a ruined ancient world!

That black ancient ship could move through the sea, undamaged. It really was extraordinary.

Of course, the most important thing was that it was extremely familiar!

The malevolent giant ship gave everyone a feeling of pressure, the black color terrifying. He immediately realized why he felt this way, it was too similar to the blood-soaked black ancient ship in the void.

"It's similar to that ship, could they be from the same place?" Shi Hao was suspicious.

When one moved through the void, the most terrifying thing was seeing that blood dyed black ancient ship, primal chaos palace, and other things. There was more than one of these ancient ships? Shi Hao was stunned, greatly shaken up.

That ship was special, there should only be a single blood dyed black ancient ship that moves aimlessly through the void.

However, there was another one that was similar in this Realm Sea.

"There really is more than one!" Shi Hao cried out in shock. It was because his supreme Heavenly Eyes saw another ship that was damaged, drifting even further out.

That ship was extremely large, looking like a star. Unfortunately, it was destroyed. One could vaguely see that there were corpses hanging from that ship, the remains of the most powerful beings.

Why was it like this? Shi Hao frowned.

Soon afterwards, he recalled some things.

"There are creatures coming out alive from the sea!"

Shi Hao realized that apart from the restricted region lord, there were other creatures who came out alive. The blood dyed black ancient ship was most likely the 'carriage'.

What creatures came out during that age? There was no way for him to find out!

As the waves rose and fell, as the years passed, Shi Hao personally saw some creatures die in this sea.

When he carefully counted them up, the number of living creatures wasn't high. It was hard to cross the sea, most of them were corpses. They were of all different species, some humanoid, some he had never heard of or seen before.

For example, he saw a creature that had the head of a golden lion, incredibly majestic, as if it was a great ruler, but it had a long dragon body, as well as spider-like long legs.

"En?" Half a year later, Shi Hao made a new discovery, seeing a great tomb floating in the sea, faintly discernible.

Why was this the case? Shi Hao really was stunned. That ancient tomb looked familiar. It rose and fell in the sea, closing in, drifting towards this side of the ocean.

A great tomb was being used to cross the ocean, cross this Realm Sea, to reach this shore?!

It was clear that the speed of the great tomb was definitely not below the other creatures', it might even reach the shore first.

"It looks too similar to the Three Thousand Dao Provinces Fiend Island's Immortal Tomb!" Shi Hao was stunned.

He carefully examined it, making sure that he wasn't seeing incorrectly. Apart from this tomb not carrying his grandfather and A'man, the other parts were exactly the same.

One had to understand that he went to that place more than once, the impression this Immortal Tomb left him with was too deep, firmly engraved in the depths of his memories, yet now, it actually appeared in the Realm Sea.

"Could it be that this Immortal Tomb represents a certain creature, or a clan, their emblem?"

Shi Hao frowned. The more he thought about it, the more he felt like this was a possibility.

Then, he looked into the sea, seeing a massive humanoid being standing on an island, not moving at all. What did this represent?

He turned around, looking towards another area of the sea. There was an unrivaled, powerful creature who held a blood-colored lantern, moving through the sea. Did this symbolize another powerful being?

After more than a decade of observation, Shi Hao also received the tempering of Realm Sea's power.

It was because in the sea, there were ripples that came out. Normal people couldn't tell, it was completely formless, but at Shi Hao's cultivation level, he could sense it. It was as if divine light swept out.

Even though he was sitting, not making any other movements, only looking towards the sea, he had always been resisting these ripples, enduring tremendous pressure.

Being able to sit here for a long time was a type of tempering in itself!

As Shi Hao watched this Realm Sea, his mind was truly attacked. Could it be that some members of the great showdown were arriving through the sea?

Right, he suddenly realized. This was the Realm Sea, the name itself containing true meanings. This should be the case!

Great era after great era, they didn't belong to the same time. The unrivaled creatures who overlooked the long river of time were all going to appear, there was going to be a battle sooner or later!

Only, who could cross this sea and arrive at this shore first?

Moreover, back then, why did they enter this sea, rush in like ducks? Doing so would clearly most likely result in death, what did they obtain in return by doing this?

From the past until now, there were immortal dao experts who wanted to head into the sea, and now, there were creatures who wanted to cross the sea and come back?

Shi Hao sat there just like that, not moving, observing the great sea, staring at the waves. In the blink of an eye, thirty years passed. During this period, he personally saw some of these creatures, who weren't that many to begin with destroyed in the sea.

He saw undying experts die, falling into the sea. They were no different from ordinary mortals, unable to fly.

Shi Hao noticed that the Immortal Tomb didn't sink, still getting closer.

He really was shocked. Just how vast was this Realm Sea? So many years passed, yet the creatures who survived were still too far away from shore.

"There are some separated by the distance of many ruined ancient realms, while some are likely separated by one or two great eras..." Shi Hao said quietly.

The great sea was endlessly, surging crazily, but everything was stopped by this dam. That sea couldn't cross over at all.

After thirty years passed, Shi Hao advanced further, starting to absorb this sea's 'mist', using it to wrap it around himself, carry out a baptism, using this type of method to cultivate the dao.

This result was effective after all, but it was also rather cruel.

Shi Hao knew why even when undying beings and true immortals moved through the sea, they still might die at any time.

What he experienced was merely the 'mist', yet he still almost died several times. It dissolved tangible matter, corroded the primordial spirit, made one's body and spirit melt into the dao laws of heaven and earth.

This Realm Sea was too extraordinary!

It broke down one's body and spirit, turning them into natural laws, spiritual essence, and other things, making them die without a proper corpse to bury.

Shi Hao released a sigh. There were several times where his body was almost destroyed, but he still made it through in the end. He sensed how terrifying this Realm Sea was, it really was a good place for forging an unmatched body.

This was, of course on the premise that one could live, that this didn't become one's own burial ground.

Shi Hao got up. Thirty years had passed, he wanted to see how Mu Qing, Heavenly Horned Ant, and the others were doing.

During these thirty years, his own gains weren't small. At the very least, his flesh became as tough as Immortal Gold, his primordial spirit becoming sparkling, as if undying. This was the result of the baptism.

His dao skills didn't change, he still couldn't break through into immortality!

This left Shi Hao regretful. He released a light sigh. However, soon afterwards, he no longer felt depressed. Just how old was he, how much time had he cultivated for? His cultivation time was still too short in the end.

In the Nine Heavens Ten Eraths, there had never been a supreme being under five hundred years old, so there was even less of a chance of a true immortal being under this age.

Lightning flashed and thunder rolled in the lightning abyss. Dragons cried and tigers howled, this place was extraordinary.

Shi Hao stood still, he couldn't help but feel shocked. In the sea of thunder, there were several true dragons moving about, fighting viciously.

He was stunned. It was actually the three Lightning Spirits facing the crimson dragon.

This left him extremely shocked. The Lightning Spirits' evolution was actually this fierce, now having dragon appearances, looking strong and thick.

"No, they only look that large, these aren't their true bodies." Shi Hao said to himself. If the lightning spirits really were that large, just how terrifying would they become?

These things, normally speaking, with just the length of an arm, they were already exceptionally strong!

Sure enough, after three light sou sou noises, as Shi Hao approached, the three Lightning Spirits revealed their original bodies. They were all a foot or so in length, entire bodies flickering with cold light, appearing before Shi Hao.

"It seems like you three really did obtain quite the benefits." Shi Hao said with a sigh. It was merely three decades, yet the Lightning Spirits grew so much. This was a place of great natural luck after all.

"If we really were to fight to the death, a single arm of mine could crush them all to death!" The crimson dragon said.

"Your cultivation realm is higher than theirs, of course you can do it." Shi Hao tapped his forehead.

"In the future, they can still become stronger. Two years ago, the three Lightning Spirits ate a lightning pool." Mu Qing said. He was a bit jealous. Who could obtain the most benefits here? It was obviously the Lightning Spirits! n-(o)-V-(e)-I--b.-1/n

That lightning pool was picked up nearby, unknown what era it was left behind from. It wasn't one of the ones floating in the lightning.



There was even Lightning Tribulation Liquid at the very bottom of the lightning abyss.

They devoured lightning, even dared to eat lightning pools!

After having a taste of this, they previously attacked other lightning pools. Some lightning pools were extremely astonishing, carrying immortal energy, and then turned into immortal light, scattering down. They were too rash, causing a huge disaster!

That time, everyone captured a lightning pool. It actually released immortal energy, almost wiping them all out here.

Not far out, a butterfly fluttered its wings. With a move of its golden wings, lightning surged boundlessly, the scene horrifying!

This butterfly's strength was also astonishing now. Even though it looked beautiful and gentle, when it really did move its wings, it tore through everything in its way. After experiencing the lightning abyss' baptism, it became increasingly terrifying.

On the other side, the Heavenly Horned Ant sat down. It ingested some Lightning Tribulation Liquid, bathed in the sea of lightning, not moving at all. It was currently comprehending the dao, allowing the lightning to hack its body.

Many streaks of electricity entered its body, but it was absorbed just like the Lightning Tribulation Liquid.

What kind of situation was this? Shi Hao was stunned.

"He is just like me, using this chance to make up for his inherent weaknesses!" The crimson dragon said.

The descendants of the Vicious Ten, like the Heavenly Horned Ant, crimson dragon, and others nearly went extinct, their offspring almost dying while still fetuses. It was because they were harmed when they were still in their eggs.

It could be said that they were still rather lucky. Their parents used tremendous magical force to replenish their essence, allowing them to live, smoothly emerge in the world.

Even though they seemed to be fine, in reality, they were still innately deficient.

This sea of lightning was rather special, possessing violent destructive energy, but what was within it was also the most basic life energy, able to heal their natural wounds.

On the other side, Cao Yusheng was sometimes stupid, in a daze, sometimes crazy and deranged. He sat next to the lightning abyss, in his hands a broken lightning pool fragment.

That was the bottom of the lightning pool, right now being studied in his hands. The expression in his eyes was sometimes crazy, sometimes sluggish, his mood rising and falling intensely.

"This lightning pool naturally contains formations. If I really want to completely understand it, then I'll most likely have to understand the mysteries of life and death, the obscureness of long life!" He screamed strangely.

Shi Hao was shocked. That was a fragment left behind after the Lightning Spirits had their meal. He went over to take a look at it, discovering that there really were great dao patterns, natural formation patterns.

“Gather and absorb life energy, while amidst destruction, in lightning tribulation, refine the profound mysteries of life and death, gather essence, produce Lightning Tribulation Liquid.” Cao Yusheng muttered.

Shi Hao entered the lightning abyss, putting this directly into practice. In the end, he endured the hacking of the lightning, bathed in endless lightning radiance, seizing a lightning pool.

This was another experience of cultivation. Even though it was bitter and painful, the benefits were too great! He was forging the body!

In the end, Shi Hao drank some Lightning Tribulation Liquid, and then gifted the rest of it to the three Lightning Spirits. He then once again left this place to cultivate alone.

#### Chapter 1878 - Hundred Years

The three Lightning Spirits were all happy and cheerful as they swam through the lightning. They entered the lightning pool Shi Hao gave them.

They didn't really eat lightning pools either, but rather absorbed the mysterious substance accumulated in the lightning pool, the lightning pool's greatest essence!

“Wait until we are a bit stronger, then we'll try to seize some lightning pools ourselves. There are so many lightning pools rising and falling, it's an ultimate sacred land for us!” The Lightning Spirits communicated with each other.

However, they didn't dare act rashly either, not approaching those lightning pools yet, because it was too dangerous and terrifying. It might end up killing them!

Mu Qing, Zhu Lin, Shi Zhong, Heavenly Horned Ant, and the others were all cultivating, seizing their own natural luck in the Lightning Abyss. They discovered that there were great mysteries here, there were scripture symbols within the lightning.

These symbols weren't from a true ancient scripture, but rather the embodiment of heaven and earth's great profound mysteries.

“There is no lightning tribulation left in this world, but in other great eras, there would always be lightning tribulation when they broke through. Now, this place really is strange. Could it be that the tribulations of the creatures of the past, their comprehension of the dao and the achievements they obtained are all engraved in this lightning radiance, left behind?”

They were gaining insights, unearthing secrets in the Lightning Abyss.

Shi Hao returned to the dam, using the Realm Sea's 'mist' to cleanse his true body, using this to temper himself.

Another twenty years passed like that. It has already been several decades since he came to this place.

According to what the restricted region lord said, only after remaining here for a century could they return.

Shi Hao began to walk along the dam. He began to try his hand at the immortal dao corpses, picking an ancient beast, unknown what era it came from, trying to refine it.

If others came, forget about doing anything, they couldn't even get close, for example, the crimson dragon, Zhu Lin, and others. Even though their strength was extremely great, there was no way they could even get close.

It was because when the true immortals' negative aura spread, their explosive side completely erupting, if they forcefully approached, their bodies would explode.

At first, Shi Hao was still incredibly careful. This type of creature was too strong, even making him shiver inwardly, scared that there would be some type of unforeseen event.

However, as he dragged this ancient beast down from the dam, then carefully refined its true blood, he unexpectedly discovered that this undying creature was strong in appearance but actually weak in reality.

"What a pity, the immortal blood essence has completely flowed out. There are issues with the flesh, bone matter, and all of the other parts." Shi Hao sighed.

These remains looked terrifying, but the insides had all decayed. Compared to when they were at their peak, there was nothing to worry about.

This was because of the Realm Sea's corrosion!

However, he still refined a bit of undying matter from this ancient beast's body. This could be considered the most precious medicine.

All things had spirit, everything could be turned into medicine.

Great flesh medicines were naturally extraordinary.

It was rumored that if all of a true immortal's essence blood was extracted, they wouldn't be any inferior to long life undying medicines!

"What a pity!" Shi Hao shook his head.

Suddenly, a beast roar sounded, making the seawater below the dam surge intensely.

That ancient beast corpse actually shook. Then, a void figure rushed out, attacking Shi Hao.

"This is..." He was shocked, defending against this enemy.

"An unfading soul imprint?" Shi Hao sensed what it was. He didn't feel fear, instead becoming excited.

He faced this opponent, fighting intensely with this ancient beast void figure.

This wasn't a true immortal dao creature, but it contained a portion of its great dao when it was still alive. These imprints weren't extinguished, still terrifying beyond compare.

For Shi Hao, this was too precious. He fought with these immortal dao creatures' ruined imprints, able to examine their great dao. Fighting against it was a rare experience.

After the battle, the imprints finally turned into nothingness, fading away.

There was no way for it to continue existing for a long time, this was only something that was left over. In the end, it was still going to scatter away.

Shi Hao closed his eyes. He sat in front of the giant beast corpse, starting to cultivate just like that, not moving at all.

Only several years later did Shi Hao open his eyes again. He moved along the dam, heading towards the next creature.

His cultivation period was too short, unable to achieve immortality, unable to break through this great cultivation realm. However, he had a feeling that if he continued with this process, it would be the most precious type of accumulation!

Right now, the suitable conditions were right before him. He was only three hundred or so years of age, still too far off from the age people achieved immortality in history. However, this type of quiet accumulation would one day show its results.

Once he achieved immortality, he might become entirely different, as fierce as a roaring mountain flood.

He collected a jar of liquid, inside of it immortal blood and undying matter. Shi Hao put it away, and then triggered the remaining battle imprints in this body.

Hong!

Another great battle erupted.

Just like that, Shi Hao began this type of cultivation method, gathering great flesh medicine. Then, he would fight, comprehend the dao, after this start all over again... this process repeating in a cycle.

Several decades passed. In the blink of an eye, it was almost a hundred years since they came here.

Now, Shi Hao was already close to four hundred years of age, but he still didn't obtain an immortal ascension chance. There was only a type of 'great dao accumulation', gathering intangibly.

Shi Hao found Mu Qing and the others, having them gather together, waiting for their return. n-(o)-V-(e)-I--b.-1/)n

Without a doubt, the three Lightning Spirits' harvests were the greatest, their strength advancing tremendously!

The Heavenly Horned Ant and crimson dragon also obtained tremendous opportunities, actually replenishing what they innately lacked.

On the bones in the crimson dragon's body, there were dragon patterns that gradually appeared. He became overjoyed at this unexpected good news. Could it be that his clan's inheritance was going to appear?

After all these years, it always cultivated the True Phoenix lineage's precious technique, something Shi Hao passed onto him. Because his body was innately deficient, the True Dragon's highest profound mysteries never took form in his body.

"What about you all? Were you able to find any opportunities?" Shi Hao looked towards Mu Qing.

Mu Qing shook his head. He had long reached the peak of Self Release Realm, but he still couldn't seize that breakthrough glimmer, unable to go higher.

It wasn't just him, the Heavenly Horned Ant, crimson dragon, and others, which one of them wasn't like this? From their birth until now, they cultivated several hundred years. Even though they long reached the Self Release Realm, they still had no way of becoming supreme beings.

They all had bitter smiles on their faces. Five hundred years, this was a taboo dividing line after all, difficult to break through...

"This place is blessed by heaven, yet we still can't find a way out, no way of becoming supreme beings. It seems like it really is a long and difficult path." The Heavenly Horned Ant felt regrets.

However, soon afterwards, he let his worries go. Back then, in the last great era, the various true immortals of the Nine Heavens Ten Earths, which one of them became a supreme being in under five hundred years?

Huang, in the end, there was only one!

"If this trip isn't enough, we'll come for another hundred years next time. I'll bring you all to the dam, help you by watching over all of you." Shi Hao said.

Everyone was speechless. The reason they didn't become supreme beings wasn't mainly because of this, the main reason was because the five hundred year curse that has always existed was hard to get rid of.

The hundred years arrived. The void split open, formation patterns pouring in like molten iron, interweaving in the void, wrapping around them, and then quickly left, bringing them away.

A group of people appeared by the restricted region lord.

The restricted region lord nodded, not saying too much, having them leave.

Stone Village was just like before. After a century passed, the spiritual essence of this place was now far greater than in other places. It was because there were divine medicines planted here, formations protecting it, the nine dragons pulling coffin holding this place down.

"Shi Hao came back!" Someone cried out.

After a hundred years passed, several more generations of people appeared in Stone Village, the population becoming more and more prosperous.

There were still some things that were unavoidable. Everyone grew old one day, some people already left this world.

The clan chief Shi Yunqfeng was already extremely old, now almost five hundred years of age. His hair was snow-white, wrinkles everywhere. He now arrived at the front of the village to see Shi Hao under the support of others.

“Grandpa Chief!” Shi Hao’s eyes turned sore. After not meeting for a century, the clan chief was already old.

This was still the result after he helped him cleanse his meridians. After all, the elder’s cultivation wasn’t that high, not walking the great dao path.

In this Cultivationless Age, no matter how profound one’s cultivation became, it still couldn’t compare to cultivators of the past at all.

“It’s good as long as you came back, good as long as you are safe.” The old clan chief’s hands were shaking slightly as they grabbed Shi Hao’s hands. He knew that he was now already old, not having many years left to live.

He was now the only one left from his generation. All of them had long been buried under the mountain tombs. During these years, he had always been rather lonely, always reminiscing about his old companions.

Stone villagers from that generation didn’t have high cultivations, to the extent where many of them didn’t even walk the path of cultivation. After the Cultivationless Age descended, all types of medicines’ effects were reduced, making it difficult for them to live long.

Yun Xi supported the old clan chief, Shi Ziling and his wife were also here. They were still better off because their cultivation levels were still rather high.

Shi Hao walked up, also holding Shi Yunfeng, deeply feeling the ruthlessness of time, the corrosion of the years. Of the elders of the past, Grandpa Chief was now the only one left.

He turned around. Even Dazhuang, Ermeng, Pihou and the others already had white hair, his childhood companions now all old. Meanwhile, Dazhuang and the others’ fathers, even though they cultivated, that generation as strong as Shi Yunfeng, they were already gone, passing on.

Shi Hao felt pain inside. The fate of mortality was difficult to stop, in the end, they would still part one day. He found this hard to accept, difficult to bear, his heart sore.

The later generations of Stone Village were stronger than the previous generations. This was undoubtedly because the conditions were different, they all had a great foundation established!

“I don’t want to see all of you grow old and die!” Shi Hao really was greatly shaken, howling inside.

When he returned today, he felt a type of unprecedented urgency. His nose turned sour, he wanted to change everything, he didn’t want to see the people at his side leave one after another, die of old age.

However, what could he even do? Could divine medicines and other things preserve these people?

Chapter 1879 - Appeared in Both Past and Present

This affected Shi Hao way too much. He was already extremely strong, yet he was still so helpless. Age was something that couldn't be defied, not even someone as powerful as a supreme being had any way of reversing this.

"Grandpa Chief!" Shi Hao supported him. Shi Yunfeng really was old, now old and gray-haired, blood energy dried up, body weak.

"I won't let Grandpa Chief continue to get older." Shi Hao said. He produced a bottle of liquid, wishing for Shi Yunfeng to drink it. This was immortal blood he gathered from the dam world, already refined, obtaining some undying matter.

The instant he opened the container, everyone was moved. There was a clear fragrance that wafted out from within, the droplets of blood inside like exquisite wine.

It had been repeatedly refined, the killing energy and harmful substances all refined away, already becoming great medicine.

Shi Hao spent a century there, but he only ended up refining a few containers. This liquid was priceless, even more precious than divine medicines after they entered the Cultivationless Age.

Under the current sky, he was the only one who could refine this immortal blood!

Even though the essence had flowed away, with only some bits remaining, others still couldn't refine it. Their bodies would explode before they even got close to the immortal corpse, the immortal dao force was incomparable.

When Clan Chief Shi Yunfeng understood what this was, he had a gratified expression on his face, fulfilled and calm. "Foolish child, you can prolong grandpa's life for a bit, perhaps one, two, or three eras, right? In this lifetime, I already have no regrets. Being able to watch you grow up, seeing how you can already look down on the world, what else is there for me to complain about? Grandpa can't accompany you for your entire life, I cannot reach a level where I can coexist with the world, becoming undying. I am only an ordinary elder. In life, what is worth having the most, are joy and peace, and I already have both, I always had them during these years. I am already content."

The old clan chief patted his hand, his face carrying a benevolent smile, incredibly satisfied. So many years passed, his old companions already all left this world, he also wished to see them now.

Shi Yunfeng refused, not ingesting the immortal blood. He knew that his own grandson needed it more than him. In the future, if there was a vicious battle, this would definitely be a life-saving treasure.

However, how could Shi Hao give up? The old clan chief raised him up, influencing his entire life, the one he was least willing to see dead. At night, he quietly refined the medicinal blood into the old clan chief's body, ensuring that he didn't die from old age.

"We're going to battle!"

Shi Hao didn't immediately bring them back to the dam world, instead starting to explore the world, opening all types of secret realms.

During this period, he gathered all types of ancient books and records. He listened to some legends of the locals, and then used these as clues, searching the world's remains and other places.

In several years, he opened up four or five small worlds, all of them left behind from the ancient times. They were all great treasuries.

“Wall of Gods and Devils!”

This was a place of self tempering. For the sake of heading into the higher realms, when he was young, Shi Hao searched for all kinds of different paths, previously heading there. However, it was quite regrettable, the path there had already been cut short.

That path had already been used by a giant tortoise. The massive tortoise with Supreme Hall on its back ascended into the higher realms through the Wall of Gods and Devils.

Even though Shi Hao didn’t successfully use this place back then, it left him with a deep impression.

“Wall of Gods and Devils, scars of the archaic times!” He didn’t forget these eight words.

The carvings of gods and devils were incredibly astonishing. There were all types of stone engravings and battlefields. One could fight with many archaic vicious spirits here.

Inside of every single stone gate, there would be a powerful creature that corresponded with the stone engraving!

At this point, how could Shi Hao not know what kind of place this was? It was a place used by the ancient people to train troops. When the Immortal Ancient Great Era was destroyed, there were surviving experts who were unwilling, creating this training ground.

Those were predecessors who died in war!

Just how many years separated those who built the wall and the so-called Immortal Ancient Great Era? That was an era that should be called archaic.

“The woman who folded paper boats...”

Shi Hao became absent-minded. In one of the stone engravings, he saw the paper boat folding woman.

His eyes became deep, as if he could peer through time and space, gazing all the way to the Kun Peng nest. He previously discovered black paper boats that were dyed in blood there.

“They don’t seem to be people who belong to this time-space. Why is it that she also left behind some traces here?” Shi Hao thought to himself.

Soon afterwards, he became absentminded. This should be something created by others.

Only, were there people who met the paper boat folding woman even before the archaic times?

“Yi, why is this engraving so similar to a person?” Cao Yusheng cried out in alarm.

When he walked out of his burial cave, he moved together with Shi Hao, entering the higher realms. The Heavenly Horned Ant was also like this, following him here right now.

“Ye Qingxian?!” The Heavenly Horned Ant was also shocked.

There were many remains here. They discovered that there were also some engravings of Ye Qingxian.



These two had both visited Desolate Border's Imperial Pass, they had met Ye Qingxian.

Shi Hao was stunned. Even he was shocked. How could this be? How could Ye Qingxian already have appeared before the archaic times? There were already people who saw her in that age, carving her here?

How was this possible? That was clearly a young lady, Shi Hao had more than one interaction with her. He never sensed an aura of great changes from her body.

What was going on here?

In the end, it had already been a long time since he met Ye Qingxian. After the Desolate Border War completely ended, Ye Qingxian disappeared.

"We actually made this discovery..."

Shi Hao, the Heavenly Horned Ant, and Cao Yusheng all felt a deep sense of shock, finding it hard to understand. In the end, Shi Hao ordered Mu Qing and the others to investigate this, to search through the various lands.

Not long afterwards, they headed into the higher realms. Shi Hao personally made arrangements, using the influence of 'Imperial Court' to find all types of clues regarding Ye Qingxian.

In the end, he was shocked. There really were clues in the Nine Heavens Ten Earths. Someone found her statue in certain remains!

"How is that possible?!" Cao Yusheng was stunned. He had also met Ye Qingxian. That was an old monster?

However, this should be the case!

Based on what they learned in Imperial Pass, Ye Qingxian was only a young lady, not an old witch.

"There are more clues!"

Mu Qing received a report, informing Shi Hao.

It was rumored that many years ago, there were people who previously saw Ye Qingxian's statue in Origin Ancient Mine.

Origin Ancient Mine, the inside was extremely mysterious, those who entered almost all died, difficult for them to continue living. There were all types of dangers and oddities.

However, in the end, there were still some who were lucky enough to come out alive.

For example, Shi Hao, he himself went in there before, obtaining the hand gestures of Six Dao Reincarnations from that place.

"It seems like it is time to make a trip there." Shi Hao said.

"You are going to go into Origin Ancient Mine?" Cao Yusheng and the Heavenly Horned Ant both opposed it, because that place was too strange, now already sealed up.

"I am now already a supreme being, it's time to take a look. I recall that there is even a stalk of long life medicine inside. If possible, I wish to bring it out." Shi Hao insisted on proceeding, not feeling any fear.

Origin Ancient Mine was peaceful and boundless. In the past, there was a lot of black blood that flowed out. It was sealed up by many people working together, it had now already been many years since anyone approached.

In the end, Shi Hao went down, advancing alone, rejecting all others who wished to go with him.

Below, there were many paths, complex like a maze. Back then, Shi Hao almost died, but now, he advanced in a calm manner, not facing any dangers.

"Turns out it was like this, actually a gate. Hm? It leads to Immortal Domain?"

Shi Hao revealed a strange expression. The aura from that gate was extremely familiar, it was not the first time he sensed it. It was similar to the gate Shi Hao used when he entered this realm before.

He never expected there to be a gate hidden in this Origin Ancient Mine! However, it had already been completely sealed!

In the past, the protectors' descendant Dugu Yun had also found this place, wishing to find clues regarding his ancestors. However, in the end, black blood poured out, forcing him to flee in a sorry state.

Hong!

Shi Hao tried to attack it, see if he could smash through it in one strike. If he could, then he could enter Immortal Domain through this entrance. This was clearly a path.

In that instant, a mysterious aura surged. Black blood seeped out from that gate, pouring out.

"It really is strange... isn't this a gate that leads to Immortal Domain? Why is there an inauspicious aura, black blood seeping out?"

Shi Hao continued to attack it. That gate remained unaffected, only inauspicious black blood flowing out, appearing here.

"My path of return, who is knocking on it?" An indistinct and weak voice sounded, as if it came from billions of years ago, as if there was an endless world separating them, the long river of time standing in between.

In that instant, Shi Hao was shaken. He knew what kind of place this was.

This was similar to the three thousand provinces' Fiend Island, the path of return for an unmatched taboo existence!

Only, this expert really was strong, or it could be said that he was close, actually sensing that someone was battering the gate someone left behind for him.

"Is he in Immortal Domain or in the Realm Sea? Or perhaps he just stole a gate from Immortal Domain, refined it for his own use?" Shi Hao said to himself.

Unfortunately, that long life medicine was nowhere to be found. He only saw some traces by the entrance, indicating that a long life medicine previously moved through this place.

“It entered the world behind that gate?”

Shi Hao searched all of Origin Ancient Mine. At his cultivation realm, he still faced some dangers, but they were all neutralized by him. He reached the deepest region.

Sure enough, he saw a stone statue, it was actually in Ye Qingxian’s appearance.

“What a coincidence, she really did appear endless years ago?” Shi Hao frowned.

It was because this stone statue was too ancient, belonging to the last great era, left behind during Immortal Ancient Great Era.

If Ye Qingxian was an old monster from the archaic times, Shi Hao could still barely accept it. However, if they were to say that she was someone from the last great era, then that was a bit too much, hard to believe.

In the end, Shi Hao left Origin Ancient Mine, but he ordered Mu Qing and the others to note down that this place was just like Immortal Tomb, viewed as a path of return, extremely dangerous.

Shi Hao warned everyone that they couldn’t get close.

“Great one, there are new discoveries in a certain ruin in the Nine Heavens!” A Stone Village disciple reported to Shi Hao.

Shi Hao set out personally. This time, he was a bit stunned, immediately seeing quite a bit of familiar scenery.

The main thing was a stone diagram, extremely blurry, but it truly recorded some things.

In the stone engraving, there was a great cauldron that devoured the sun and moon. There were two girls standing there, one Ye Qingxian, one the previous white-clothed empress, the latter folding blood dyed paper boats.

Shi Hao immediately felt a huge headache!

Imperial Court’s influence was now tremendous. If they really wanted to investigate something at full force, they would find clues quickly. A larger half of the past eight hundred disciples remained in the Higher Realms, taking in many experts from different clans, establishing an extremely astonishing organization.

Thus, when Shi Hao gave the order, soon afterwards, someone gave him all types of clues, finding these remains.

“Interesting, that girl who had appeared before endless years ago, also appeared in the present world. Just what kind of background does she have exactly?”

Cao Yusheng pondered over this. He believed that he might have met a kindred spirit. Was she buried by someone too, or did she bury herself, thus appearing in this age?

Shi Hao remained silent, not saying anything. It was because he had seen the white-clothed empress as well, the impression she left him with too deep, as if she wasn't someone who belonged to this time-space!

#### Chapter 1880 - The Great Showdown Begins

"Where are you all from? Do you not belong to this time-space?" Shi Hao gazed into the starry skies.

He stood under the night scene alone, couldn't help but start thinking to himself. The stars in the sky really were brilliant. He opened his supreme being heavenly eyes, wishing to peer through the everlasting, see through the long river of time.

In the Nine Heavens Ten Earths, Ye Qingxian's remains were found in many ruins, some clues regarding the empress also related to her. This really was incomparably shocking.

However, this was still the limit, they didn't make any further discoveries.

But there was already no Ye Qingxian to be found in this world, it was unknown where she was, what place she was currently at.

Desolate Border's battle ended less than four hundred years ago. Where could she even go? He didn't find her no matter where he searched, but she didn't enter Immortal Domain back then, disappearing silently just like that.

Even though this matter was extremely strange, and also extremely astonishing, when he thought deeply about it, there was no way Shi Hao would invest extra energy either. There were more important matters awaiting him.

He needed to cultivate, truly rise up before the great showdown descended!

Even if it wasn't for himself, for his clansmen, for his close friends, he still had to continue living, becoming strong enough, only that way could he protect an area, not let blood and chaos arise.

He prepared to continue on his way, to visit the Dam World. This time, he was going to bring even more people with him!

Apart from Mu Qing, Heavenly Horned Ant, crimson dragon and the others, there were several hundred from the eight hundred disciples, all of them coming with him to sharpen themselves.

The Cultivationless Age descended, making the people of this world despair. Meanwhile, even though the Dam World was dangerous, there was still hope there. If one could make it through in that place, they would obtain tremendous benefits!

This time, the restricted region lord gave them a hundred and fifty years, prolonging it!

Mu Qing, crimson dragon, Heavenly Horned Ant, and others were all moved. A hundred and fifty years, together with their current cultivation period, it already exceeded the gateway of five hundred years!

Could they find an opportunity, break through into the Supreme Being Realm?

They were hopeful, their emotions rising and falling.

Hong!

Dazzling radiance shone, the sky flickering with symbols, formation patterns wrapping around several hundred people, bringing them to the Dam World once again.

This time, Shi Hao was especially careful, even the Heavenly Horned Ant, Mu Qing, and the others were careful. It was because even more people came, so they had to watch over them.

After all, these disciples weren't as strong as themselves, they needed to be protected in the beginning.

A hundred and fifty years, for them, was extremely long. There were some whose natures were strong, but in the end, they couldn't hold on, dying near the Lightning Abyss.

When more than ten people died, Mu Qing and the others warned them that they couldn't try to be brave, to act according to their own abilities.

Even Shi Hao was alarmed, coming here and telling them that there were still many chances in the future, everyone still had time to grow, to not be anxious here.

"Don't try to run before you can walk. In cultivation, the natural is extremely important, don't try to force it!" Shi Hao's voice was grave, saying how for the sake of becoming a supreme being, he ended up having many hidden dangers. If he didn't redo it, his great dao path would have been snapped right there.

Many people sat at the edge of the Lightning Abyss, no longer trying to be brave.

A hundred and fifty years passed by quickly. Shi Hao could sense that his accumulation grew even deeper, but his dao skills didn't improve, still unable to ascend to immortality!

He released a light sigh. Immortal ascension was no easy feat after all. Even though he reached the peak of Mortal Dao, he still couldn't take that extra step.

Was it really related to cultivation time? He frowned. He previously heard that immortal ascension was too difficult, needing time to slowly mature, slowly comprehend. Even if one's dao skills were ample, without reaching a certain age, it couldn't be done.

"Perhaps this is also a type of tempering, perfect what is already outstanding, only then can one truly ascend to a higher level." He consoled himself.

A hundred and fifty years passed. Shi Hao went to the Lightning Abyss to pick up Mu Qing and the others.

The hundreds of disciples were all excited. Their dao skills made improvements, many of them increasing in level.

However, the leading figures were still dispirited, unable to break through into the Supreme Being Realm.

Now, these people were all older than five hundred years of age, but they still couldn't see any hope, unable to undo the shackles of Self Release Realm.

Without a doubt, the Heavenly Horned Ant, Mu Qing, and the others all long stood at the absolute peak of Self Release Realm, just a hair away, but they just couldn't break through.

The Emperor Butterfly fluttered about, resplendent like gold. With a light flap of its wings, the heavens and earth would collapse, killing deities and buddhas alike, but it just couldn't reach the supreme being level.

The Lightning Spirits gained the most benefits. Their cultivation levels had long caught up, their evolved forms now even more shocking. They weren't True Dragons, but their auras weren't any weaker.

These three creatures were now half a person in height, movements fast like lightning, destructive force too great. Even Mu Qing and the others weren't willing to face all three of them at the same time.

Unfortunately, the three Lightning Spirits couldn't become supreme beings either.

When they returned to Stone Village, they found that there were a few more graves on the mountain behind the village. The passage of time was irreversible.

The old clan chief was still alive, the immortal blood from the past containing vigorous life essence energy, extending his life force considerably. Now, even though he was old, his spirit was still healthy.

"Swap out our men!"

Shi Hao said. Last time, he didn't bring all of the disciples with him because the Imperial Court needed them, so he left half of them behind.

This time, he was going to bring that group with him.

Ao...

After a period of rest, a howl rang through the village, scaring the little children. During all these years, Stone Village had always been peaceful and calm. This roar was too shocking.

"Stone, it's that stone, it's alive again!" There were kids who cried out.

Next to the nine dragons pulling coffin, a stone was rollin and howling. The Divine Striking Stone woke up.

Pilipala!

It was cracking apart, shedding off a large part of itself. The inside was sparkling and translucent, releasing primal chaos energy. A wave of boundless force surged outwards.

Sou!

Shi Hao immediately reacted, raising his hand and grabbing it, then throwing it into outer space.

It was because its aura was too powerful, it would harm the villagers.

Hong!

In outer space, a great star directly exploded, smashed into by the Divine Striking Stone, turning into dazzling flames, destroyed in the starry sky.

“Ao, which bastard is attacking this great one?!” The Divine Striking Stone screamed.

Immediately afterwards, Shi Hao appeared in outer space, standing at its side, not afraid of the fiery light and star fragments all. He seized it with a single grab.

“Brat, what cultivation level are you at now?” The Divine Striking Stone was stunned. When it woke up, its entire body was releasing primal chaos, about to turn into the most precious treasure, yet it couldn’t do anything to Shi Hao.

“I’ve killed even ruined immortals, do you want to give it a try?” Shi Hao asked.

The Divine Striking Stone immediately lost all of its temper. Originally, it wanted to act cocky, fight Shi Hao for a bit, but it now immediately became listless.

When they returned to the surface, it quickly got caught up on everything that happened during these years. It immediately cried out, noisily saying that it wanted to go to that Dam World.

“Please bring me there, I want to achieve immortality!”

This time, Mu Qing, Shi Zhong, the crimson dragon and others didn’t go. They felt like the Lightning Abyss didn’t have much meaning for them anymore. No matter how they continued to temper themselves there, they couldn’t enter the Supreme Being Realm.

In the end, Shi Hao brought the Heavenly Horned Ant with him. He wanted to try again, see if there were any opportunities. He wanted to become a supreme being, help the others produce a path.

Of course, the Divine Striking Stone had to go.

This time, it lasted for two hundred years. The Heavenly Horned Ant was still like before, not breaking through, forcefully stopped right there!

During these two hundred years, the Divine Striking Stone went crazy, pleading Shi Hao to catch a lightning pool for it. It crazily devoured many of them, Stone Village’s disciples’ eyes all went completely wide.

In the end, it even more so went to the Dam World, crazily eating stones, leaving even Shi Hao speechless.

The Divine Striking Stone was also stuck, unable to become a supreme being.

They returned, coming back to Stone Village.

In this life, Shi Hao was now over seven hundred years old, while the others like Mu Qing, Heavenly Horned Ant and others didn’t necessarily cultivate for much shorter than him. Unfortunately, they were all stuck.

“Why? Is the Cultivationless Age this terrifying? We already changed to a different place, but we couldn’t even find hope in the Dam World.” Someone said with a sigh.

In the following years, Shi Hao researched ancient texts, trying to find ways to deal with this situation.

He finally discovered some clues. There were some recordings left behind in a ruined jade book from the last great era that helped him dispel his doubts.

The descent of the Cultivationless Age, the most terrifying was the blade of heaven's will that hacked at the body. If one wished to achieve the dao again, it would be extremely difficult, this reality was difficult to change no matter where they went.

For these people, no matter where they were, they still experienced the Cultivationless Age!

They experienced the most intense changes of heaven and earth, everyone was swept through by the blade of heaven's will, even Shi Hao was almost not an exception before.

This was etched into their bones!

On the mountain behind the village among the new graves and old graves, there were many more. This left Shi Hao disappointed and frustrated. Dazhuang, Ermeng and the others all grew old, while many of their parents were already no longer in this world.

Before he left, he left behind immortal blood medicines, but no one used them.

"My dad said that eating it is the same as wasting it, that he will leave it for the future, for others who need it." Pihou said. The most naughty and mischievous child from back then was now already in his late years.

"Pihou, Dazhuang, Huzi, Ermeng!" Shi Hao hugged them, his voice shaking slightly, choking with emotions. His childhood companions had now all aged, he was worried that he might never see them again.

Shi Hao didn't dare leave. When he went into seclusion, there were immediately so many who departed from this world, many eternally separated, he could never see them again.

He cared a lot about these comrades, he was scared that when he went to cultivate, these people would also be sleeping under graves.

Shi Hao still had immortal blood on him, the village had divine medicines, but even if all of it was used, how many could be saved? Moreover, Dazhuang, Ermeng and the others all insisted that they wouldn't eat them.

"What about my blood?" Shi Hao lowered his head. He still hadn't achieved immortality, there was no way it could be refined into undying blood medicine.

However, he still tried refining his own true blood.

"Stop! This will harm your own dao skills! Right now, you shouldn't think about anything, just quickly break through the peak of Mortal Dao! Achieving immortality is the most important!" Dazhuang grabbed his arm.

"It's fine, let me give it a try." Shi Hao shook his head.

However, his childhood comrades all rushed up, stopping him.



“Everyone dies one day. How long can you keep us here? One era, two eras, in the end, we will still part. We might as well just pass away naturally in our home.” Huzi said.

Shi Hao was disappointed and frustrated, his heart extremely bitter.

He agreed on the surface, but he still took action in secret, refining his own essence blood, helping them cleanse their bodies at night.

In the following period of time, Shi Hao even refined the immortal corpse in Western Tomb, obtaining several jars of blood medicine, and then he brought people into the higher realm.

After several hundred centuries, Imperial Court was now majestic, becoming a huge power.

Mu Qing, Shi Zhong, Zhu Lin, and the others did well, enlightening the creatures of darkness. Now, the wars over the Nine Heavens Ten Earths had all stopped, the bloody battles in the darkness regions ending.

The various inheritances all saw the benefits of will force, all of them building temples.

However, this type of will force was related to Shi Hao’s creation process, related to Imperial Court. The world was now calm, Imperial Court’s temples built in various places, the most powerful will force gathering there.

“Something is strange.” Shi Hao said to himself. He could sense that after arriving in the higher realms, the various divine statues Imperial Court built accumulated tremendous will force, surging towards him.

This was the accumulation of hundreds of years, now reaching a critical point. It immediately surrounded him.

“This is a path, achieving immortality through will force...” Shi Hao frowned. However, it didn’t agree with the path he was currently taking.

Even so, this still brought him tremendous enlightenment. Perhaps it can establish other paths for Mu Qing, the crimson dragon, and the others.

Imperial Court became more and more prosperous, truly reaching a grand scale. It didn’t seem like they were in a Cultivationless Age, looking more as if they were in a golden age.

“Found it, that giant tortoise appeared!”

That day, Zhu Lin cried out in joy, coming to report to Shi Hao.

During these years, Shi Hao gave them a mission, which was precisely to find Supreme Hall, find Qi Daolin.

They found Supreme Hall, carried by a giant tortoise. It appeared at the edge of the three thousand provinces, tearing apart the great earth, smoke and dust surging.

Shi Hao set out personally, hurrying there, capturing that giant tortoise.

Normal people really had no way of capturing it, this giant tortoise was too big, possessing inconceivable strength.

"It's not a real living creature, its body was refined into a puppet, its primordial spirit retaining a bit of self-awareness. This is simply a weapon." Shi Hao saw through its true nature.

When he was young, he had seen this massive tortoise before, just nearby Stone Village. It had previously reached out a great claw, covering heaven and earth. Now, he saw it again, eight hundred years passing by just like that.

Back then, he thought that Supreme Hall intentionally set up a diversion, that this massive tortoise carrying a palace was fake, but now, it seemed like he worried too much, this was the true inheritance.

"The mountain treasure has appeared in Stone Village, it left it there." Shi Hao sighed.

Sure enough, after capturing the giant tortoise, he found the complete inheritance inside the palace, many recordings inside!

"I'll leave it to Imperial Court, hand it to Stone Village's children!" Shi Hao said. This inheritance was extremely special.

"Master Qi!" When Shi Hao was organizing the texts, his heart trembled. He cried out.

He saw a soul lamp, but it had already gone out. The last words of the dying were left here, some words carved, left behind by Qi Daolin.

Qi Daolin found Supreme Hall when he was alive, moreover, he discovered a path, seeing that there was a bone gate at the end of it. After leaving behind a soul lamp, he charged in.

Shi Hao's eyes were a bit sore, shedding tears. His mouth continuously repeated the two words Qi Daolin.

He knew that this was the primordial gate. Back then, Willow Deity and the little pagoda departed precisely through that gate, how did Qi Daolin discover it? He charged in rashly, now his soul lamp already went out, this was enough to explain everything.

Shi Hao went on his way alone. He carried great sorrow. Even after all these years, he always had Imperial Court's people search for Qi Daolin, but in the end, this was the result he waited for.

He charged into that uninhabited region. As for him, he had even fought in Desolate Border, why would he fear this place?

However, he knew that this place was strange, indeed having great dangers. All of it was left behind from Immortal Ancient, so he had to be a bit more careful.

There was a blood pool there, extremely bewitching. Even from far away, it felt as if one's soul would be sucked in. This was a scene Shi Hao encountered two years after entering this place.

"True immortals died in battle, more than one corpse left here. They turned into blood, gathering into a pool." He saw through the truth.

If not for him being a supreme being, when normal people came here, it really would be dangerous.

With a raise of Shi Hao's hand, divine light shone endlessly, refining this blood pool, seeing if there was any essence left, if he could extract any immortal blood great medicine.

Pu!

In the end, a clump of yellow earth flew out. This blood pool dried up, the yellow earth chunk flying towards him.

Peng!

Shi Hao formed a magical imprint, immediately smashing it aside.

That yellow earth was too strange, it could corrode all things, even the void melting.

“Undying beings, true immortals, after they died, their corpses were piled here, flesh becoming mud. It is this type of thing!” Shi Hao understood.

The blood pool didn’t have any essence, it instead nurtured this type of sinister object.

This lump of earth was too terrifying. If not for Shi Hao being strong enough, he really would have been injured by it. In the end, he continuously took action, sealing it up. This was a vile object, but it was also a rare material for refining treasures.

Three years later, Shi Hao continuously searched about in the boundless uninhabited region, encountering a vicious battle.

Those were heroic spirits, trapped in an ancient cave. There were extreme formations shining, within them were past undying beings, the ruined souls of true immortals that turned into spiritual bodies, their strength extremely terrifying.

Even though they didn’t have their past peak strength, they weren’t much weaker than ruined immortals.

Shi Hao discovered this nest of heroic spirits, some formed from undying beings, some formed from the ruined souls of true immortals, naturally encountering dangers. Only after struggling for more than a year did he kill them all with great difficulty!

“Tears of an immortal king!”

Five years later, when Shi Hao was about to conclude his journey in the uninhabited region, he gathered a drop of sparkling liquid. The aura was extremely terrifying, enough for a Self Release Realm cultivator to refine.

After carefully studying it, he discovered some spiritual imprints. This was the tear of an immortal king, for creatures of the Mortal Dao, it possessed a fatal threat.

Ah...

That day, Shi Hao heard a miserable cry. When he raised his hand, he saw a comet-like radiance tear through the sky, crossing the Nine Heavens Ten Earths. It was too brilliant.

“A ruined immortal?!” He was shocked.

His pupils immediately contracted, chasing after it.

Then, he saw a law blade hack into that ruined immortal, cleaving him into two. He fell onto the great earth, clearly unable to survive.

“Who is pursuing you?” Shi Hao asked.

This was too strange.

After all these years, he was always looking for the other three ruined immortals, but in the end, he didn’t obtain any results. He never expected there to be a divine light flying across the world today, a ruined immortal falling.

“Great settling... the great showdown is starting!” That ruined immortal cried out, his eyes filled with horror.