Perfect WD 1901

Chapter 1901 - Realm Eradication

When the words Realm Eradication were spoken, Immortal Domain rippled, all sides shaken. Even the faces of immortal kings changed when they heard this.

"Stop!"

Someone shouted, wishing to stop him.

However, the immortal flames released by the restricted region lord's half skull really were too terrifying, long illuminating large amounts of the stellar sea. It was already too late.

In that instant, a fragrance spread everywhere. It was unknown where that incense was. It wasn't released by the restricted region lord. In a daze, the entire starry sea had a fragrance wafting about.

"I am an immortal king, how can I be threatened?!"

This was what Aocheng said, cold and ruthless. It was as if heavenly law descended, wishing to destroy all living things, rain down judgment.

This was a streak of natural laws, dazzling like a rainbow. It descended into this stellar sea, avoiding all creatures, only wishing to surround Shi Hao, destroy his body and spirit.

Taishi Immortal King didn't take action, but Aocheng Immortal King insisted on killing.

Even though the words Realm Eradication rippled through the skies, he still wanted to take action.

At the same time, a terrifying aura surged. This was the power of the incense. After it was lit by immortal flames, inconceivable things happened.

This cosmos seemed to be burning, becoming exceptionally dazzling. There was a fragrance spreading across all lands.

"Not good, great karma really is going to be guided down. Aocheng, you better stop right there!"

"Aocheng Immortal King, please stop!"

At this time, many shouts sounded. Moreover, someone activated dao laws, stopping Aocheng's unmatched strike.

A shocking transformation happened to Immortal Domain, this endless starry sky seemingly becoming transparent, able to see the scenes outside this realm.

"That is..." All those who had great divine abilities were shaken. They saw an inconceivable scene.

That was a sea, vast and boundless, every wave carrying a ruined world, rising and falling. Time fragments swirled about, immortal corpses and undying remains floating about in this sea.

At the same time, there were some living creatures, standing on the ocean waves formed from ruined realms, currently crossing over.

"Realm Sea!" Immortal Domain's people cried out.

At the same time, by the realm sea, the living creatures also seemed to have seen this side, seeing the dazzling Immortal Domain, seeing them as a lighthouse that showed them their destination.

Hong!

Moreover, someone attacked, raising a war spear, directly stabbing in this direction, wishing to pierce through the boundless Immortal Domain with the unmatched immortal spear, directly stab through.

Shi Hao was stunned. That was the sea behind the Dam World!

Lighting up 'Realm Eradication' was actually helping show those creatures the way. Many people took action, wishing to attack Immortal Domain, directly break through.

Pu!

A blood-colored war spear pierced through this realm, the massive spear scarlet red like blood, directly passing through. Those massive stars exploded continuously.

This was Realm Eradication? It actually had this type of true meaning!

Shi Hao wasn't the only one who was shocked, the cultivators of all clans were all stupefied, even their souls shaking. This scene was too terrifying.

There was an ocean there, some living creatures crossing the sea, launching the most terrifying attack on Immortal Domain. Those creatures were too powerful, there were immortal kings and undying beings! If they all slaughtered their way over, they really would destroy this realm.

This incense was equivalent to a lighthouse. After it was lit, it could guide the creatures from Realm Sea over, help show them the way. If they were allowed to cross over, it would be enough to destroy a realm.

"Stop, we will ensure Huang's safety!"

"Stop!"

Several shouts rang out, coming from the most ancient immortal kings. They really were alarmed.

Regarding Realm Sea, there was no one who better understood how terrifying it was than them. When the great showdown happened, there would be creatures who returned from there!

Dang!

Someone took action, sending that blood-colored war spear back out, striking it away.

Hong!

Even though Immortal Domain's giants responded, giving promises, terrifying things were still happening.

Shi Hao was swept by a streak of natural laws, exploding on the spot, body and spirit destroyed.

This was still the result after several people interfered, several immortal kings stopping Aocheng, interfering with this dao law. Otherwise, it would be even more terrifying.

"Aocheng!" An immortal king became enraged.

"I will not be threatened!" Aocheng replied coldly.

"Do you wish for all of us to suppress you together?!" Hunyuan Immortal King said.

Realm Eradication was lit, the consequences too terrifying. Even the expressions of those as powerful as immortal kings changed. Once this place became the first destination for the creatures of Realm Sea, Immortal Domain was finished.

It would definitely be beaten into ruin!

There were other immortal kings who were searching for that incense, but they didn't find it, there was no time.

The restricted region lord long made preparations. He knew that once he died, his leftover strength was limited. He displayed a secret method to hide that incense.

Roar!

The restricted region lord released a great roar. That snow-white skull released huge amounts of immortal dao symbols. In addition, a drop of immortal king essence blood appeared, surrounding the place where Shi Hao's body was crushed and torn.

At the same time, the crystal skull, golden arm bone and bleeding eyeball also shone, releasing dazzling symbols, surrounding that place.

"Good, the drop of immortal essence blood can substitute for death!" In the depths of the cosmos, someone said.

Despite this being the case, Shi Hao still experienced death. In that moment, his sturdy and imperishable body was smashed apart, bones turned to dregs. Under an immortal king's strike, he couldn't hold on at all.

Moreover, this was still the result when other unmatched experts interfered, or else he would have long turned to scattered ashes, nothing remaining.

This was a drop of immortal king essence blood. The restricted region lord was displaying his methods, helping him by having this drop of immortal king essence blood take the place of his death.

If an immortal king wanted to kill, if one wanted to avoid death, how could it be that easy? Only immortal king essence blood could neutralize this, endure such tremendous karma!

Regardless of whether it was Shi Hao's primordial spirit or his flesh, everything was shattered. According to normal reasoning, he was doomed to have his existence erased, but his body immediately reconstructed.

"Aocheng!" Shi Hao released a low roar.

The veins on his forehead jumped. He was so helpless, under an immortal king's attack, he almost died, almost ending up destroyed.

The name of an immortal king couldn't be easily shouted, especially with this much hatred. It immediately provoked Aocheng's magical projection to appear, revealing even more terrifying killing intent.

"Enough! Aocheng, you already took action several times. Even if you want to kill Huang, it is time to stop!" Pan King shouted.

As an immortal king, taking action against someone who hadn't achieved immortality yet was already bullying others, but he continuously took action, still failing. In a sense, this could be seen as the will of heaven.

"If you want to establish even greater karma, you might as well continue!" Hunyuan Immortal King said coldly.

Pan King and Hunyuan Immortal King intended to protect Shi Hao.

In the cosmos, the fragrance disappeared, that stick of incense going out. The restricted region lord knew how far to go, stopping here.

Shi Hao's face was pale, his vitality greatly injured, even his dao foundation was shattered.

Around him, there was a wave of thriving life force, so dense it didn't scatter. The Immortal Peach undying medicine, clearly also destroyed, was now leaving behind a wave of life force.

Pan King pointed out from endless distance away, sending that sphere of clear energy into Shi Hao's body.

The restricted region lord released a mouthful of immortal light, burning Shi Hao's body.

Shi Hao's dao foundation healed, flesh and primordial spirit restored, vitality also compensated. However, the excessive effects of the Immortal Peach medicine were directly forced out by the restricted region lord.

He wasn't willing to let Shi Hao break through just like that, that would only create the weakest human immortal. He would much rather have Shi Hao slaughter his way out in the future turbulent times.

This place became quiet, Aocheng Immortal King not taking action again, the other immortal kings also backing off.

"When I become an immortal king, I will definitely flatten..." Shi Hao's hair danced about chaotically, the expression in his eyes cold to the extreme. He didn't say the rest.

It was because the restricted region lord shook his head. Right now, Shi Hao still hadn't achieved immortality yet, so if he made an oath, as long as that name was mentioned, that level of unmatched existence would take form.

Even if they were endless li away, countless starry seas between them, he would still sense it.

"Let's go, that day won't be too far away. The natural luck I am gifting you is the greatest gift I can give you!" The restricted region lord said.

Shi Hao silently gave the crystal skull, golden arm bone, and bleeding eyeball a great bow of respect. If not for them, he would be dead today.

"Burn away all traces!"

The restricted region lord took action, chanting out an ancient incantation with a low voice. In front of him, a drop of immortal king essence blood burned, turning into a streak of light, surrounding them.

Hong!

A tremendous noise sounded. They pierced through the cosmos, disappearing from this place.

During this process, they continuously passed many starry seas, passing starry heavens one after another, their journey crossing an endless distance!

They passed through the cosmos many times, continuously changing regions.

In the end, they arrived in a desolate starry sky, and then descended on an ancient and dried-up star.

This was originally a living planet, but it was now deathly still.

"Many people have come, but they were not able to enter." The restricted region lord sighed. He didn't know if Shi Hao would have the opportunity, if he could enter.

At the very least, some immortal kings came here before, but they all returned without any achievements in the end.

"Even after many great eras, no one succeeded." The crystal skull also said.

"Immortal king essence blood sacrifice!" The restricted region lord said, displaying some methods, sending that drop of essence blood into the void.

"En?" Shi Hao was shocked, because even before the sacrifice was completed, when it had just begun, there was an indescribable sound released from within his body.

"Embodiment Transformation Great Method..." How could Shi Hao not be shocked? This technique had previously appeared in Desolate Border's great war, causing the other side's creatures to become shocked.[1]

Now, there was a mysterious resonance here, scripture sounds appearing.

Soon afterwards, there was a crack that appeared in midair. Then, it spread, brilliance seeping out.

"Succeeded, it actually appeared!" The restricted region lord sighed in astonishment. Even he was extremely shocked. It appeared so quickly, the entrance was found.

One had to understand that in all these years, many unmatched experts found this place, but in the end, none of them were able to obtain anything.

The crystal skull and the two other old freaks were also extremely shocked.

This was precisely that heaven reaching place, the place of natural luck, the place of miracles? Shi Hao began to size it up.

"Let's go!"

It really was an opportunity obtained with difficulty, opening only a few times throughout the ages. Who could enter? Even if they could enter, they wouldn't necessarily obtain anything, it had always been just a legend.

Not even the restricted region lord could remain calm. He saw a path that led into a distant misty ancient cave, currently releasing primal chaos and immortal mist outwards.

Wu...

When they had just entered, when they were still halfway there, they heard a great weeping sound filled with sorrow. It wasn't just a single creature who was crying.

This made the white-clothed restricted region lord's expression become sluggish, his body immediately freezing.

The other three old monsters were also alarmed, staring at that place.

Shi Hao was stunned. He sensed a familiar aura. Then, he saw a certain type of creature, actually Lightning Spirits. There were several hundred of them, weeping in that cave.

He had seen them before!

In the past, Sanzang, Shenming, and himself had seen this group of Lightning Spirits. They carried a corpse on a woven straw mat, entering Immortal Domain from the outside world!

1. This is the method that Shi Hao used through the drop of blood during the last part of Desolate Border arc, allowing him to create three powerful bodies and stop the enemy undying kings.

Chapter 1902 - Heaven Connecting Land

Lightning Spirits, there were several hundred of them here!

Shi Hao was extremely shocked, but at the same time filled with curiosity, full of a desire for exploration. Back then, he personally saw that affair, always trying to figure out what happened. He didn't expect to see them again today.

Who was the one they were carrying? After returning to Immortal Domain, they actually came here.

It looked close, there was an ancient cave there, but when he truly approached, Shi Hao was shaken. The path beneath his feat was disappearing, behind him was an endlessly starry sky.

As for that celestial body, that void crack, everything long disappeared.

As Shi Hao walked forward, the path behind him disappeared, nothing left behind.

He could see star domains disappear one after another as he continued forward, vanishing just like that.

This really was a mysterious land. This road looked so close, the weeping sounds from that ancient cave audible, yet when he truly walked up, he then discovered how sinister everything was.

In that short moment, it was unknown just how far Shi Hao went. He crossed large amounts of cosmos.

He finally arrived!

When he approached the ancient cave, it surged with primal chaos and immortal mist, hazy and indistinct, impossible to see through. This place contained heaven shocking secrets.

Suddenly, the hundreds of Lightning Spirits raised their heads, looking in his direction.

The ancient cave was full of spiritual essence, having primal chaos essence, all life source energy and immortal energy. This place was too extraordinary, essence energy rising in spirals, surrounding this place.

The whimpering sounds stopped, the several hundred eyes stared at Shi Hao!

"I have met you all before, I bear no malice." Shi Hao said.

Regardless, the other part was this sad, so it still made those who saw them feel a bit of sympathy. This was especially when these were Lightning Spirits, an extremely powerful clan! This clan were the rarest species, the clansmen not many, yet several hundred of them gathered here.

Even if these weren't all of the Lightning Spirits in existence, it wasn't far from it.

It was because according to the ancient texts' recordings, Lightning Spirits were extremely rare, only a few hundred discovered from the past until now!

It was still that woven straw mat that was engraved with traces of time, covered in blood. Even after a thousand years passed, it still remained unchanged, its appearance the same. It really was unknown just whose corpse this was.

Shi Hao wanted to chat with them, but the Lightning Spirits were all on guard, extremely cold, carrying great expressions of sorrow.

This was their final destination. They carried this straw mat, defending it for a thousand years, this in itself could be considered a special kind of loyalty.

"They failed." The restricted region lord said.

Hou...

A Lightning Spirit that was several meters long, entirely golden yellow, considered one of the most powerful leaders, raised its head and roared into the sky, displaying its anger.

The other Lightning Spirits whimpered, tears tumbling down from their eyes.

They weren't humanoid creatures, but they carried this type of emotions, expressions full of grief, immersed in incomparable sorrow.

"Bark... Ao!"

Suddenly, a noise sounded from inside the cave. Shi Hao immediately became stunned, starting to suspect if he heard incorrectly.

Bark...

This was also a weeping sound, but there were dog barks mixed in. It was too sudden, coming from inside the cave.

Shi Hao's expression became rigid, becoming a bit stunned, a bit lost. After hesitating for a moment, he began to walk inside.

The hundreds of Lightning Spirits didn't stop him, they only guarded that straw woven mat, not paying Shi Hao any attention.

"Aowu... bark!"

Great sobbing sounded, dog barking sounding continuously, the voice extremely loud, and also extremely hurt.

Shi Hao stared into the depths of this ancient cave that released chaotic energy, confirming that he wasn't mistaken. There really was a dog, its size not big, no bigger than the size of a palm.

It was currently lying there, hugging its head and crying in pain, extremely hurt.

"Without End Great One, how can you cast me away like this, leave just like that? Wuwu... we can't meet again... you are supposed to be the unrivaled immortal king, how can you wither away like this! After endless ages, will you be able to return to this world? Aowuwu..."

That dog wept, tears continuously falling from its eyes.

Shi Hao was stunned. He saw the little dog. A thousand years ago, he saw it personally enter Immortal Domain, and now, it was actually here, appearing in this mysterious ancient cave.

Back then, when the little dog left, it had said that it had to head to a certain place, to verify a few old matters, try to look for Without End Immortal King. n)- $\sigma()V(.e-/|(-B./|))$ (n

That place connected the heavens, connected the spirit, connected past and present, this was what the little dog said.

In the past, Without End Immortal King and Reincarnation Immortal King were proficient in the great dao of time, pondered over reincarnation, previously seeing through many mysteries of past and present. Were there really reincarnated people, reincarnated things?

The little dog had mentioned it before, that that was the path the two great immortal kings were trying to examine and confirm.

Who would have thought that a thousand years later, Shi Hao would find it here!

It was first the Lightning Spirits who carried that corpse on the woven straw mat, and then he saw the little dog. They actually came to the same destination, this place was extraordinary after all.

"You..." The little dog sensed that someone was approaching, suddenly turning around. It was immediately stunned, feeling that it was inconceivable. "How did you end up here?"

It was still crying, not hiding anything. Compared to how rampant it was a thousand years ago, it was as if it was a completely different creature.

"This is the place you were talking about?" Shi Hao looked at it.

"Wu..." When the little dog heard this, it began to sob in pain again.

"Without End Immortal King is dead, unable to come back anymore, not even this place is enough to save him, there is completely no hope left, aowuwu..." This little dog cried out, as if its lungs were splitting and its heart was tearing.

It was that place after all!

"In this world, there are no reincarnated people... perhaps only similar flowers, similar people. Without End Immortal King's true soul, I cannot see it anymore."

The little dog lied there, body already twitching from crying, already about to faint.

Shi Hao sighed. For this dog to be this emotional, one could see just how great the kindness Without End Immortal King showed it was. This little dog was always trying to revive him.

"Tell me about it, what exactly happened?" Shi Hao said.

"I brought Without End Immortal King's immortal bell fragments, as well as his last drop of immortal king essence blood which carries his soul fragments within it. When I came here, I released it into the heaven connecting, spirit connecting, past and present connecting land, hoping for his revival, but failed. Ah... wu..."

The little dog felt more emotional the more it spoke, sobbing.

Shi Hao was shocked. Immortal king essence blood, how precious was this? It contained tremendous karma.

Pan King is currently at his peak, unrivaled under the sky, yet he only gave the restricted region lord three drops, and this could already be considered returning the past's great favor.

"What happened in the end?" The restricted region lord asked, asking the little dog.

"I guarded it for many years, but in the end, the immortal king essence blood dried up, its spirituality disappeared. In the end, it even more so burned, while the immortal king fragments turned to powder, becoming completely destroyed." The little dog's voice sunk, carrying an emotion of despair.

The immortal king essence blood was completely used up, the weapon fragments turning to ashes, this was the same as everything turning to nothing!

"And? Was there anything else different that happened?" The restricted region lord asked.

"In the final moment, I seemed to have seen Without End Immortal King. He smiled towards me, and then exploded, turned into a rain of light. Then, the immortal king essence blood completely burned up, the immortal bell fragments went up into ashes, everything gone!" The little dog wept.

It was full of self blame. Even Without End Immortal King's final drop of immortal king essence blood was buried there, meaning that there was no hope of ever reviving him, perishing eternally.

"Perhaps he succeeded." The restricted region lord looked pensive. "Only, endless ages, millions and millions of years are needed to verify it."

"Even if there is reincarnation, it is a great era reincarnation, it won't happen in this age. Perhaps Without End will appear again in the next great era!" The restricted region lord said it like this.

He was only making conjectures, feeling like before the immortal king essence blood dried up, the rain of light might have brought away hope.

The little dog immediately stopped crying, widening its eyes, looking at him in a stupor, its voice trembling as it said, "After endless years, in a different great era, Without End Immortal King might reappear in this world?"

"Whether anything is impossible, if anything is possible, who could say for sure?" The restricted region lord said with a sigh.

"Who is the one they brought back?" Shi Hao asked the little dog, gesturing towards the Lightning Spirits.

"Lightning Emperor!" The little dog only said these two words, revealing the identity of the corpse on the straw woven mat.

"Right." Shi Hao suddenly realized, inwardly nodding. It could only be the Lightning Emperor. Apart from him, who else could leave the Lightning Spirits in such grief?

Even though he didn't know that the Lightning Spirits Clan followed the Lightning Emperor, through how the Lightning Spirits devoured lightning, using it as food, he could guess that they definitely shared great karma with the Lightning Emperor.

"It's that person... what a pity, his potential truly was incomparable, considered dying an untimely death." The restricted region lord said with a sigh.

The crystal skull, golden arm bone and bleeding eyeball, these three freaks had never heard of the Lightning Emperor's name, because the age they resided in was too ancient.

Lightning Emperor, he controlled lightning pools, excelled at fighting. In the past, he was known as one of the later experts who rose up with the greatest potential, the youngest member of the Vicious Ten.

The reason why he was one of the Vicious Ten was because his potential was tremendous, and that was why he was called a Lightning Emperor. Otherwise, who dared hold this title?

Unfortunately, it was precisely because he was extraordinary, his potential extraordinary, that the other side's undying kings went all out against him, causing his early downfall.

It was because what he grasped was lightning, known to be enforcing the law in the heavens' place, the incarnate of heaven's will. If he was truly allowed to grow to his peak, becoming a king, even the other side would feel great apprehension towards him.

That was why the undying kings sent more than one person to ambush him, causing him to die miserably on the battlefield.

Who would have thought that those Lightning Spirits would be this loyal and devoted, searching for the Lightning Emperor's remains generation after generation. In the end, they really did find it.

These Lightning Spirits knew about this place. However, in the end, unknown if it was because of their sincerity which moved the world, they opened the void crack, allowing them to enter the ancient cave.

"The Lightning Emperor's essence blood has been completely lost, his life gone, not a single soul fragment left. It will definitely fail." The little dog said.

During these thousand years, it saw everything clearly.

When Shi Hao heard this, he released a sigh. He possessed the Lightning Emperor's inheritance, he had previously obtained a piece of broken armor. This could be considered quite the karma as well.

Shi Hao walked over, seriously paying his respects. This was the corpse of one of the Vicious Ten, known as the Lightning Emperor, originally the pride of heaven with astonishing talent!

The gaze of the hundreds of Lightning Spirits became a bit gentle. These creatures really were extremely loyal and devoted, always guarding this corpse.

The restricted region lord shook his head. Without essence blood, without a bit of soul fragment, it wouldn't do much here.

"That is, unless this corpse is buried here, eventually gaining sentience. After being nurtured by this place, after endless years, perhaps an unmatched expert can appear again." The restricted region lord said.

Chapter 1903 - All Ages Transformations

"Just what exactly is going on here? Can it really carry out reincarnation?" Shi Hao wanted to know.

According to the restricted region lord's words, this place connected the heavens, connected past and present, a place of natural luck, containing unimaginable miracles.

"The strangeness lies in the very depths of the cave."

The little dog wiped away its tears, leading the way. They made their way through the chaotic mist, watched as all life source energy pervaded the air. Shi Hao took a deep breath, breathing in the immortal energy here.

"It's precisely that place!"

In the very depths, there was a stone room, only a zhang in length. That place was extremely simple and crude, not having tables or chairs, lacking delicate ornaments, only having a rough stone wall.

Of course, this zhang stone room's primal chaos and immortal energy were even stronger, carrying mysterious fluctuations.

This was the place? Shi Hao's expression was calm. He couldn't see anything from this place at all. He wanted to get closer, see just what exactly was going on.

However, the little dog was instead given a fright, shouting loudly for him to stop. It really was scared that recklessly charging in without making some preparations would create huge problems.

"I don't sense any danger." Shi Hao said.

"This place is extremely strange, once entered, it might signify disappearance. One won't know where their body will be, perhaps gone for an eternity, unable to find the way back." The crystal skull spoke.

"Right, this is precisely that kind of place!" The restricted region lord said.

At this time, the crystal skull, golden arm bone and bleeding eyeball all long awakened, releasing hazy radiance. They felt incomparable restraining fear towards that stone room.

"Why is it like this?" Shi Hao asked the restricted region lord for guidance.

"There is a legend among immortal kings, stating that this place can connect past and present. After endless years, there were others that said that one can see the future here." The restricted region lord said.

In reality, after arriving here, even he couldn't say for sure. Back then, he only heard some secrets, now that they actually came here today, there was tremendous risk.

The little dog carefully explained the details of what happened when it placed in Without End Immortal King's immortal king essence blood, mentioning that the blood seemed to have stirred the long river of time, that river faintly discernible.

Shi Hao began to make his preparations, approaching that stone room.

The restricted region lord couldn't calm down, saying, "Back then, alongside some others, I deduced that this place can carry out a living reincarnation. If this truly is the case, then this will be your greatest gift."

This was what he was hoping for. The reason why they took the risk of bringing Shi Hao here was precisely because he hoped for him to be able to obtain this type of opportunity.

What did Shi Hao lack the most right now?

The great age arrived, blood, sin, and chaos were about to begin, yet he was born at the wrong time, unable to truly grow up yet. The restricted region lord was worried that if the great showdown began, then even if Shi Hao had heaven warping talent, it still wouldn't be enough.

That was why the restricted region lord brought him here, to carry out one final great gamble!

"The scripture sounds can be heard again, calling me inside. All of the opportunities are right here!" Shi Hao said.

The Embodiment Transformation Great Method rang within his body, extremely clear, as if it was resonating within the stone room.

In the past, in Desolate Border, Huang had previously displayed the unmatched power of the Embodiment Transformation Great Method, shocking all clans' experts. However, at that time, he didn't have much control over it.

Now, the scriptures flowed through him like water, flowing past from within his core. Every line and every paragraph were just that clear, engraved in the depths of his heart.

"The complete scriptures have appeared, grasped by me?" Shi Hao was shocked.

Even though he heard scripture sounds before, they were indistinct. Now, the words appeared one after another, engraved in the depths of his consciousness, as if it was being chanted for him alone.

"A drop of blood!"

The crystal skull spoke, the flame within its eyes sockets surging, staring at the space between Shi Hao's brows. It was extremely shocked.

The others also raised their heads, looking at this irregular scene.

A drop of blood appeared on Shi Hao's forehead, illuminating the heavens, carrying a tremendous aura. It was simply as if it was going to open the heavens and earth, and then release a rumbling noise.

"It appeared again!"

Shi Hao was shocked. He himself also sensed that drop of blood. n--0 \mathcal{V} e1 \mathcal{B} 1n

In the past, the reason why he could display the Embodiment Transformation Great Method and face the foreign unmatched experts, was precisely because of this drop of blood.

This drop of blood came from an all life source energy Immortal Gold cauldron dyed in blood, obtained from its surface.

Meanwhile, that cauldron had previously appeared outside Imperial Pass. There was even a creature that arrived on the cauldron, fighting a great battle against the other side's undying king!

Later on, Shi Hao understood that the drop of blood didn't actually belong to that cauldron, it was just coincidentally attached onto it. It was a drop of mysterious ancient blood that passed through the long river of time, existing throughout time.

"Ancient blood from the Age of Emperor Collapse!"

From what Shi Hao personally felt during that great battle, as well as the way the unmatched expert on the cauldron spoke, after the restricted region lord put all of this together, this was the answer he came to.

Hong!

Shi Hao's body couldn't help but tremble. He took a step forward, entering this stone room.

In that instant, his body became indistinct, shaking there intensely, continuously shuddering, as if he couldn't stand still anymore.

The Embodiment Transformation Great Method's scripture sounds were becoming more and more grand, continuously ringing in Shi Hao's ears, completely engraved in his core.

However, the scripture sounds still continued unendingly, continuously surging, ringing with the stone room. Even the restricted region lord and the others heard some type of heavenly sound, feeling extremely shocked.

Hong!

Suddenly, Shi Hao's body disappeared from this place. This little dog widened its eyes with shock, searching about here.

The restricted region lord became silent. Was there a chance of success? If there was, then this would be Shi Hao's greatest opportunity, receiving the greatest gift and blessing.

If he failed, then he might die, never appearing in this world again!

"Rather than being helpless during the impending great showdown's darkness, it's better to just take risks today, seize something to rely on." The restricted region lord said deeply.

"Where did he go? Will the past and present truly be connected, disappearing in the great river of time?" The little dog cried out.

The crystal skull, golden arm bone and bleeding eyeball all became silent. They stared at the stone room. They were all thinking, wondering how Shi Hao was doing now.

Chi!

Not long afterwards, something strange happened to Shi Hao. The corners of his clothes became hazy, chaotic light shining outwards, immortal mist dense. Some traces appeared on the stone walls.

These were the most ancient and rough stone engravings. They were too blurry, not clear at all, left behind by people of the past!

"Starting from Emperor Collapse, the endless great diagram of time, the age that is unknown and distant, there were actually traces that appeared." The restricted region lord turned into a white clothed man, his expression unprecedentedly serious!

Previously, that stone wall was rough, not having much traces at all.

Now, after Shi Hao entered, there were actually changes, producing imprints of the past.

These were mottled engravings of history, vaguely describing the things that took place during the Age of Emperor Collapse, impossible to see clearly. However, they could sense just how cruel of a great world that was.

Perhaps emperors previously existed in this world. After fighting endlessly, they fell.

Age of Emperor Collapse, the name of this great era really was too strong. It was difficult for others to not make this type of conjecture even if they didn't want to.

"If there are emperors, they are definitely not ordinary emperors." The crystal skull said deeply.

Hong!

The single zhang stone room shook greatly. The rough stone engravings were changing, as if telling the events of the past.

They really wanted to see them clearly, but in the end, they could only see a blurry outline.

"Please don't tell me that they are describing a reincarnated past and that there are no reincarnated people!" The little dog carried a sobbing tone, extremely nervous, staring at the stone wall.

"It's him!" The crystal skull lost its composure, rigidly staring at the rough stone wall engraving.

That place was changing, transforming. In the end, they saw some scenes, some familiar people, emerging in the story these stone walls told.

"Huang!" The little dog cried out.

The restricted region lord's eyes flowed with resplendent brilliance. He was also staring there. Indeed, he could vaguely make out Shi Hao's figure on the stone wall, appearing in the events of the past.

"How could this be possible? How could his figure have appeared in the Age of Emperor Collapse?!" The little dog was incomparably shocked, not daring to believe what it was seeing.

...

Meanwhile, in Immortal Domain, within Pan King City.

Pan King sat in the very depths of his dwelling, his eyes as deep as the starry heavens. In his hands was a strand of hair that belonged to Shi Hao, he was currently deriving it!

In his eyes, there were scenes of the cosmos' life and death, sounds of the long river of time surging, extremely horrifying!

Chi!

The strand of hair in his hands burned uncontrollably, turning into ashes.

The expression in Pan King's eyes became increasingly terrifying. He released a deep sigh, saying, "He is already not in the present world, not belonging to this segment of history!"

This was a strand of hair he secretly obtained when Shi Hao left. Now, after using it to derive the truth, he arrived at this conclusion.

...

Inside the ancient cave, the one zhang stone room.

On the rough stone walls, Shi Hao's figure continuously appeared. In that age, there were traces of him, his figure appearing there!

"He embodies the present, embodies all ages, preparing for me, or perhaps it can be said that everything he is tirelessly doing is merely for me. One day, I will return..."

At this moment, the little dog shivered in fear. It heard a type of voice ringing about, extremely faint and distant, as if it crossed endless ages.

The restricted region lord, crystal skull, and others' eyes also erupted with divine light, staring inside the stone room, looking at that rough stone wall.

Then, they saw the drop of blood flow along the stone wall, illuminate the heavens, engraving the everlasting, the ancient meanings of great changes, wishing to sever the long river of time.

Chapter 1904 - Not Belonging to the Present

The voices were fleeting, but they were truly there. He lived in the ancient past, just how horrifyingly shocking were these methods?

It was too astonishing, as if they were dreaming everything!

That drop of blood was extremely resplendent, illuminating the endless dao, severing the long river of time, engraved in past and present, flowing along the stone walls, making primal chaos sink.

The little dog backed up involuntarily, its fine hairs standing on end, truly shocked. There was a creature whose incarnation appeared throughout all ages, how horrifying of a matter was this?

Did that creature want to dominate all of time, dissolve endless time, or did he want to accomplish something else?

"From the ancient past until now, all ages transformed?" The crystal skull also mentioned a possibility, the one that was the most terrifying. If it was true, then it was just too frightening.

The restricted region lord shook his head. That wasn't realistic!

Great eras rose and fell one after the other, if all ages were transformed, if this was derived, there were too many mysterious meanings, containing extreme terror, it really wasn't something that could be researched in detail.

Otherwise, it was just too horrifying!

Those engravings appeared on the rough stone walls once again. It was as if a thick and heavy history scroll unfolded before them. Under the illumination of the dripping blood, it was no longer indistinct, gradually becoming clear.

They could see the recordings of that period. There were characters and engravings, great changes carved on them, the accumulation of the years!

"How is this possible? He was born in the Age of Emperor Collapse?" The little dog was stupefied, even its soul trembling, finding this hard to believe. It stared rigidly at the stone wall.

The lines were simple, the painting style rough, extremely primitive, recording the events of the past, things that happened endless years ago.

A youngster walked out from the great wasteland...

From weak to strong, he continuously changed. In the Mortal Dao Domain, he grew up step by step, fighting great battles in the world, bathed in the blood of his enemies. He walked his own path, advancing resolutely.

Huang, that was his figure, engraved on the rough stone walls!

How could it be like this? Was there really reincarnation? Which era's creature was he?

Or was this to say that he returned to the Age of Emperor Collapse from this place? Carrying out a living reincarnation?

However, how could a creature's true body approach that place? To live there for so long, it would disturb the great river of time, alter the past, create great cracks in the universe!

The past had already changed, there was no way to change it.

Even an unmatched immortal king, even if they could follow the long river of time, gaze into the future, they were still passing travelers, unable to truly descend upon one place for a long time, let alone alter any karma.

Who could disturb time, whose flesh could return to the past, moreover interact with the world's creatures, even being recorded down?

This wasn't realistic, disturbing too much. The karma was too great!

...

Immortal domain, Aocheng King City.

Right now, Aocheng Immortal King was currently deducing possibilities. He sat on a praying mat, chaotic energy rising and falling, surging like a sea, drowning the immortal king dwelling, everything within millions and millions of li trembling lightly.

His magical force was unmatched, incomparable.

However now, he was expressionless, his eyes terrifyingly deep. They gradually became like two black holes, absorbing the fragments of the heavenly great dao. Magical laws descended, wrapping around him.

"He is not of this world, disappeared from this set of history." He said quietly to himself.

. . .

Inside the ancient cave, within the zhang length stone room.

Primitive traces continuously appeared on the stone wall, describing events of the past.

"He faced the Darkness True Dragon Clan, the battle is so fierce, he is facing more than ten experts from this clan alone..."

Outside the stone room, everyone was staring at the terrifying recordings on the stone walls, as if they were experiencing the years this person went through, as well as all the emotions he felt.

"The butcher!"

The restricted region lord's face changed, his pupils rapidly contracting. The word he said sounded laughable, but it was actually an extremely important matter. It could be said to be heaven shocking.

He had previously mentioned a few creatures with the crystal skull, golden arm bone and the bleeding eyeball, calling an individual who divided six stalks of undying immortal medicine a drug seller, calling someone who killed all opponents in the world, the ruthless expert who dominated the world as the butcher.

"The younger times' butcher, he was a creature from the Age of Emperor Collapse after all, a cultivator from that period!"

"That's the young butcher, he faced Huang during that time!"

Unfortunately, according to the stone walls' recordings, the two confronted each other, but they didn't fight to the death, passing each other by just like that.

"This is a bit regretful. I really wanted to see just how strong the butcher was during his youth, but they didn't clash, not fighting a bloody battle!"

Moreover, the butcher left that great realm, thus disappearing.

On the stone wall, an expanse of traces disappeared. Another set of diagrams appeared, describing the prosperity and decline of the ages.

The restricted region lord and others passed over the other stuff, only examining the recordings pertaining to Huang.

"He killed the eight sons of an Upper Heavens lineage!"

The golden arm bone released divine will fluctuations, saying this with a sigh.

The so-called Upper Heavens lineage, in this present age, it had long vanished. However, many great eras ago, it was an unrivaled clan, the bloodline unimaginably powerful.

Otherwise, why would they dare take on the title of Upper Heavens as their clan's name?

"He cut down thirteen up and coming youngsters of the God Creation lineage!" $n(-\sigma./v)-E(.l/.b)/1-(n-b)$

The crystal skull was moved, staring at the stone wall, seeing a glorious segment of history, the terrifying battle accomplishments of a youngster.

Page after page of history was opened up, segments of time going past one after another. During the Age of Emperor Collapse, there was Huang's figure there.

• •

Where was Huang right now?

When he appeared in this world, he was previously stunned. After experiencing many years of slaughter, he calmed down.

This was a different world, and also a terrifying world. He heard the roars of immortal kings, saw endless immortal king blood scatter, destroying millions and millions of li.

He almost fell in a rain of blood, barely making it through several disasters alive.

This age was too terrifying, war raged incessantly. This was an unimaginably glorious great world.

However, with his arrival that one day, the heavens collapsed. The experts of all clans fought decisive battles, destroying the balance, all things encountering disaster.

A flourishing period came to an end, unmatched experts all disappearing.

The same day, the world entered a Cultivationless Age.

This realm dried up, the connection to the other realms severed, no way of traveling between, heaven and earth, isolated just like that.

Shi Hao was stunned. When the Cultivationless Age descended, he almost mistakened himself for returning to the Nine Heavens Ten Earths.

This period was endlessly long, the entire world boundless. He didn't recognize any of the creatures, not a single one of his old friends were here.

He knew that he wasn't in the Nine Heavens Ten Earths, but in another segment of time-space. He could only accept this reality.

Previously, he viewed this as merely a test, thinking that he was in a small world, sooner or later, he would find the exit.

It was to the extent where he even suspected if this was an illusion. However, his intuition told him that this world was real, that a Cultivationless Age arrived.

This was a great world, it couldn't be any more real.

"Everything is real... just what kind of place did I end up in?"

Then, Shi Hao became silent.

He roamed this world, cultivating, searching for the truth, comprehending the dao in this Cultivationless Age.

He understood a lot, his mind stirring greatly, developing suspicions. However, in this world, who could he even talk about this with?

He could only bury all of this inside. He didn't belong to this age, yet he could interact with it. It wasn't an illusion, everything was truly happening.

"All ages transformation, did it bring me here?"

Shi Hao only focused on cultivation, but this period really was hard to bear. This place entered a Cultivationless Age, suppressing all creatures of the world, there was no way of achieving immortality.

Time flowed on, the years endless. In the blink of an eye, nine thousand years passed!

He was already no longer young, his true age already over ten thousand. His vigorous state, in the Cultivationless Age, the most difficult time, how could he preserve it?

Shi Hao's temples were grizzled, his glorious age passing by. He wanted to walk past the highest peak of the mortal life, like a setting sun about to descend past the west.

"Am I going to die of old age in this world?"

Shi Hao became serious. In the following years, he derived all types of secret methods, completing his own magic and dao, his body's five great secret realms became increasingly brilliant.

Imperishable Scripture, True Primordial Record, Immortal Scripture and others, they were all important methods he cultivated and consulted.

He maintained his peak state, not declining even after many years. Even though white hair scattered down, he forcibly made his blood energy flourish for thousands of years more. Now, he was already over ten thousand years of age.

His blood energy eventually still began to decline, heading downhill.

...

Ancient cave, outside the stone room.

The restricted region lord and others examined the recordings on the rough stone walls, all of them frowning. The Age of Emperor Collapse entered a Cultivationless Age, that world's suppression was too terrifying.

It was because they had just experienced a great battle, immortal king blood even pouring in torrents. In the heavens above, all types of laws surged violently, suppressing all those who wanted to achieve immortality!

This was an age that didn't allow immortal ascension!

In short, compared to the Nine Heavens Ten Earths, it wasn't inferior in the slightest, it was instead even more terrifying.

From a certain perspective, the Age of Emperor Collapse suffered a great disaster, the number of experts who died too many. They transformed the dao, becoming a part of natural laws, suppressing that world.

Anyone who wanted to break through had to cross that threshold. There was simply no way of passing the suppression of the boundless laws!

...

Emperor Collapse, Cultivationless Age.

Shi Hao gradually became older. In the end, even his last strand of black hair became white. His past jade-like skin gradually produced many fine wrinkles.

In the end, his blood energy finally began to dry up. Meanwhile now, he finally entered his later years. Right now, he was already twenty-seven thousand years of age.

In this world, those who achieved the dao, the powerful creatures he saw, they all long passed on many years ago.

He was a lonely bitter cultivator, one who didn't belong here to begin with. Later on, he even saw the experts he previously encountered return to dust one after another. Shi Hao became more and more taciturn.

It was because many years ago, the cultivators from his generation had long disappeared, only withered bones left behind now. The creatures from twenty thousand years ago had long died out.

In this boundless great world, he didn't have a single old friend left.

It was to the extent where the later generation experts also all passed on before him.

As the great eras changed, it was unknown just how many times the people were replaced!

His blood energy was dried-up and withered, entering his later years. Shi Hao was like a withering sun, gradually aging. However, despite this being the case, he still made it to the thirty thousand year barrier.

He lived past thirty thousand years. This was the greatest age a supreme being could have during this Cultivationless Age.

During these thirty thousand years, he completed his own great method, his dao skills were continuously tempered, becoming flawless, strength becoming increasingly terrifying.

However, the mandate of heaven wasn't present, his lifespan still reached its end.

Shi Hao lived for more than thirty thousand years, without much time left now. His hair was white, past his prime.

Right now, he carried regrets. He mysteriously left his past world, arriving in this great era that didn't belong to him. There were many people who he would never see again.

He was already at death's door, yet he still couldn't meet anyone again!

Who could accept this?

Some familiar figures appeared in his mind. He carried remnant will, not willing to 'scatter' in this world!

"Achieve immortality!"

Shi Hao roared towards the heavens.

At his cultivation realm, even though his blood energy was dried-up, his dao skills became deep and unmeasurable. After cultivating for thirty thousand years, he was extremely sensitive towards the changes in the heavens.

He saw a thick barrier of light in the sky dome above. Others couldn't seize it, but his accomplishments were tremendous, which was why he could see the truth.

"These are great dao laws, left behind by fallen true immortals. There are some imprints of unmatched experts as well, sealing up the path ahead. Without passing this, there is no way of achieving immortality."

Only by breaking through could he escape confinement!

Chapter 1905 - Defying the World and Living Eight Lives

Even though he was in his later years, white hair scattering down his shoulders, life force dried-up, he still stood tall, standing at the summit alone, gazing into the distance. How could he be willing to resign himself like this?

These years, those people, they all gradually became distant. The past voices and smiling faces, the past joys and sorrows, they appeared in his turbid eyes.

"I miss all of you." Shi Hao said.

Stone Village, Fire Mulberry Forest, Desolate Border...

Scenes went by one after another, the years already far behind!

The past Little Stone was now already old. In the past, this name spread throughout the world, but in the end, it would be buried under the endless passage of time, forgotten by the people.

It was hard to imagine that the past devilish brat was already old and gray-haired. He sighed under the blood-colored setting sun. He was past his prime!

His remnant thoughts were still too deep, impossible to let them go. He mysteriously entered this world, as if he cut off all karma of the previous world. He couldn't even see some familiar friends before he passed on.

Emperor Collapse was endless, the great era without end. However, what did this have to do with him? Shi Hao was like a solitary spirit wandering the world of mortals. Everything became silent, his eyes began to close.

When he reached his limit, in Shi Hao's Sea of Reincarnation, cracks appeared one after another. These were time fragments, his Wheel of Life was about to break apart.

"Kill!"

He released a light shout. A streak of light appeared, hacking at his source, wishing to cut away the decaying elements, completely cut off the cracking parts.

It was like a sick tree cutting off parts damaged by insects, and then struck by lightning. The tree was blasted apart under the lightning flames, collapsing and falling apart, while the tree roots were still there, waiting for new life.

He used the body as the seed, so the greatest essence was hidden within the dao seed. His cultivation was also entrusted within, primordial spirit also hidden within.

On the entire divine mountain, chaotic energy overflowed. Shi Hao's life dried up, falling down here. Then, there was actually boundless lightning radiance that descended, crashing down.

This was an extremely terrifying thing. When he approached the absolute limit, he could actually guide down heavenly tribulation.

After a long time passed, the body known to be sturdy and unbreaking, baptised for thirty thousand years, now broke apart, becoming full of holes.

However, there was also a type of transformation that happened. Within the degeneration, there was a hint of life energy spreading.

Just like the lightning tribulation was originally the source of destruction, but what hid within was a strand of life force, containing a pool of Lightning Tribulation Liquid.

Shi Hao lingered between life and death. At this moment, it was as if he saw the scene of Willow Deity being hacked down by boundless immortal dao lightning in the Nine Heavens.

Then, his consciousness became hazy. When this place quieted down, the mountain range was crushed into powder, becoming a scorched black abyss.

At the bottom of the abyss, there were star remains, all of them massive stars that were hacked down. There were also charred black remains, silent and unmoving.

A few years later, a bit of life energy swirled about, released from the scorched black body. It was like a lightning struck tree, containing a bit of vitality, about to carry out a miracle.

Then, for another half year, the life force gradually became stronger until finally, a sphere of light suddenly surged. The scorched black remains released pi pa noises, starting to revive.

In the end, many old bones were shed, even more so a layer of black old skin removed.

Shi Hao was reborn, returning to his younger state, surging with blood energy, his essence energy flourishing to the extreme!

He lived a second live, hacking off the decaying. A dao seed surged in his body, essence blood flowing, returning to his body. There were many gates within his body that were opened.

This life had many more gates opened than the last.

This was the embodiment of the body as a seed, his dao results even more so taking a step forward!

After living for more than thirty thousand years, he cultivated an unmatched body in the Mortal Dao Domain. He had even greater potential than in the last life, having even greater advantages!

"I can't wait anymore, I want to go against the great dao suppression of the heavens, attack at immortal ascension!" Shi Hao said quietly.

This was a complicated era. Scars remained from the death of emperors, true immortal laws covering the sky dome, imprints left behind by immortal kings. All of this surrounded the world, blocking the advancement of later creatures.

For Shi Hao, this was a terrible age!

However, if he could succeed in this type of circumstances, then his achievements would really be unimaginable!

In this life, Shi Hao only went out once. After endless years passed, he went looking for long life medicine.

Then, he abandoned all other thoughts, focused only on achieving immortality. He wanted to go back, to cultivate unrivaled divine abilities, matchless methods, go to the places he should go to.

The past Nine Heavens Ten Earths, the great showdown, could it be considered to have begun?

Many faces appeared in his mind. He was scared of disappearing forever, that he would never be able to see them again.

In this life, he really had a huge advantage. His body was incomparable, cultivation reaching the absolute limit, even stronger than before. This was where his confidence lay.

"I want to become a war immortal!" Shi Hao's voice was low.

This world was suppressed by immortal dao laws, engravings and others, so there was no way of achieving immortality. In order to go through that path, it could be said to be going against the world.

The years were like water, passing without coming back!

Shi Hao attacked at it again and again, continuously trying things out. It was extremely fierce, not scared of the consequences, just wishing to become a war immortal!

This was extremely dangerous, just too fierce, easy for him to collapse.

In this world, Shi Hao was spiritually weary, his strength exhausted. He had been attacking at this bottleneck this entire life, his body riddled with scars, condition never improving. If not for his foundation being horrifyingly sturdy, he would have died a long time ago.

Despite this being the case, the domineering methods still brought him terrifying damage. As the years accumulated, his lifespan was actually about to dry up.

One had to understand that only ten thousand years had passed in this life!

Compared to his last life's lifespan, he should be far from reaching his limit.

After several decades more, Shi Hao couldn't hold on anymore. Even though his body released a powerful aura, his life force was dried-up. He was reaching the limit of this life.

He produced a stalk of medicine, placing it into his mouth, devouring it. This was an undying immortal medicine he picked.

In this life, he only departed on a great journey once, using up several hundred years, all for the sake of finding this stalk of medicine.

After all this time in this realm, he naturally knew which places had great opportunities, where undying immortal medicines might be hidden.

Age of Emperor Collapse, a stalk of immortal medicine left behind from the great battle was found by him.

That night, divine light rushed into the heavens. The past long life medicine already declined, its medicinal nature was now similar to a stalk of divine medicine.

It couldn't help Shi Hao achieve immortality, it could only help him live for another life.

Shi Hao's third life began, now already living past forty thousand years.

He was completely devoted to immortal ascension!

He wanted to go back, he wanted to rise up, he wanted to become a war immortal in this secular realm!

Unfortunately, it really was too difficult. Someone as powerful as Shi Hao, before he reached five hundred years of age, he already became a supreme being. Before he reached a thousand years of age, he was viewed as the Emperor of the Mortal Dao Domain by true immortals, yet now, he was trapped.

He couldn't take that step, unable to achieve immortality!

In this third life, Shi Hao lived for forty thousand years. Even though he had a stalk of undying immortal medicine in hand, long properly grown, it was still useless for him.

The undying great medicine allowed him to live an extra life, but that was all. He developed tolerance for the long life medicine's effects, this was the case for any creature. He could only use medicinal effects to grant him an extra life once.

In the end, while in desperate straits, Shi Hao began to exchange blood, tempering his bones and cleansing his marrow, switching precious blood. All of his blood flowed out, turning into fair light.

This was a type of transformation, not a natural biological transformation, but rather one forcefully spurred on. All of the blood was ignited, even his skin was burning in this great dao fiery light.

True Phoenix cries sounded, ringing through the heavens.

He grasped the True Phoenix Precious Technique. This clan's unmatched inheritance was a rebirth method. He had studied it for forty thousand years now. Now, he was seeking life, there was only that one opportunity.

While bathed in flames, all of his old blood eliminated, a fierce immortal bird cry sounded. While accompanied by great dao rumbling sounds, Shi Hao's body shook intensely. In his bone marrow, within his body, new blood was being created!

He succeeded, living a fourth life.

His life span in this life was extremely abundant, able to live fifty to sixty thousand years!

Together with the previous three worlds' lifespans, when the fourth life ended, Shi Hao already lived for over a hundred and twenty-six thousand years.

In this fourth life, during the endless fifty thousand years, Shi Hao not only cultivated bitterly, trying to attack at the immortal ascension, he also comprehended all types of formations.

In the Age of Emperor Collapse, the great battle had just ended. There were naturally all types of remains and lost inheritances, Shi Hao gathered all of the precious texts on formation dao.

Eventually, after using fifty thousand years, carefully studying them, he could already be considered an unmatched formation master.

Before the fourth life came to an end, Shi Hao established a world shocking great formation. All of the boundless land's nine places of natural luck were connected. Even if they were separated by millions and millions of li, they were all linked up together through his formations.

He created an unmatched great formation, burying himself in the eye of the formation, acquiring the essence of nine great natural luck lands.

He was like a divine egg that was nurtured and baptized. These were various sources of natural luck! Even though they weren't all of the ones that existed in the entire great realm, it was still heaven-defying enough.

Shi Hao used this to live a fifth life, transforming like a divine core. He shed an entire human skin, forcing out old bones from his flesh one after another, being reborn.

The world's profound mysteries were carefully studied, natural essence gathered through formations, producing an opportunity for rebirth.

Then, there was a sixth life, a seventh life...

Shi Hao used all of his methods to continue living, reviving again and again when he was in his later years. It was extremely difficult, but he did it.

Each life, his lifespan would be greatly lengthened. This allowed him to see hope, seeing a direction.

Immortal ascension was extremely difficult, heaven and earth were locked down. Even someone as powerful as Shi Hao now didn't have any way of truly defying the heavens.

However, as he continued living one life after another, this was perhaps the most heaven-defying thing about him. It was even more terrifying than truly achieving immortality!

In the past, who could do something like this? One great era, being able to live a second life was already pitifully few. Even if one didn't say that there were none who could live a third life, it was something that only appeared in legends, impossible to use as reference.

Shi Hao already lived for seven lives. This was something that had never happened before since ancient times.

A creature this powerful, normally, in an environment where immortal ascension is possible, would have long done so. Where would they need to struggle so much?

When Shi Hao was four hundred thousand years old, he finally lived an eighth life. His blood energy surged, yang energy vigorous, recovering his youth, standing at the peak of his entire life.

"I don't need the acknowledgement of the so-called world. Even if I continue living just like this, would I be weaker than immortal dao creatures?!" Shi Hao roared towards the heavens.

Eight lives of accumulation, his dao skills were now inconceivably great, no one able to match him in Mortal Dao. Perhaps it could be said that he already entered a whole different level.

If a true immortal brandished his arms against him, he dared face them.

Originally, he already stood at the absolute peak of Mortal Dao. Now that he had eight worlds of accumulation, it was unimaginable. His dao skills were actually still advancing, this was simply unimaginable.

If one still wanted to use supreme being to describe Shi Hao's cultivation level, it was already not enough!

Even with the title of Emperor that true immortals used to describe him, it still seemed a bit lacking.

This was especially the case in his eighth life, his lifespan shockingly long. In this life, when he lived past ninety thousand years, he was still in his golden age, not dying of old age. Meanwhile, right now, with his eight lives added together, it was already four hundred and ninety thousand years.

Moreover, in this eighth life, his divine awareness became more and more sharp, capturing shocking information.

He saw the great river of time more than once, seeing its rise and fall.

Moreover, he also saw experts who looked into the distance one after another, either tracing back to the past or overlooking endless time.

"It's him!" One day, he personally saw a Heavenly Horned Ant entirely drenched in blood. In the endless river of time, they exchanged a look.

Shi Hao was stunned. The father of that little Heavenly Horned Ant was one of the Vicious Ten.

He remembered the time when he opened Heavenly Deity Institution's underground palace, the first time he saw the imprints of the Heavenly Horned Ant, he said that endless years ago, he seemed to have seen Shi Hao.

Now, Shi Hao released a light sigh, understanding clearly.

During the eighth life, Shi Hao reached the absolute peak of his life, able to dominate all under the sky.

Right now, he felt like even if he defiantly faced immortals, killing them wasn't an issue. This wasn't purely because of a type of powerful confidence, but rather because he also had immeasurable strength!

"I want to go back, return to my age..." Shi Hao said to himself.

He found his own path, he didn't need the acknowledgment of this world. He went against the world just like that, continuing to live. Sooner or later, he would become an immortal!

What he was worried about was if the great showdown already began, if the people he recognized already died in the passage of time.

Different great eras, different worlds, the time that was involved, it was hard to say what exactly would happen.

"Embodiment Transformation Great Method..."

Shi Hao operated it again, deducing great methods. The reason he was able to come here was related to this, related to that stone room. Even after all these years, he still examined it from time to time. n(- σ ./v/-E(.l/.b)/1-(n

En?

Suddenly, he felt something strange!

"The world is changing, I can go back?"

Chapter 1906 - Return

A mysterious aura circulated. Shi Hao stood there, living here in seclusion for a hundred thousand years. Could he truly leave?

The void was distorted, twisting about. He saw a stone room that wasn't far, a bit blurry. He could see that it should be the stone room that he previously entered.

That rough stone wall had a drop of blood sliding down, precisely that mysterious drop of ancient blood.

Embodiment Transformation Great Method, it was profound and mysterious after all. Were all ages transformed, or did he just experience a great dream?

It was hard for Shi Hao to say and it was a bit difficult to determine clearly.

He walked forward. However, when he approached, he saw that the stone room was warped, there was another path. It actually led to a tomb!

What kind of place was that?

Shi Hao was shocked. Next to the stone room were dark red graves, towering one after another, completely unknown what kind of creatures were buried underneath.

"Embodiment Transformation, I will return one day..."

Shi Hao could vaguely make out this sound, echoing through the land of Emperor Collapse. It rang through the indistinct stone room not far away, also sounding in the similarly hazy graveyard.

When Shi Hao walked forward, stepping on the path of return, he felt something inside, indescribably shaken. He looked towards this graveyard.

Time fragments danced about, time flowing like water. Multicolored light was dazzling here, the rain of light concentrated, extremely mysterious, surrounding the entire cemetery.

"It seems like the residence of undead knights, seems a bit familiar." As Shi Hao continued, he said quietly to himself.

Hong!

Suddenly, he saw a chest that was not made from metal, stone, or wood, the material special. It released nine-colored brilliance, dazzling to the point of making the heavens lose radiance.

"Origin Ancient Artifact!"

Shi Hao's pupils contracted. He had seen this thing before. When he headed into a darkness abyss with Sanzang and Shenming, he had seen this chest.

The brilliance it released was nine-colored, the radiance resplendent!

Shi Hao walked forward. When he really entered this place, everything changed, all of it disappearing.

Heaven and earth became quiet, this place lacking all sounds.

The ancient grave disappeared, the Origin Ancient Artifact also long disappearing without a trace.

Where was this? Shi Hao looked, feeling like it was extremely familiar.

Then, his body shook, his pupils widening, in utter disbelief. He actually came to this place! He wasn't in Immortal Domain?

He came here before. It was a place outside the Desolate Border, a branch of Ancient Burial Region. Back then, a female undead knight had accompanied him here, the place where the rotten wooden chest first appeared was nearby.

Meanwhile, this place was one of the undead knights' three great sacrificial holy lands!

Shi Hao walked out, feeling the aura of Desolate Border. There was no mistake, he mysteriously left Immortal Domain, returning, directly arriving in Desolate Border outside the Nine Heavens Ten Earths.

En?

In that instant, he sensed something. There were powerful bones underground, but at the same time, it made his heart tremble slightly, producing a reaction.

"My bones!"

He found this inconceivable, difficult to believe.

Peng!

Earth and stone splashed in all directions, exposing some ruined bones. Then, he understood. By defying and living eight lives, the past rebirth, the divine core transformations...

Among them, there were several times when he severed his old bones, ruined bones that he personally buried.

He returned, but those bones were buried underground. They were actually here, underneath this great earth.

He remembered that back then, when that female undead knight came with him, he previously experienced a strange dream. In that instant, he had an out of body experience, as if his soul turned into butterflies.

At that time, the female undead knight had said that he was already dead, the bones perhaps buried here, that he was an imperishable will that turned into primordial spirit butterflies, roaming the world.

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Immortal Domain, the ancient cave, outside the stone room.

The restricted region lord, crystal skull, and others were currently staring at the stone wall. In the end, they were stunned. The scenes stopped, the final place they pointed at was a Burial Region.

"This is outside Desolate Border!"

"How is this possible?" Even the golden arm bone released divine awareness fluctuations, carrying many questions. In the end, Huang left, yet he did not come back to the stone room, but instead arrived in Desolate Border.

The rough stone wall only recorded the direction Shi Hao went. The last part didn't belong to that great era, so it didn't have any recordings.

"This really is strange, too strange!" The bleeding eyeball released divine will fluctuations.

It really was strange, some things too sinister.

They looked at that drop of blood together, the drop that was stuck to the rough stone wall.

"All of this definitely has to do with this thing!" The restricted region lord said.

The stone room became quiet. All of the rough recordings disappeared, completely vanishing. In the end, this drop of blood was also absorbed by the stone wall.

Bark! The little dog barked.

This stone room even became quiet without any fluctuations, without them having any reactions. Even the surging chaotic energy decreased, about to dry up.

...

Desolate Border.

Shi Hao walked forward, every step seemingly disillusioned. His magical force was world shocking, dao skills immeasurable. He directly left.

However, after leaving this region, he saw a boundless formation that covered heaven and earth, cutting off the relationship between the other side and Imperial Pass, blocking the creatures of the other side from crossing over into this world.

Even this region was affected. Formations separated him from that place. He could see Imperial Pass in the distance, but it was hard to return there.

In the past, after the final battle, Heaven Abyss surged, endless dao laws descended. An unmatched dao law great formation descended, forever sealing the paths out of Desolate Border, preventing the other side from invading.

Originally, it could block them for five hundred years, but it had already been supported for an endless amount of time.

If nothing unexpected happened, not even a great era might necessarily be able to break through this place's seal.

Of course, that was the most ideal situation.

Ever since the creatures of darkness invaded, Shi Hao felt like this region likely couldn't serve as an eternal seal. Anlan, Scarlet King, Shutuo, Wushuang, and others, they would slaughter their way back one day.

Shi Hao's eyes flickered endlessly. He examined this region, searching for a way back.

Fortunately, what the unmatched formation cut off was the path the other side took to reach Imperial Pass.

This region was just affected. Even though it was covered, it wasn't completely cut off. n)-o--v--e)/l/) $\boldsymbol{\mathcal{E}}$ (-l--n

In that other world, he cultivated bitterly for hundreds of thousands of years, becoming proficient in great formations, so his knowledge was great, reaching great heights. It advanced even more vigorously than his dao skills.

After hundreds of thousands of years, Shi Hao already deduced formations to an unrivaled degree!

Several decades later, he stopped his deduction, finding a difficult path. He paused after each step, gradually walking out, heading towards Imperial Pass.

"Good, this is not the main path that was sealed off!" Shi Hao said with a sigh. Otherwise, he most likely wouldn't be able to return!

"Huang, when did he leave the pass?" When he arrived under Imperial Pass, Shi Hao shouted out. When he wanted to borrow a path to go in, the creatures guarding the great city were shocked.

They really went through a huge deal of effort. Only after using several decades of time to repeatedly confirm that it was really him, was he allowed to enter the city.

"What year is it now?" After returning, Shi Hao immediately asked this.

The experts in this city were immediately a bit shocked. What was going on with Huang?

When he learned that the years hadn't changed, that he didn't miss out on this great era, Shi Hao released a breath of relief, completely relaxing.

These people had a type of illusion. Huang possessed a type of tremendous presence, more astonishing than the past undying beings. Just what happened to him?

Immediately afterwards, Shi Hao disappeared from this place, truly returning to the Nine Heavens Ten Earths.

"Master?!" The crimson dragon cried out, the first one to discover him.

Shi Hao returned to Imperial Court, triggering great alarm.

"You... why did you change?" These people immediately sensed that there were great changes in Shi Hao's eyes, carrying a type of weariness. This was clearly the result of being baptised by endless time.

Just what did he experience? Could it be that he encountered a setback in Immortal Domain?

"Are you alright?" Yun Xi was worried. During these few decades, she was always looking into the distance, worried that he wouldn't be able to return safely, leaving her inwardly tormented.

"I am extremely well!"

Shi Hao entered seclusion. He needed to calm himself down.

It was because he experienced several hundred thousand years. Was this real? Now that he thought about it, it was too real, not an illusion. Moreover, his strength clearly increased, there was no way to argue against this.

Then, Shi Hao's primordial spirit shone. A dazzling long blade left his body, hacking at himself.

What he wanted to sever were distracting thoughts, the trifling matters of the hundreds of thousands of years. He wanted to maintain a bright and clear mind, be aloof and free. Otherwise, those hundreds of thousands of years of memories would be just too shocking.

In the end, Shi Hao's primordial spirit was translucent like crystal, just like the past.

In order for cultivators to still maintain a pure heart, when one's age became extremely great, this type of self baptism was unavoidable.

Shi Hao recovered. He was once again surging with vigor.

His experiences during those hundreds of thousands of years, what he retained were his insights regarding cultivation and other things. Towards insignificant matters, he completely severed them.

His heart was like crystal, still full of vigor, like a twenty something year old delicate and pretty youngster, not a hint of change visible.

The Heavenly Horned Ant and Cao Yusheng arrived. Mu Qing, Shi Zhong, Emperor Butterfly and the Divine Striking Stone, when they heard of Shi Hao's return, they also all immediately hurried over.

Shi Hao brought them back to the lower realms, arriving in Stone Village, holding a celebration.

When the others saw that he could safely return, they were all overjoyed, feeling like it was worth celebrating. However, no one could truly understand his current thoughts.

A single separation and it was for several hundred thousand years... For him to still be able to reunite, meet with all of them, this feeling truly was great.

This was especially the case when he saw the old clan chief, his parents, saw his white-haired childhood companions Dazhuang, Ermeng, Pihou, and the others, Shi Hao's eyes became a bit sour.

However, he completely hid all of these emotions.

Being able to meet again was good enough!

Ten years later, the restricted region lord and the others returned. They waited for Shi Hao's return in Immortal Domain's ancient cave for ten years. Only when they were sure that there was no activity there, unable to wait for Shi Hao's return any longer, did they return.

"Bark! How did you come back ahead of us?!" The little dog was shocked. It also came back to this realm.

That day, Shi Hao and the restricted region lord discussed things in detail, talking about what happened, chatting for a very long time.

Time flowed about, a hundred years passed. Shi Hao got up. During these hundred years, he was always seated in place, not as bitter cultivation, but rather sensing this world.

He was comparing what the difference was between this world and that one.

"Why do I feel like you are already impossible to surmise? Compared to when true immortals descended, you are only better than them, not any inferior?" The Heavenly Horned Ant said.

When the creatures of darkness invaded, he had seen more than a single true immortal.

"My dao skills have advanced, I found a path." Shi Hao nodded.

"When can we search for the later part of the Imperishable Scripture?" The Heavenly Horned Ant mentioned this issue.

Imperishable Scripture, this was originally the Heavenly Horned Ant's inheritance, but he had innate deficiencies. Later on, the little Heavenly Horned Ant and Shi Hao went to Immeasurable Heaven, finding the Imperishable Scripture hidden in the northern sea.

Unfortunately, this scripture was still not complete.

It was divided up, the final portion was inside of a restricted region.

A thousand years ago, the Heavenly Horned Ant already learned which restricted region it was.

"We'll head to that restricted region right now!" Shi Hao said.

Chapter 1907 - Fallen Immortal Ridge

"We really are going to the restricted region?" The Heavenly Horned Ant swallowed with great difficulty. He was extremely shocked, because he only brought it up casually.

With Shi Hao's cultivation, could they go there? In the Heavenly Horned Ant's opinion, it was too dangerous.

"Let's look around. If they let us study and observe around the stone walls, then that's obviously best. If they refuse, we won't force it either." Shi Hao said.

The Heavenly Horned Ant looked at him with a distracted expression, clearly sensing that Shi Hao was different from before, calm and collected, extremely unperturbed when mentioning the restricted region.

"Alright!" The Heavenly Horned Ant had always been extremely daring, naturally fearless. He decided to make a trip there with Shi Hao.

Great Scarlet Sky, Fallen Immortal Ridge.

This was a life restricted region, rumored that even if it was a true immortal who came, they would still die. That was why this massive mountain range had this fallen immortal name.

Fallen Immortal Ridge was as tall as the heavens, dusky and overcast, lacking the slightest bit of plant life. Barren and quiet were forever its main themes.

It was just too vast. Several mountain ridges were strewn about at random, forming several great restricted regions, extremely terrifying.

No one dared barge in, all who came here had to stop. Otherwise, they could only enter, but they couldn't leave.

After endless years, it was unknown just how many creatures died in front of Fallen Immortal Ridge.

One could see that the first mountain ridge had quite a few sets of withered bones, piling up in a thick layer.

Shi Hao and the Heavenly Horned Ant arrived. They stood high up in the skies, at the same level as this Fallen Immortal Ridge peak, their expressions serious as they examined this place.

There was undying energy that filled the area between the mountain ridges, immortal mist shrouding that area. There was life force released from several lush and verdant areas, one could vaguely smell the scent of immortal medicine wafting out.

These were the places where the restricted region's creatures resided!

"Heavenly Horned Ant wishes for an audience, paying a visit to Fallen Immortal Ridge's seniors."

The Heavenly Horned Ant spoke, extremely polite, voice rather soft to avoid disturbing some sleeping existences. He believed that there were definitely people within who were awake in these times.

This was a Cultivationless Age, the great showdown about to arrive. Which clan dared to not remain vigilant?

Sure enough, when he just spoke, there was someone who came out from within the massive Fallen Immortal Ridge, carrying an extremely terrifying aura.

Gray mist surged. This creature arrived high into the sky, looking down on Shi Hao and the Heavenly Horned Ant from far away. He was in human form, his eyes cold, lacking the slightest trace of emotion.

He didn't say a word, just looking at the two just like that.

Then, two younger creatures appeared, they should be cultivators of the present world, not the ancient freaks who had slumbered since the ancient times. They appeared at that terrifying individual's sides, one on the left, one on the right.

"Who are you?" One of the youngsters asked coldly, looking towards Shi Hao.

"Huang, I pay my respects to dao friends." Shi Hao replied.

"It's you? What reason have you come here for?!" That person shouted out.

The Heavenly Horned Ant frowned. Even he sensed that youngster's hostility. He knew that this trip would most likely end in failure, perhaps even provoke trouble.

Sure enough, the restricted region was terrifying, not a place that could be easily approached!

"We came for the Imperishable Scripture." Shi Hao was extremely calm, not tainted by the flames of mortals, as if he was just chatting normally.

"You still dare come here?!"

"Keep dreaming!"

The two youngsters' hostility was strong, their eyes cold, killing intent hidden within.

The Heavenly Horned Ant was shocked. They hadn't had any interactions with this restricted region, why were these two like this?

"I don't believe I've done anything to offend you all." Shi Hao said. $n(-\sigma./v/-E(.l/.b)/1-(n$

"A thousand years ago, a true immortal left to look for you, but in the end, he never came back!" A young creature said coldly.

The terrifying expert in the middle also released magical force fluctuations at this time. Gray mist became dense, spreading outwards, releasing strands of immortal dao might.

Shi Hao's eyes released two streaks of cold lightning. In the past, Immortal Palace's ruined immortal invited two true immortals, one of them from Immortal Domain, the other one from a life restricted region. He chased after Shi Hao with the intent to kill.

In the end, the two true immortals were both seized by the darkness corroded Meng Tianzheng and escorted into the darkness.

Shi Hao's eyes carried coldness. This restricted region lord took action against him domineeringly. At that time, it hadn't been long since he achieved the dao, how could he stop a true immortal?

"Let's go." Shi Hao said. After understanding the karma, he knew that the other party wouldn't let him view that ruined scripture.

"Halt, you aren't allowed to leave!" One of the young creatures shouted.

"Old ancestor, please take action. Could it be that our clan's true immortal died in vain?" The other person said.

It was clear that the one in between was an Immortal Dao individual, his strength terrifying to the extreme. Now, he woke up precisely to be on guard. In this Cultivationless Age, with the great showdown about to arrive, the restricted regions were all worried as well.

"Little friend, please remain here." The terrifying creature who didn't say anything all this time finally spoke.

Judging from his outer appearance, this was a middle-aged man. Gray hair scattered down, magical force swirling, gray mist surging, his entire being mysterious and powerful.

"What advice or comments do you have to share?" Shi Hao turned around, stopping.

"I heard that little friend has heaven warping talent. Today, I wish to examine your elegant manner, only one move." The gray-haired middle-aged man said.

The Heavenly Horned Ant now felt a bit of regret, feeling like they were too rash, shouldn't have come here.

However, what left him stunned was that Shi Hao didn't hesitate, coldly and calmly saying, "Fine."

Hong!

Immediately afterwards, the middle-aged man took action, a finger crystal like jade, but it was incomparably massive. It was as if a heaven supporting pillar descended, carrying Immortal Dao aura, crushing towards Shi Hao.

True immortal's finger!

This type of power, if it attacked a supreme being, it was enough to directly suppress and kill!

What no one expected was that Shi Hao didn't evade or dodge, not drawing the Everlasting Immortal Sword either, similarly releasing a finger, sparkling and dazzling.

Peng!

The void trembled. The two fingers clashed, great dao rippling outwards, horrifying to the extreme.

In the end, the so-called dao laws scattered between the two of them, not affecting others.

The gray-haired middle-aged man was immediately stunned, his eyes surging with radiance, staring rigidly at Shi Hao, in complete disbelief. He was a true immortal, could it be that he couldn't even subdue a Mortal Dao cultivator?

Shi Hao remained extremely calm. He stood there, completely unmoved, saying, "Goodbye."

The Heavenly Horned Ant was shocked. He could see that Shi Hao actually forcefully stopped a true immortal. This wasn't a ruined immortal, but rather a true, incomparably terrifying and powerful creature!

Shi Hao brought the Heavenly Horned Ant into the distance, disappearing just like that.

"Old ancestor, why didn't you capture him?" One of the youngsters voiced out his confusion.

The gray-haired middle-aged man was still in a stupor, finding this extremely difficult to accept. In the end, he said, "Things are going to become extremely chaotic now!"

"What?" The two youngsters were both alarmed.

"Huang is formidable, truly hard to believe. He could actually face a true immortal's finger calmly!" The gray-haired middle-aged man said.

"He is actually this stunning? Then we must invite our clan lord out to directly blast him until his body and spirit are eradicated! I refuse to believe that he can continue living!"

"Then just take action again!"

The two young individuals spoke one after the other.

The gray clothed middle-aged man shook his head. "The clan lord had deduced that this individual is too extraordinary, our clan shouldn't get too involved with him. My actions today might have gone against the taboo."

"All because of someone like him? If the clan lord takes action, he'll die without a burial ground!" One of the young creatures spoke out, unable to accept this.

"If we attack him but cannot kill him, there will be no end to the trouble." The middle-aged man released a light sigh, saying quietly, "This Huang has a few old freaks at his side. Even though they cannot recover their past glory, they can most likely help him escape. Apart from this, this human youngster also has several things that are rather terrifying."

His intentions were clear. Even if they want to get rid of Huang, they might not necessarily succeed!

Shi Hao returned to one of Imperial Court's massive palaces, calmly sitting down, thinking for a long time.

The same day, a large rooster flowing with five-colored multicolored light carried a single-legged elder, descending from above.

This was a familiar person, the emissary of another life restricted region. During the war of Desolate Border, he had previously visited Imperial Pass, asking about information regarding the rotten wooden chest.

"I truly never expected you to have this much style today." When the single-legged elder met Shi Hao, he revealed a strange expression, deeply shocked.

Shi Hao courteously invited him in. He smiled calmly, but didn't say too much.

"The great chaos is about to begin, you must be careful." The single-legged elder said.

Then, he mentioned the events of the past again. "My clan's princess might choose a dao companion, are you interested in making a trip around our restricted region?"

Shi Hao shook his head. "Many thanks for the intentions, I already have a dao companion."

"The more you refuse, the more unwilling my clan's princess will be I reckon, the more uncomfortable she will feel." The single-legged elder shook his head, releasing a sigh.

Shi Hao sat there calmly, the indescribable aura he released leaving even the single-legged elder inwardly alarmed.

"The reason I came here today is because I have a piece of news to tell you. In the past, before Immortal Domain's troops left, they previously left behind a precious great medicine for Immortal Palace's ruined immortal. Now that a thousand years passed, he might have revived." The single-legged elder said.

"So what if he recovers?" Shi Hao was extremely calm, not feeling any fear.

"I heard that there were people from Fallen Immortal Ridge who went to contact him. You need to be careful, he will likely leave the mountain."

"If he dares come, then I will just kill him!" Shi Hao said coldly.

Unknown why, the single-legged elder felt waves of alarm. He just couldn't see through this youngster, his presence not even any weaker than his clan's long life beings!

He knew that there were likely huge things that happened during this time, perhaps enough to be left behind in the annals of history!

Chapter 1908 - Stone Village is Still There, but the People Aren't

The single-legged elder left. This was clearly an expression of goodwill from this restricted region, warning Shi Hao that there might be a true immortal who will take action against him!

The years were long and drawn-out. Shi Hao remained in Imperial Court, several hundred years passing in a flash, yet nothing happened. The so-called ruined immortal revived, but didn't hurry over.

Back then, Shi Hao was already a thousand eight hundred years old, but there wasn't the slightest trace of age on his face. He was still young, his eyes clear.

His cultivation became more and more deep and immeasurable.

Apart from the restricted region lord, no one knew what happened. The time he experienced was extremely long, terrifyingly so! n-. \mathfrak{D} -(V-- \mathbf{e} (V-- \mathbf{e}).

If that wasn't just a dream, then he already lived eight lives, experienced hundreds of thousands of years. Moreover, his eighth life also already crossed ninety thousand years.

This was an ancient and terrifying amount of time!

No one else knew, Mu Qing, Crimson Dragon, and others had no idea. Shi Hao didn't tell him about this terrifying experience, preventing their dao hearts from becoming unstable.

Shi Hao could feel that it was hard for time to leave behind its traces on his body. This eighth life seemed to have granted him an indescribable type of power.

In the massive hall, Shi Hao's palms formed imprints. Endless essence energy gathered from the void. At his body's side, auspicious multicolored light surged, immortal mist rushed out. The essence of heaven and earth was thick to the point of becoming liquid.

"Come!"

Shi Hao released a short shout. His palms shone, acquiring the innate essence of heaven and earth!

Weng!

The entire massive palace surged with heaven reaching divine light. The world surged intensely, the scene in this place extraordinary. All of the plants were growing crazily, as if spring came upon withered trees, seeds germinating.

Even in the distance, on the towering snowy peaks, all types of plants made their way through the ice and snow, blossoming, releasing exuberant life energy.

At the same time, everyone in Imperial Court was surrounded by essence energy. Even without cultivating, the natural laws and essence surrounded them, automatically absorbed.

"This is..." They raised their heads, looking towards Shi Hao who was already standing in midair. He was currently guiding down the foundational essence that scattered down between heaven and earth.

Dazzling divine liquid appeared in the surroundings, flowing with the aura of undying matter.

"This is Divine Origin Liquid?" Zhu Lin was alarmed.

They recognized this type of material. Shi Hao previously brought out some Origin Stones from Immortal Domain that allowed cultivation.

Unfortunately, there wasn't much of it!

It was because when he previously suffered the attack of Aocheng Immortal King, large amounts of this treasure exploded to pieces, turning into essence energy, thus scattering, only a small amount was left behind.

Now, Shi Hao was currently refining this type of thing himself, creating it himself!

In the past, no one did this type of thing. However, the various long life clans tried every method to infuse it into some divine medicines and other things, refine some undying matter. They then drew out heaven and earth essence, turning it into liquid, mixing everything together, and only then was it possible.

However now, it was completely different. Shi Hao directly drew out the source of the world!

This liquid naturally carried some undying substance.

The most shocking thing was that this Divine Origin Liquid could seal a body. When wrapped within, they would become dormant, the corrosion of time no longer able to corrode their body and mind.

"This... is natural luck! This is life substance, able to seal those who are dying!"

Mu Qing, Shi Zhong and others cried out, becoming extremely excited.

They personally tried it. When sealed in the Divine Origin Liquid, their life force became everlasting, no longer corroded. The effects of time seemed to move right past them.

The Divine Origin Liquid wasn't easy to preserve, it would solidify quickly.

Only Shi Hao could extract the essence at any time, acquire the source of heaven and earth, create this type of matter. No one else in Imperial Court could do it.

Condensed Divine Origin Liquid was extremely beneficial for cultivation, not carrying a trace of impurity. Foundational essence energy surged, being absorbed into everyone's bodies.

Mu Qing, Crimson Dragon, and others knew why Shi Hao refined this type of thing. This was originally a heaven-defying action, after all, it was acquiring the source of the world, easy for judgment to be provoked.

However, Shi Hao still did it. He wanted to bring this type of Divine Origin Liquid back with him to Stone Village!

Even he himself was already a thousand eight hundred years old, one could imagine just how many generations of people emerged in Stone Village.

Soon afterwards, Shi Hao stood at the head of the village, currently looking at it.

Its changes weren't great. After being expanded several times, it stopped changing. Later on, the new people who were born all began to build towns in other regions.

This place still retained its original appearance.

After a thousand eight hundred years, Stone Village was still the same, but what about the people from back then?

Shi Hao's nose felt a bit sore. Even for someone as powerful as him who had experienced the baptism of endless time, there was still a part of him that was extremely soft. This was a place left for Stone Village.

Forget about the old clan chief's generation of people, even the many generations after him had already departed from the world, buried under the yellow earth for who knew how many years.

Dazhuang, Ermeng, Pihou and the others were still there, but they were already extremely old, in their later years. Their cultivation levels really weren't that great, being able to live until now was completely because of Shi Hao cleansing their flesh with his own blood.

Their parents had also long returned to the yellow earth.

Shi Linhu, Shi Feijiao, these past Stone Village leaders had previously hunted for the village, providing their food source when he was still young.

Unfortunately, they had already passed on.

There were also those enthusiastic aunts, all of them also no longer there.

Shi Hao wanted to cry. Even after experiencing so much, his cultivation now truly incredible, in the end, his heart was still sore. The people of the past could no longer be seen.

This time, after he returned, the reason he brought back Divine Origin Liquid was because he wanted to seal up some people who didn't have much life left, leave them alive for the future when he could reverse time for them, grant them another life.

"Grandpa Chief, you can sleep peacefully." Shi Hao said quietly.

Shi Yunfeng was close to two thousand years old. At his age, he should have long returned to the earth. However, the past Shi Hao forcefully used immortal blood great mending medicine to readjust his body.

However, despite this being the case, time was still ruthless.

In the recent hundreds of years, he was always in a half sleeping state.

An elder with an ordinary body, just how many years could he live?

If the old clan chief was awake, there was no way he would allow Shi Hao to seal up his body with Divine Origin Liquid. It was because he had said that he was already fulfilled in this life, that he could go and meet those old companions now.

"Little Hao, are you really going to seal us? Just let us die normally, we've already experienced all of the flourishing ways of the world, what else is there to still be dissatisfied with? What we should experience has already been experienced, everyone has to die eventually, return to the yellow earth. This is the most natural way, and also the best place of return." Dazhuang said.

They were all already old, no longer able to even walk, their old eyes turbid, full of white hair, backs stooped.

He, Ermeng, Pihou, Huzi, and the others, that generation's cultivation conditions weren't great, so their own cultivation levels weren't high, far from being able to compare with Stone Village's later generations.

Now, those who obtained Shi Hao's flesh and blood still became older year after year.

"Little Hao, just let us depart from this world naturally. Doing this is going against the heavens, we are scared that you will suffer the punishment of karma." Ermeng said. He patted Shi Hao's shoulder, while he himself coughed.

Who else could call Shi Hao Little Hao? There weren't many left at all.

Shi Hao's nose turned sour, hot tears tumbling down. Stone Village was still the same, but the people were no longer there. The uncles and aunts from his youth were already gone.

At that time, the villagers all spoiled him. He didn't have parents back then, it was the villagers and the old clan chief who raised him up.

However, those strong and robust uncles, those enthusiastic and daring aunts were now all gone. Shi Hao wanted to cry. Time brought away too many people close to him.

When he refined immortal blood great medicine, he previously wanted to leave it for them, but they refused, all of them having smiles on their faces as they left, not willing to squander the great medicine, saying that he should keep it for himself to use in the future.

"Little Hao, don't feel bad. Everyone has to die one day, this is something that can't be changed."

Huzi held his shoulder, his breathing a bit rough, also carrying a bit of melancholy. He looked out of the village, into the great wilderness, saying, "We hate to part with you too, but it is time for us to leave. During these years, we really have become extremely old, yet at our age, we still think back to when we were young, thinking about the times when we went to loot the Green Scaled Eagle's nest, think about so many people..."

Shi Hao's eyes became sore, wishing to shed tears, unable to hold back.

He hugged all of these people, saying, "All of you are my family, my siblings who accompanied me, grew up together with me. I won't watch you all die from old age, please just forgive my bit of selfishness, accompany me a bit longer, accompany me on another journey..."

These people embraced him as well, all of them sobbing.

He wasn't willing to see everything go! Stone Village!

The past people, they all disappeared.

In the end, Shi Hao still did the same as he did with the old clan chief, sealing them up. Moreover, he used the divine spring to seal the old clan chief, Dazhuang, Ermeng, and the others within.

Stone Village was still the same, but the people weren't.

That day, some people heard someone weeping in the very depths of the great wilderness. The voice carried sorrow, carried great pain.

Shi Hao knew that these things were unavoidable, but he still couldn't let them go!

Chapter 1909 - A Descendant

Shi Ziling and his wife were also old, but their cultivation levels weren't weak. After experiencing Shi Hao's blood baptism, they were still okay.

Only, now, when they looked at Stone Village again, the two of them became extremely emotional. The enthusiastic villagers they previously recognized were no longer there, the end of an entire generation of people.

Now, Stone Village had many later generations, but when they saw the couple, they all carried expressions of respect, already different from the first generation's people.

"Let's head to the higher realm." Shi Hao suggested for his parents to leave. They had to avoid places that brought back past memories, or else they would feel too much sorrow.

Now, the big red bird, Green Scaled Eagle Clan, even the Heavenly Horse Little White had entered the higher realm. As for Mu Qing, Zhu Lin, Emperor Butterfly and the others, there was even less of a need to talk about them.

"I am going to grow of old age one day too. My best years are already behind me." Yun Xi said quietly.

"You won't grow old." Shi Hao replied. He looked at this woman who had accompanied him through this entire journey.

Not even he himself expected that in this life, in the end, it was still this girl who always followed him, accompanying him to the lower realms when his body was crippled, still fulfilling her filial duty after a thousand years.

It was because he was cultivating, comprehending the dao, a single instance of seclusion would last many years.

"The best years of a woman, their most beautiful age, I am already about to lose it. It truly is about to be far from me." Yun Xi's eyes became red, still sobbing in the end.

She knew that sooner or later, she was going to leave this world as well, passing away under the passage of time, yet Shi Hao would still be fine. She would wither away many years before him, become old and gray-haired.

This was especially the case when she saw how Shi Hao acted with Dazhuang, Ermeng and the others, she felt even more emotional.

"I want a child, that way, one day, when my appearance is no longer there, my hair white like frost, he still won't turn his back on me, accompany me at my side." Yun Xi looked at Shi Hao, her eyes carrying tears as she spoke.

She really was scared. When she saw how ruthless time was, she really was unwilling. She didn't want to leave Shi Hao, but she didn't want him to see her gradually age either. Sooner or later, one day, her beauty would completely disappear, her face would become covered in wrinkles. At that time, Shi Hao might have just reached the peak of his life.

She really was scared!

It was because she didn't want to lose him. During all these years, she was always single-minded, she had no regrets.

"No matter how you change, I still won't leave you. Don't think too much, don't feel bad!" Shi Hao embraced her.

After all these years, they were rarely together, instead always apart, because he spent most of his time cultivating. Even though they were dao companions, the time they spent together really wasn't great.

In the following period, Shi Hao paid more attention to the people around him. He was also scared and worried, fearing that some people would suddenly disappear.

However, even after two hundred years passed, Yun Xi still didn't give birth. Even so, her mind also became much more carefree.

Perhaps once some things were accepted, when one watched the clouds curl up and unfold, when they saw flowers blossom and wither, watched as rain knocked down fruits from trees, her heart became much more peaceful, having no regrets left in this life.

However, when she was two thousand five hundred years old, early in the morning, she still released a light sigh. She saw a strand of white hair in her reflection, just that striking in her beautiful hair.

She knew that her most beautiful period truly was over, she was also going to gradually age.

Shi Hao sensed something. He walked over, stroking her long hair. His fingertips shone, that strand of white hair instantly becoming sparkling, shedding the snow-white color, once again becoming dazzling.

"I am growing old." Yun Xi said quietly.

"You won't. There was some progress recently, I'll find the Divine Flower of Everlasting Beauty soon. I will pick it for you."

In reality, Shi Hao also carried regret inside. After all these years, Yun Xi still never gave birth. The child she wanted never entered this world.

Shi Hao had carefully examined both her and himself. Both of them were fine, there shouldn't be any issues.

The only possibility was that his cultivation level was now too high, so having a child would become extremely difficult.

It was because this had always been something that left cultivators with a huge headache. How many children could immortal kings have after endless years? The bloodline and descendants were all left behind before they achieved immortality.

Shi Hao's cultivation level was now extremely high, even stronger than his past supreme being self. He couldn't even say for sure what his strength was like now.

However, he was still in the secular world, not triggering any immortal ascension scenes.

Perhaps it was precisely because he was too strong that having an heir was too difficult.

That day, Shi Hao left. He personally headed to some extremely dangerous remains, a place where even supreme beings had a chance of dying.

However, Shi Hao walked through this place as if it was level ground. When he arrived at his destination, it was as if there was no one there, nothing able to stop his advance.

This was not only because he was now an unrivaled formations master, it was also because his dao skills were profound and terrifying.

Not long afterwards, Shi Hao brought back a flower. The morning multicolored light was dazzling, carrying thriving life force. He gifted it to Yun Xi.

"For you. It's name is Sunrise Brilliance, able to preserve your youth forever. No matter how old you are, your appearance will never change, preserving the beautiful period."

Shi Hao gifted it to her, moreover helped her refine this medicine.

Yun Xi carried tears as she smiled. What regrets did she have left? However, she knew that this could only preserve her appearance, unable to prevent her from aging, leaving this world.

However, what she cared about the most was that she left behind her most beautiful, most perfect side for Shi Hao to remember. She was scared that when she died sooner or later one day, she wouldn't have anything to leave behind.

"I am extremely happy!" She smiled brilliantly.

Half a year later, a piece of astonishing news even more so made Yun Xi stand up, feeling incredibly fulfilled. She immediately told Shi Hao.

"We have a child?" Shi Hao was similarly shocked.

Shi Hao had a descendant! When news went out, Imperial Court was shocked, many people were excited.

He always lacked an offspring, this was no longer only Shi Hao's greatest regret, it was also a sore spot of many from Imperial Court. They all hoped that Shi Hao could pass his experiences to his own inheritor.

His dao skills were profound, bloodline domineering, in the future, his heir would definitely have exceptional talent as well. Only like this could Imperial Court be preserved for countless years.

During these years, even Mu Qing, Shi Zhong, and the others long had later generations. Now that Shi Hao had a child, it could be considered that a 'great project' was finally completed. nove)Ib/In

Yun Xi was the happiest, smiling every day. Even though it was still long before the child was going to be born, she had long been filled with the radiance of a mother.

Several days later, the world surged. A wave of terrifying aura descended from the heavens. Large amounts of ascension radiance descended, almost completely submerging Imperial Court's giant palace, crushing this place into powder.

Many people trembled in fear. They were crushed by this Immortal Dao aura until their bodies were about to explode.

Following a cold snort, Shi Hao suddenly turned around. Then, with a wave of his great sleeves, crazy winds roared, engulfing the heavens. This was a storm created from the great dao, the surging of natural laws, completely sweeping the Immortal Dao energy clean.

"Heh heh, Huang, I trust you've been well since we last met?"

In the sky dome above, someone was laughing. A man stood in the void, walking over step by step. He looked extremely handsome, age not over twenty something.

In terms of appearance, this person was perfect. He carried immortal energy, but possessed a type of sinister temperament.

In his hand was a fist-sized bronze palace that released strands of Immortal Dao energy from within. He looked down on Imperial Court, looked down on Shi Hao, approaching step by step.

"Ruined immortal!" Shi Hao said coldly.

"My dao foundation has been restored, cultivation already returned. Now, I have a complete true immortal body." This sinister looking young man said.

He was precisely Immortal Palace's ruined immortal!

He had already recovered as early as a thousand years ago, but he never did anything, instead continuing to nurture his body, stabilizing his dao skill. Only when he had confidence that he was perfectly fine, his vitality fully recovered, did he come to seek out Shi Hao.

"Heh heh..." He was laughing, completely carefree and indifferent as he looked down. He looked at Shi Hao, and then at Yun Xi. "I heard that you two had a descendant, so I came specially to send my congratulations. Who knows, this might be a divine fetus immortal seed! I came to guide him!"

He laughed loudly, but then suddenly acted out, reaching out a large hand, directly grabbing towards Yun Xi's belly. "I am going to take him!"

Imperial Court's people were all furious. This person was too vicious.

"Get lost!"

Shi Hao waved his great sleeve, producing a hazy world. This was the World Within the Sleeve divine ability, its power tremendous.

"Huang, when I heard that you produced a descendant, I specially came to see off your family of three, let you forever be together. All of you can go on your way!"

The voice of Immortal Palace's founder was deep and cold, icy and ruthless. He chose to take action, his viciousness just too strong, full of sinister intent.

Hong!

Shi Hao rushed up, not feeling any fear.

Endless great dao ripples erupted between the two, just too terrifying. Under Shi Hao's urging, they entered outer space. Otherwise, Shi Hao was scared that everything below would be destroyed.

This left everyone shocked, especially the crimson dragon and others. Their mouths were wide open, completely speechless.

"Master... he can fight a true immortal?!"

They were just too shocked. Shi Hao wasn't an immortal, was he going against the heavens to kill an immortal?

This entire world was shaken!

All experts could see this, watching from the dark. This was simply a miracle.

He wasn't at the Immortal Dao Domain, yet he could defy the world and kill immortals? This was enough to be recorded in the history of cultivation!

"Kill!" Immortal Palace's expert roared out. That bronze palace increased in size, suspended above his head, releasing strand after strand of immortal energy, completely protecting him.

The true immortal went berserk. He hated Shi Hao too much, wishing to tear him apart, and then kill his descendant.

Only, what left him shocked was that this opponent was ridiculously powerful, dao skills absurdly high. He never truly achieved immortality, so why could he fight this kind of great battle?

Dang!

What was even more shocking was that Shi Hao didn't even use the Everlasting Sword Core, facing the immortal artifact bare-handedly. A large hand slapped over, striking the Bronze Immortal Palace above his head with a dang sound.

"You can just go to hell!"

The true immortal roared. He brandished that bronze palace, controlling the immortal artifact, attacking fiercely, wishing to kill Shi Hao here.

Dang dang dang...

What left everyone shocked happened. Shi Hao didn't back up, instead taking the initiative to fight, facing him head-on. His large palm was golden, moving endless amounts of divine force, incomparably valiant, continuously striking the bronze palace.

Peng!

In the end, that bronze palace was blasted flying. There was actually a hand imprint on its surface, cracks appearing!

"How is this possible?!" The true immortal screamed out, his face full of horror.

Someone defied the world to face an immortal? This shattered all normal reasoning!

Just what cultivation realm was this, what level? He couldn't see through Shi Hao!

Shi Hao's blood energy surged. He was currently at the peak of his life. His entire body was surrounded by a layer of divine splendor, as if an emperor roamed the world.

Kill!

Shi Hao released a light shout. A fist smashed out, blood energy surging, primal chaos hazy, smashing through this star domain.

When the bronze palace above the ruined immortal's head was sent flying, the impenetrable defense was almost completely gone. He could only face Shi Hao, fight him head-on.

Pu!

In the end, he was shaken until he coughed out blood, not a match for that youngster.

The ferocious battle shocked the world.

AHH!!!

He released a miserable scream. This Immortal Palace expert was horrified, all of his fine hairs standing on end. He was grabbed by a large golden hand.

"Die!" Shi Hao released a shout.

With a pu sound, he tightened his grip, using all of his strength. Blood splashed outwards, immortal blood gushing into the heavens!

"No!" The true immortal cried out in horror, now reaching the end of this life.

In the end, all of his struggles were futile. With that large hand fiercely clenched, his body exploded, primordial spirit shattered.

Chapter 1910 - Hidden

In the starry sky, the radiance was blinding, exceptionally dazzling. The ruined immortal's body was torn apart, dying horribly, exploding under a great golden hand's grip. Blood splashed across the starry sky, his primordial spirit crushed.

"Ah..." This was a cry of grief and indignation, full of unwillingness, the final struggle of the spirit. This true immortal was in despair!

How could he accept this? After his cultivation was restored, he originally should have been able to dominate this world, becoming a perfect true immortal. However, he actually lost to a mortal at Mortal Dao Domain cultivation.

This was especially the case when two thousand four hundred years ago, he previously personally took action, crippling Shi Hao's cultivation with the Immortal Breaking Curse, viewing him like insignificant weeds.

Who would have thought that today, he would be killed by this weed, ending his life?

It was just too sullen. He was full of hatred, dying full of humiliation like this. Which unmatched true immortal had ever been killed by a Mortal Dao Domain cultivator? He might be the first one.

This was going to be recorded in history, the same as eternally carrying this type of shame.

After millions and millions of years, there would definitely be people who mentioned him. After the battle, it was actually the true immortal who fell, serving as the background to make Huang shine even brighter.

True immortals were still true immortals in the end. Even after the primordial spirit shattered, he still didn't completely die.

This was his imprint, a piece of the true spirit wanted to flee.

Unfortunately, that golden large hand descended, sucking him into the palm, sealing him there.

This was a true immortal imprint. Shi Hao wanted to study it, understand the secrets of this level.

"Just kill me!" The true immortal screamed out.

Ending up in Shi Hao's hands like this was a fate worse than death.

True immortals were too powerful. Even after his primordial spirit shattered, he still had a chance of being revived. Unfortunately, Shi Hao seized that imprint.

Pu!

In the cosmos, the exploded body and the blood that splashed in all directions were refined, becoming thick immortal blood great medicine!

This was a human body great medicine, now gathered by Shi Hao.

Then, that bronze palace was brought over, becoming his spoils of war.

Suddenly, with a turn of Shi Hao's hand, it was as if an expanse of cosmos descended. With a peng noise, a creature in the distance was subdued, immediately grabbed and crushed.

There were four ruined immortals before, two were previously executed and the remaining two showed themselves today.

The final ruined immortal didn't return to his peak, so how could he stop the current Shi Hao? That was why he was immediately destroyed, his body and spirit both erased.

"A share of karma has now been settled." Shi Hao calmly said.

Back then, when the heavily injured Kun Peng returned from the battlefield, it suffered from the scheming of four true immortals. Now, all four of these experts were dead, killed under this expanse of the starry sky.

Shi Hao obtained the Kun Peng's inheritance, and now, he could be considered to have gotten revenge for it.

This battle shook the Nine Heavens Ten Earths. Who would have thought that a Mortal Dao Domain cultivator could kill a true immortal? This was simply an unimaginable battle accomplishment.

"As expected, he is heaven-defying, destined to be recorded in the annals of cultivation history!"

"Defying fate and killing an immortal, Huang has achieved it! This is the only instance of such a thing throughout the ages!"

...

In this heaven and earth, all clans were greatly shaken.

All of the cultivators immediately learned of the results, none of them able to conceal their alarm. They were all wondering just how powerful Huang was, how could he kill a true immortal?

The great restricted region lords couldn't remain calm, they were also alarmed by these accomplishments. Huang's display was just too sinister.

Fallen Immortal Ridge, the two youngsters of the past had long grown up, reaching their middle years, their strength great. However, when they personally saw this battle, their faces turned pale.

In the past, they wanted to kill Huang, but in the end, not even their clan's true immortal old ancestor could make him stay behind. At the time, they were still unconvinced, but now, everything was clear.

The true immortal couldn't make Huang stay behind. If he truly took action, he would have been killed instead!

"We took on guite the karma!"

The two looked at each other, inwardly alarmed. The reason Immortal Palace's ruined immortal appeared was because they went to inform him, inviting him to take action.

Even though he waited more than a thousand years to take action, Immortal Palace even more so having a great grudge with Shi Hao to begin with, the two of them were still greatly involved.

"It is fine, our clan's lord is unrivaled, our clan doesn't fear him."

Soon afterwards, this clan's lord passed down punishment, ordering them to quickly seclude themselves in cultivation. If they dared involve them in any more karma, they would be directly killed!

His tone was extremely fierce!

"Why?" The two of them were scared.

There was no why. A large hand reached over, grabbing them, crushing their bodies and almost killing them, and then suppressed them on a mountain peak, they were not allowed to come out.

It was clear that the skills of Fallen Immortal Ridge's clan lord were exceptional, seeing a corner of the future, fearing that they would end up being involved in unimaginable great karma!

Nine years later, Yun Xi gave birth to a healthy baby, its entire body flowing with brilliant colors and wisps of immortal energy, emerging into this world.

Not even Shi Hao expected Yun Xi to be pregnant for nine whole years before giving birth to him, the time really was long, exceeding everyone's expectations.

"The child has been born!"

Many people cried out. Regardless of whether it was Imperial Court's people or even the various powers who were constantly watching Imperial Court's movements, they couldn't help but cry out in alarm.

This was a boy, his birth actually producing irregular scenes in this world.

In that instant, essence energy surged, divine multicolored light roiled. The great dao rumbled, countless heaven and earth laws interweaved, gathering here, descending.

This child was too astonishing!

At this time, Shi Hao took action. His palm moved, covering the heavens. All of the great dao laws, divine multicolored light and other things were scattered.

This was especially the case with the sky covering natural laws that descended from the sky dome, directly destroyed by him.

"Master, these are great dao ripples, the order of heaven and earth used to baptise this child! Perhaps it might bring him great natural luck!" The crimson dragon was confused.

"The path I walk is 'body as the seed'. If he is blessed by the world, surrounded by heavenly dao, it might not necessarily be a good thing." Shi Hao said.

He looked into the heavens, saying to himself, "One day, this world might also be destroyed, the various realms might collapse."

The great showdown was descending, there wasn't much that could exist forever.

Despite this being the case, this child was still extremely special, too extraordinary. When he cried, the voice was loud and clear, like a golden bell was ringing, full of vigor.

Moreover, his skin was bright and sparkling, carrying a layer of precious light, extremely sturdy, innately containing magical force.

Sss!

Many people sucked in cold air.

Bark! Even that little dog with an extraordinary background couldn't help but cry out.

This child already had so much innate magical force from the moment he was born. If he continued growing, what would it be like then? His talents were too exceptional!

"You should hand him over to me, I will definitely make him the second Without End Immortal King!" The little dog said.

This matter startled the restricted region lord, even he was rather interested in this child, carefully examining him.

However, he didn't have the interest of taking in a disciple since this era was too chaotic, there was no time to foster an unmatched expert at all. The great showdown might arrive at any time.

Yun Xi carried this infant, having a satisfied expression on her face, full of doting. When she hugged this child, it was as if she carried the entire world, feeling incredible joy, her motherly nature shining brilliantly.

That day, a palm-sized little bird carried an inch-sized white-colored small cauldron, flying from the lower realm to the higher realm.

Shi Hao was stunned. That was the Five Colored Sparrow, Stone Village's ghost-like thief bird. Even after so many years passed, it actually took the initiative to arrive at his side, coming up from the lower realm.

It carried a small white cauldron in its mouth. Shi Hao didn't act like an outsider either, this was precisely the white bone cauldron that was revealed after Stone Village's past black-gold cauldron broke apart.

When the seven deities attacked the lower realms, Shi Hao and the Zhuyan previously took this ancestral cauldron to face the enemy. In the end, the outside cracked apart, falling off, revealing its true self.

After this battle, the small white cauldron disappeared.

Only when Shi Hao married Yun Xi, did this small cauldron appear again, having been brought back to Stone Village by the Five Colored Sparrow.

Shi Hao had previously spent a long time researching it. Apart from sensing the rich medicinal nature, he also discovered some deeper level things.

Later on, Shi Hao placed this small cauldron in Stone Village. He never expected the Five Colored Sparrow to actually bring it over today.

"This heaven and earth has bestowed its blessings upon this child, but you refused it. To avoid the jealousy of the heavens, in the future, you should use this small cauldron to help him baptise his body."

This was the first time the Five Colored Sparrow spoke to Shi Hao, able to speak words.

"What kind of cauldron is this?" Shi Hao asked.

"A medicinal cauldron, it is quite extraordinary." The Five Colored Sparrow said. It spoke directly, saying that this was the ancient cauldron an immortal family used to prepare medicine, containing extremely powerful medicinal characteristics.

If water was heated inside, and then used to wash the body, it could remove impurities, also able to erase disasters.

Moreover, it told Shi Hao and Yun Xi that if they are willing, they could directly seal this child in this cauldron, letting him appear again after endless years passed.

Yun Xi immediately carried tears, feeling extreme sorrow, almost bursting into tears.

Shi Hao also understood its intention. This great era was too vile, too terrifying. There were already omens of just how terrifying the future will become.

For the sake of insurance and safety, the Five Colored Sparrow suggested for them to seal this child in the cauldron, leave him for the future, having him emerge in a calm and peaceful great golden world.

"Why are you so kind to me?" Shi Hao was confused.

"Immortal Ancient's ancestral guardian spirit had me help you out a bit." The Five Colored Sparrow spoke out directly again.

"What kind of background do you have exactly?" Shi Hao asked.

"I seem to have come from the other side of the realm sea." The Five Colored Sparrow said, leaving Shi Hao indescribably shocked, Mu Qing and the others becoming petrified as well. They immediately felt heaven overflowing horror.

"You came from the other side of the Realm Sea?!" Shi Hao's emotions immediately surged intensely.

"In reality, even I don't know who I am, I only have some blurry memories that tell me I came from the Realm Sea. In Immortal Ancient, I resided on ancestral guardian spirit's body, obtaining its nurturing, building a nest there, close to it."

The Five Colored Sparrow told them that it was only a lump of divine consciousness, not a true tangible body, something similar to a primordial spirit.

Only, it had forgotten too much, extremely muddle-headed, but it knew that it came from the Realm Sea.

"Do not feel like I am any unrivaled expert. In reality, my cultivation truly is ordinary, my foundation likely destroyed by someone. I don't have much fighting strength left, unable to recover." It said directly.

The most important thing was that it didn't know what Realm Sea had either, losing its old memories.

The Five Colored Sparrow left behind this cauldron, directly leaving.

The restricted region lord had a pensive look on his face, saying, "It shares great karma with ancestral guardian spirit, destined to pay it back in this world, as the water recedes, the rocks appear."

"Willow Deity, how are you?!" Shi Hao sighed. He missed Willow Deity and recalled the little pagoda. If they could come back, then it would really be great.

In the end, Shi Hao couldn't set his resolution to seal up this child, the main reason being because Yun Xi wasn't willing, her eyes carrying tears, pleading to have her sealed up together with this child.

"I won't completely seal him, but let him sleep inside the cauldron, wake him up once every so often." Shi Hao said, reaching a compromise.

If there was some great undefiable great disaster, he would completely seal up this cauldron, and then have this child brought away.

After this, Yun Xi accompanied the sleeping child, speaking to it every day. Every so often, the child would be woken up, blinking its large bright eyes while looking at her.

This left her extremely content. She hugged this cauldron, never willing to separate from it.

"Shi Hao, I found some writings left behind by my master. There are great terrors in this world!" Cao Yusheng appeared, seeking him out.

In the past, just how did the darkness creatures come, where did they enter the Nine Heavens Ten Earths from? This had always remained a mystery.

Recently, Cao Yusheng found a personal letter his master sealed, understanding the truth.

He began to weep, saying, "My master died. He rushed out together with the war spirits hidden in the Three World Bronze Coffin, heading out to seal the darkness. However, in the end, they never returned, the darkness creatures were able to successfully invade, proving that they all completely perished!"

Even though he already knew that his master should already be dead, now, this was conclusive proof, clearly stating that his master's final death was bitter. He couldn't help but break out into sobs, feeling endless pain.

The unmatched experts of the creatures of darkness could corrode Void God Realm, Spirit Realm and other spiritual construct worlds.

They crossed over from the spiritual country!

The creatures of darkness could turn into spirit, able to take on tangible form, they were unpredictable, the most terrifying existences.

"The darkness arrived from the depths of the Realm Sea, staying hidden on the other side..."

These were the words left behind by Cao Yusheng's master. It was because during Immortal Ancient Era, they already fought the creatures of darkness, faced the other side.

One had to understand that the other side's ancient ancestor Shutuo was even an evolved darkness creature.

"Desolate Border's Seven Kings shed tears, burning the bodies of their own loved ones, and cutting down the heads of their comrades."

There was one line that was truly horrifying. Shi Hao carefully examined this letter, unable to calm down, emotions surging within him.

Some past events now had answers, he finally knew what happened.

Shi Hao had previously got on a blood-soaked black ancient ship, seeing a stone cauldron on it, what was inside were all heads, many of them those of immortal dao creatures.

"That was because those people had long been killed, but their corpses couldn't be left to the darkness creatures, or else unimaginable experts would be created for the darkness' side!"

Imperial Pass, during the ancient times, there were people who saw Desolate Border's Seven Kings remove the heads of their friends, this was the same principle.

From the personal letter, Shi Hao understood that in the future, regardless of what happened, he had to remove the heads of the strong, and only then would they be able to prevent the creatures of darkness from becoming stronger.

Bodies that lost their heads could not be reborn and evolve into darkness creatures.

Shi Hao, Heavenly Horned Ant and Cao Yusheng immediately moved out, heading to various ancient lands, as well as the depths of the cosmos, investigating the paths the creatures of darkness invaded from.

They were stunned. The darkness originated from the Realm Sea, it was too terrifying.

During the future great showdown, they were all going to fully appear, completely erupt into power.

Moreover, the other side and the creatures of darkness had an inseparable relationship. This signified that Anlan, Scarlet King, Wushuang, Shutuo, and the other terrifying undying kings were still going to reappear in this world.

This also meant that Desolate Border's seal couldn't stop them!

In reality, they already suspected that the creatures of darkness could send the troops of the other side over at any time.

"The final battle will come from the Realm Sea, it is that great showdown!"

Shi Hao was worried. No wonder Willow Deity went to the world behind that sea and didn't slaughter its way into the other side. It wanted to head to the ultimate destination, find a solution, erase the disaster from the source.

However, could it return alive?

In reality, back then, the various great eras already had unmatched experts cross the sea, all of them acting because of this!

"In the past, there were two ancient artifacts that appeared from the Realm Sea, one landing in Burial Land, named Origin Ancient Artifact, the other ending up in the other side, its name also Origin."

These were the contents recorded in the letter Cao Yusheng's master wrote.

The two ancient artifacts were both divine and flawless, their brilliance illuminating the heavens!

"The rotten wooden chest wasn't mentioned!" Shi Hao frowned.

Realm Sea, Realm Sea was mentioned again, where did this information come from?

"During the Age of Emperor Collapse, there seemed to be an emperor. There were some who said he fell in that age, others saying that he left behind a pair of faint footsteps, leading into the depths of Realm Sea..."

"I suspect that he isn't an emperor, there are no emperors in this world!"

This letter was too astonishing, these were all the last recordings, speaking about some shocking secrets.

Realm Sea, many matters pointed in that direction!