

## Perfect WD 231

### Chapter 231 - Getting Ready

The scene was currently peaceful, and the remaining people were all frozen in place as their scalps became numb. How were they supposed to fight, and who was the enemy? If they continued to rush ahead, then they would all die!

This was a demonic deity, an invincible supreme youth! Elder Shi Li was stepped to death with one single foot, how lame was that?!

In the real world, Shi Li could bid wind and rain to come at will, and commanded regions from high above; all because he was an honored elder who held great power in the Martial Imperial Manor.

Yet now he was despised as such, being killed by a stomping foot without one bit of concern. The opponent surpassed proudly with one strike, which had made Shi Li unworthy of his great reputation.

In the real world, a roar erupted from the Martial Imperial Manor. All hair stood up on Shi Li's head, making him look like an old lion. A savage look appeared in his eyes and blood was trickling down from the corner of his mouth. Rage filled his heart, pushing him towards craziness.

Numerous screams were heard at that same time. Those led by Shi Li all woke up badly injured, and their minds were severely damaged. This of course caused quite a stir, astonishing everyone in the manor.

"What happened? Had formidable enemies invaded the Void God Realm? Inform the elders immediately! Do they need reinforcement right now?" Clamour filled the manor. Everything was in chaos.

Inside the Void God Realm, the devilish brat did not start another slaughter in the Martial King's pure land. As in that bloodline, those who deserved to die had all been destroyed, and the rest were not on his killing list.

He looked back. One glance from him was enough to mortify the crowd. They were terrified of him getting angry again. If that happened, this place would end up sharing the same fate as the Rain Clan, leaving nothing but wasteland behind.

The little guy walked out without hesitation. "You guys had nothing to do with this. I will not attack unless I am attacked."

He stopped outside the pure land and looked back again. There stood the stone tablet inscribed with three words: Martial Imperial Manor.

He would not come here again. If he did visit, the place would be the Martial Imperial Manor in the real world. He could imagine what a disturbance it would cause. It would sweep the capital of the Stone Country!

The little guy walked away steadily, as if a young deity was out on an excursion. Members of the Stone Clan outside the mountain gate shivered with terror. They couldn't help but step back, leaving the road wide open for him.

People of the pure land finally exhaled with relief when he was far away. It felt like a mountain had been removed. The air was so oppressive just now, they could hardly bear it.

"Where is the great enemy? We are here to help!" Shouted a crowd gathered in force outside the pure land. These were the experts of the Martial Imperial Manor, and they had brought with them their forbidden killing weapons. They were here to guard the place.

"He has already left, please stop shouting!" An elder came forward and stopped them hastily.

The aiding members were dumbfounded. The Martial Imperial Manor had never been intimidated like this. They had always been the ones with crushing power and defeating all rivalries, yet today, they had to endure this.

"Don't mess with that kid!"

"Sigh!"

After hearing everything, they realized that the little guy was not there to eradicate the pure land. All exhaled with relief, yet all sighed at the same time.

"Being such an outstanding youngster, just how wonderful would it be if he were born as a member of the Martial Imperial Manor? We've already had Yi Er, so with a supreme youth like him, no one can compete with us in the future."

"Actually, we should have had a supreme youth, a natural born supreme being..." said an elder with sad and regretful expression.

"Don't speak of it. What's passed should not be mentioned carelessly now." Many faces turned gray and the speaker was being hushed.

"Why can't I speak of him? The poor kid was born a natural supreme being, but had withered at too young an age. If he were alive now, even Yi Er may not be comparable to him!" The elder seemed very emotional and raised his voice. Looking back to what had happened in those days, anger and grief filled his heart.

As a matter of fact, a group of people in the Martial Imperial Manor all felt the same way. They found what had happened then very unfair, but the other bloodline had grown so powerful. The winner takes all; there was nothing they could do but to accept the fact.

Shi Yi, on the other hand, was outstanding and powerful enough to amaze everyone. Even the Martial King had reappeared from his long seclusion for Shi Yi, inviting supreme experts to protect Shi Yi.

"I wonder what is going on with Ziling and his wife now. Have they been killed in secret by those men?"

"I hope they are safe and well. The Martial Imperial Manor has owed them too much. The kid is the most pitiful. He was born a natural supreme..."

"You are right. Our clan should have had a supreme youth with all the glory, yet all has been lost in that incident."

...

The little guy walked the whole way back without further delay, because there was nothing left here that was worth his attention. Through the golden passage, he returned to the ruined earth filled with primal chaos where the Willow Deity was waiting.

The next moment, they were back in the Stone Village.

"I'm about to start my cultivation. When news from the Archaic divine mountain arrives, I'll set out to look for Kun Peng precious technique in the ocean!"

The little guy did not break through right away and was still strengthening himself. The ten heavenly passages formed a dazzling ring, nourishing the heavenly passage that was his flesh. Such phenomenon was too mysterious, or at least, no relevant written words could be found in any ancient books.

He needed to carefully experiment and understand it to make sure there was nothing wrong. Furthermore, he needed to try to evolve various fighting techniques from it.

The surrounding divine ring would bring fundamental change to his fighting methods, so it was worth looking at. He had to carefully comprehend it, because his fighting capacity will definitely see great improvement!

The little guy was optimistic. He had soon forgotten that unpleasant incident and immersed himself within his cultivation.

Stone Village had seen some significant changes in the past few months. The spiritual medicines that had previously been planted one after another as well as the future divine medicine silver peach tree were currently spurting out spiritual essence. Essence energy was scattered down generously, transforming the whole village into an actual pure land.

The Octadic Treasure Chicken also stayed, settling down next to the Willow Deity for good. The villagers couldn't chase it away even if they wanted to. It started to produce spiritual eggs, which became a continuous source of precious medicine.

The youngsters' cultivation was quickly advancing, making everyone delighted.

The sun was setting, and a group of kids were returning from the distance while riding unicorns. The gathering of silver lights were like divine mounts as they neighed towards the sky.

It was the hunting team. They had come back fully loaded, dragging all sorts of wild delicacies behind the unicorns.

Within the lake in front of the village, golden ripples sparkled in the water as a group of teenage girls were catching fish. Those were Dragon Tassel Fish that could increase one's strength. The fish were entirely golden-colored and very precious.

Now that Stone Village was on the right track, it would only become more powerful in the future.

"Uncle little guy, teach me... cultivate." Dazhuang's child tottered over. He was just over one year old. The plump little body looked sturdy and adorable.

The crowd bursted into laughter. Addressing him as 'uncle little guy' sounded really funny.

“He’s not ‘the little guy’ any more. Let’s call him by his real name Shi Hao from now on. Otherwise, even Dazhuang’s toddler will start using the nickname. That’s not appropriate.” Shi Fei Jiao suggested with a smile.

“You are right, we should change the habit. We’ll call him Shi Hao from now on.” The adults agreed with him.

In another few months, the little guy would have his eleventh birthday. Time passed fast, and another group of little kids had replaced him as ‘the young ones’ of the village.

“It doesn’t feel right. ‘Shi Hao’ doesn’t sound as intimate as ‘the little guy’.” The teenagers teased.

“Uncle little guy!” Dazhuang’s son joined the chorus.

“No, you all have to change the habit. I’ll deal with you all personally if anyone still tries to use that nickname.” Shi Linhu added.

The village chief walked over and nodded his approval. Shi Hao was no longer a little kid. He should be addressed by his official name. He could not be ‘the little guy’ forever.

The chief now had a ruddy complexion and walked with vigor and easiness. He had fully recovered his health, so his cultivation had seen some rapid enhancement. Stone Village now had another master.

“This is so unfair! Why can he use his official name, but I’m still called ‘snot baby’?”

“And me! Why am I still ‘Pihou’?”

“When your nose stops running, and when Pihou stops acting like a flaming monkey, you’ll all have your official name.” An elder said with a smile.

Thus, although it took a little bit of getting used to, villagers started call the little guy by his real name, Shi Hao.

A month later, when Shi Hao was cultivating alone in the mountains at noon time, he saw streaks of black smoke rising from afar.

“En?”

Shi Hao rushed to a mountaintop and looked into the distance.

“Truly a group of brutes!”

Tragedy was happening again, only this time, it had just started. A herd of roving bandits invaded a village and was about to slaughter it. They were going to eradicate the village.

The village was less than 2000 li from the Stone Village. It was a small place with a mediocre Guardian Spirit. The spirited bird could not fight off the enemies, and was getting slaughtered.

A group of teenagers from the Stone Village had seen similar scenes back then. Now that history was recurring in front of Shi Hao’s eyes, he leapt high from where he stood, before descending towards the village.

“Hong!”

The resulting collision was like an earthquake. The huge ferocious beast brought by the bandits that was standing outside the village was more powerful than ordinary village Guardian Spirits, yet he was still crushed into a mush by this landing.

The devilish brat jumped down the mountain as if he was falling from the sky. His glowing body smashed right into the beast; the latter had no way to ward him off.

Had it not been for the Kun Peng wings on Shi Hao's back that raised right on time to stop his momentum, the impact would have drilled open a huge crevice into the ground, completely ruining this area.

"Who the hell are you?" The bandits were currently brandishing their knives, and upon seeing this scene, they became extremely shocked.

"You are too cruel and violent to be human. You should all die." Shi Hao felt a sudden need to kill. This group was extremely cruel, and had eradicated several villages back then

It was pure slaughter. The arrival of Shi Hao had saved the village. After the divine ring displayed its power, all of them were frozen and locked in place. They could not move at all, and as a result were killed off by the furious villagers.

"After discovering a supreme treasury, Little Western Sky has constantly been making preparations. They need a large amount of black gold and other materials to destroy the formation. Aside from their never ending transport of these materials, they've also been using bandits to exploit the clans within the great wastelands. It seems that the opening of the divine treasury isn't too far off." Shi Hao frowned.

He was going to leave soon, but this place was not peaceful. If the Willow Deity went with him, wouldn't Stone Village be in danger?

"This won't do. I would rather not go out to sea than put Stone Village in danger."

After returning to the village, the little guy informed the village chief as well as the others about what he saw. He explained everything to the Willow Deity as well.

Needless to say, this land would see bloody battles in the near future. Little Western Sky was an ancient sect. In the past, they had subdued supreme experts from divine mountains into becoming their guardian spirits.

"You... needn't worry about the village. Set out towards the ocean. Take this with you. I'll come to you immediately if necessary." Said the Willow Deity.

A sparkling palm-length willow branch fell down, falling into Shi Hao's hands.

"Willow Deity, you don't have to come along?" The little guy was surprised, but soon became relieved.

"There is a familiar aura that has been lying dormant within this region this entire time. I need to keep my eyes on it and wait for its appearance." The Willow Deity said.

Shi Hao suddenly realized something. When he journeyed into the great wastelands together with Hairy Ball and unicorn back then, he saw the earth split apart several thousands of li away. A giant claw reached out from the earth, scattering the clouds.

Could that be it? He was quite shaken, and back then, he had spoken to the Willow Deity about these things when he came back.

Did the supreme treasury have any connection to that incomparable and frightening creature? Even the Willow Deity was waiting for that creature to appear, so it must be extremely formidable.

Time flew by, and Shi Hao finally reached spirit transformation stage. He was only eleven years old! To achieve such a level at his age could shock the world.

Moreover, he had also opened ten heavenly passages, meaning that it should have taken him even longer to improve. However, he was still so unnaturally talented, enough to leave the rest of the world in absolute shock.

He had entered the Void God Realm several times, so the people from Archaic divine mountain simply couldn't wait any longer. They were exceptionally anxious, fearing that some kind of change might happen to the sea area and cause the Kun Peng treasure to slip from their hands.

The purple-clothed girl brought another piece of information on Shi Ziling and his wife, but because it lead beyond the great wilderness, it was not worth much, and did not leave behind many clues.

"We really should get going, or else we may lose that opportunity." The urges from the archaic divine mountain almost became pleads.

This was because they were not the only team on the move. A few creatures from the Archaic diving mountain had received these news, and they were all carefully making preparations.

There were also some who did not plan to use people with ten heavenly passages to clear the path, but found ancient methods instead. Some even got ahold of some bony remains of the Kun Peng.

The situation did not look good. They would surely meet fierce competition!

"Fine, let's set out to the sea!" Shi Hao nodded his approval.

### **Chapter 232 - Heavenly Mountain**

After some discussion, Shi Hao decided to leave for sea with the others in search of the Kun Peng's precious technique. However, when a certain topic was brought up, a problem arose.

"We will pick you up. No matter how far away you are, we can quickly rush over even if you give us an exact location." A divine servant spoke.

Shi Hao naturally refused, because he couldn't leak out the location of Stone Village or else huge issues would arise. This was a place of great importance to him, a place where his heart and spirit was entrusted to. It was not a place where anyone was allowed to enter.

However, without these people picking him up, was he supposed to walk over there himself? The great wastelands was boundless, and a single turn would result in millions of li. If he truly was going to trudge his way there, who knew just how long it would take him.

"Tell me the location and wait for me!" Finally, he left behind this sentence before leaving.

After returning to Stone Country, Shi Hao's face became gloomy as he asked the Willow Deity for help. Otherwise, it was impossible for him to reach his destination within a few years.

"That's not a problem, and is quite simple to take care of." The scorched black tree trunk did not move, and only the dozen or so green and lush branches swayed in the wind as they released light. The Willow Deity gave him its decisive response.

"That's great!" Shi Hao was happy, because he wasn't really willing to travel so arduously.

When news of his journey spread and he was about to leave Stone Village, everyone came out and surrounded him. They were truly not willing to see him go.

"Child, you've only returned for a few months! Why is it that you have to go again? Can't you stay a bit longer?"

"It's so dangerous out there. Going out by yourself, how could we not be worried?"

These comforting words made the little guy feel extremely nice and warm inside. He slapped his chest and said, "Don't worry, my appearance is like a disaster for others. No one dares to bully me."

Haha... After hearing what was said, the group of youths all began to laugh. When they entered the Void God Realm earlier, they learned quite a few things. They were fully aware how much of a disaster the name 'devilish brat' brought. He was known as a troublesome character that angered humans and deities alike.

"Child, you only knowing how to comfort us and not how much bitterness you suffered in the outside world alone. You absolutely must be careful and protect yourself well first."

"Child, you have to return safely. Uncles and elders are all still waiting to meet your future wife!"

The group of people were all warning him in every way possible. They were truly not willing to part with him, and there were many great aunts that shed tears. Towards this pitiful child that grew up without parents, they had long considered him their own.

"Don't worry. After I leave this time, I will definitely bring back even more great things!" Shi Hao was extremely happy as he spoke. He wanted to bring back even more presents for his fellow clansmen.

"There's no need for you tire yourself so. Currently, our Stone Country isn't missing anything. Look, we even have dozens of spiritual medicines, and even the divine medicine is about to bear fruit. With even an Octadic Treasure chicken here, this place has already received a heavenly blessing."

The villages warned repeatedly for him to be careful and to return early.

The big red bird scratched its head in all different ways. It really wanted to go, but was stopped by the little guy because his journey this time was too dangerous. They were all creatures from divine mountains, so only heaven knew what he would end up encountering.

On the contrary, Second Baldy shook its head from the start and was definitely not willing to go. It seemed to have some kind of relationship with the Archaic divine mountain, and as a result did not want to meet any of them.

“Little Big Brother, you have to take care of yourself!” Qingfeng waved towards him as he left.

This was all because they didn’t know how long it would be before they would meet again. If everything went smoothly, it might take a few months, but if some kind of danger appeared, then it would become difficult to say.

At the entrance of the village, the lightning-struck tree body became full of symbols. It was as if a dragon coiled about and roared towards the sky like a Hou. These were all created from the scorched black patterns. The Willow Deity shone, and more than ten branches began to move about. An expanse of magnificent symbols appeared, creating a lush and green passageway that lead to an unknown place.

“Goodbye!” Shi Hao turned around. Even though he was smiling, there was quite a bit of reluctance within his heart. His eyes were almost becoming red, because he didn’t know if this trip was going to take many years. The great wastelands were vast, and the seas were boundless. There were simply too much that was unknown.

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A streak of golden light pounced over. Hairy Ball scuttled over, landing on top of Shi Hao’s shoulder at the most crucial moment; it was going to follow along.

He was originally going to refuse, after all, the road ahead was unpredictable. The vast sea was definitely full of bloody rain and pungent winds, but after thinking about the golden hairy ball’s possible origins, he ultimately brought it along.

“Come back as early as possible!” The group of people shouted from behind them, and many of their eyes were turning red.

Finally, Shi Hao gave them one last glance before rushing into the shining passageway. His figure became indistinct as he gradually disappeared. 101

Symbols interweaved, and as the dozen or so willow branches brandished about, a dazzling splendor rose, sending him off.

When Shi Hao appeared, majestic mountains towered before his eyes. The terrain was relatively open, as if an old dragon was lying down in a coil or an ancient tortoise was living in seclusion. This was a piece of divine earth, and as soon as he arrived, he felt as if this place made him feel much lighter. It was because the spiritual essence here was extremely dense, making its way into his body autonomously.

In the distance, imposing mountains could be seen that reached into the skies. They were... the Archaic divine mountains!

Shi Hao had arrived. His small delicate and pretty face was full of amazement as he looked into the distance. Forget about those true divine mountains, even the dormant turtle and coiling dragon region below his feet was so outstanding.

Nearby, a spiritual waterfall cascaded down from the stone cliffs. The old medicine below him scattered their fragrance, and in the distance, precious birds and auspicious beasts roamed about.

What made him shocked was that there were still a few thatched cottages nearby where experts of various races lived and cultivated.



Were these the legendary pilgrims? He once heard that there were a few powerful characters that wished to worship and enter the gates of the divine mountain. As a result, they set up their own residences here.

It was to the point where a few creatures were willing to become servants in order to enter and receive guidance.

Of course, this region was divided up. Most of the Archaic vicious beasts here were illegally occupying this land. There were no divine creatures in sight, but even though it was like so, the creatures still did not dare to linger for too long, or else they would be completely devoured.

It seems like the master of this divine mountain wasn't too bad, belonging to the more good-natured ones.

"You've arrived." A clear voice rang out. An elder appeared soundlessly, revealing an excessively powerful force.

The little guy turned around and saw a golden beast with a human body. Golden hair covering its body brilliantly. It was quite old old already, and its body was scrunched over. As its supreme energy floated about, it terrified people to their soul!

This was definitely an expert that was ridiculously powerful. It made people feel intimidated as soon as they saw it, unable to resist their urge to bow down. However, the little guy was completely fearless because he was innately confident. A glimpse of the ten heavenly passages could be seen, blocking that indistinct pressure.

After taking a careful look, he felt that this individual seemed rather familiar. He had encountered it before within the Void God Realm, and at that time, this divine servant's teeth were almost all gone. In the past, this servant had been threatened by him.

"Hehe, youngster, you're scared now right?" The divine servant's laugh was quite scary. He was just too powerful. If he were to appear within the ancient countries, he would definitely be treated with great respect.

"Turns out you are so powerful! It truly is a bit unfathomable. Why didn't you seem that special at the heavenly passage realm?" The devilish brat talked noisily, lacking any respect.

The divine servant's cold laugh immediately froze on his face. How could this devilish brat be so confident regardless of whether he was in the Void God Realm or in the real world? He actually dared to talk like this.

"Youngster, this isn't the Void God Realm. In front of you is precisely the Archaic divine mountain!" The divine servant was incredibly awe-inspiring. The golden light covering his body was heaven overflowing. It was as if a sun was blazing, releasing a aura that was terrifying to the extreme.

The little guy felt pressured. Ten great heavenly passages were released, creating rumbling sounds as they became similarly brilliant.

“What is so special about the Archaic Divine Mountains? I came from a divine creature’s village, so stop putting on so much airs in front of me. Didn’t you guys want to go out to sea? Hurry up and lead the way, stop dilly dallying.” The devilish brat spoke.

“This...” The divine servant was prepared to give him a good beating. He wanted to tell him not to be so arrogant, because if they weren’t on good terms when they traveled together, there would be many troubles and headaches. In the end, he never thought that the devilish brat would act like this, not tolerating it at all.

Faced with the divine mountain, he still seemed as if he had sufficient backing. Could it be that this was the heir of a deity? However, it was quite likely that he was the child of that Shi couple...

“Quickly bring me inside the divine mountain to take a look. Time is precious.” The devilish brat’s eyes shone. He had long set his eyes on that precious land.

“You... Sigh!” The divine servant released a roar. It truly couldn’t control him, because at this point, they were begging him! They needed his ten heavenly passages to open that restricted passage.

The divine servant was rather depressed. Its entire body emitted dazzling light, causing a brilliant passage to spread out on the ground. It extended outwards, and not even the ancient trees, rocks, or streams could obstruct it; it was like a divine bridge.

“You are so powerful! Old one, give me some guidance okay? Pass me some supreme precious technique and I’ll pay you back in the future.” Shi Hao’s eyes lit up, and his small and pretty face was full of expectation.

The divine servant felt like he couldn’t match his temperament at all. Just now, he was acting fearless, yet in a split second, he began to beg the servant. In addition, he was trying to directly learn its secret divine ability.

“What a grand and imposing mountain. Is this the Daoist land created by Archaic deities back then? It is still so holy to this day!” The little guy sighed in admiration.

The mountainous paths were like a dragon, its might soaring into the heavens as it linked up the mountains and valleys. It was as if it had a life of its own, and on top of them, streams flowed and waterfalls poured down. All types of beautiful and exalted plants grew in the surroundings.

On top of the cliff, there were spiritual flood dragons coiled about. Crow nests were built on top of the enormous trees, and from the piles of rubble, a divine sable appeared. There was even a black tortoise bobbing up and down within the deep pond.

The spiritual elegance of this place was shocking. All types of exotic creature and rarely seen creatures existed here.

As soon as he arrived outside the mountain gates, Shi Hao widened his eyes. He saw a pair of Octadic Treasure Chickens that were leisurely pecking at the spiritual grass. He immediately jumped off the brilliant passageway and chased after them.

“Hey, what are you doing?!” The divine servant shouted out.

“Catching chicken.” The little guy replied. These were one of the Octadic Archaic Treasures and were rarely seen. He did not expect to see a pair of them outside the gate.

The divine servant’s forehead was full of black streaks. This fellow was too good at causing headaches.

“Those are the spiritual birds raised by the divine mountain. Don’t go after them randomly.”

“Aren’t we still outside the mountains?” The devilish brat was unsatisfied.

“Let’s hurry up and go. If you are able to gain the Kun Peng’s forbidden ability, at that time, forget a pair of spiritual birds, even obtaining all eight of the Archaic Octadic Treasures wouldn’t be a problem.”

The little guy turned around while still moving forward, constantly thinking in his mind. “So extravagant. You guys aren’t raising them to eat their meat, right? That would be too wasteful!”

“Is this the human youth you heavenly mountain folks picked up? So savage, not even letting a chicken go.” A youth that was roughly fourteen or fifteen walked over. His entire body shone with a copper radiance, and his face had look of ridicule as he mocked the little guy.

There were several old servants following behind him. They were all surrounded by divine light, appearing to be incomparably terrifying.

“It’s not only the chicken that I’m not willing to let go. Actually I don’t want to let you leave either.” The devilish child stared with his saliva dripping. It was as if he was looking at his original body.

“Impudent!” The youth shouted, his eyes glaring out like lightning. He tore through the skies with a head of hair flying behind him!

“You’re the impudent one! Are you looking to get beat up?!” The devilish brat stared and took large steps forward in fury. Even after arriving at the Archaic divine mountain, there was still nothing that he feared. It made the divine servant at his side stupefied. This savage child truly acted powerfully no matter where he went!

Cough... The divine servant hastily coughed and said, “This time, our families are in an alliance, so we cannot have any internal struggles.”

The few old servants behind that youth also quickly advised him otherwise, not allowing him to act out of anger.

The green-haired youth’s gaze was extremely cold. After staring at Shi Hao for a long time, he released a snort.

“Behave better. If you dare to snort or whine towards me anymore, I’m going to eat you.” The savage child threatened.

“This...” The divine servant was speechless. Who was the one going to who’s home now? Why did this fellow still seem like such a prick, not being scared of anything in the slightest?

The green-haired youth was furious. Green divine light began to dance about his entire body as he was about to leap into the skies and attack.

“Stop, our families are joining hands. This is for the sake of finding the Kun Peng precious technique. We have no time for internal strife right now.” In the distance, someone shouted.

Several young males and females walked over. They were all wrapped up in blazing divine light as if they were deities that had descended into this world; it was absolutely divine and terrifying.

There were several old servants behind every one of them. They were all surrounded by holy light and excessively powerful.

The purple-haired girl was the descendant of the heavenly mountain’s master, so she was naturally among this group of youths. It was precisely her that opened her mouth, stopping the green-haired youth from using force.

“Why are all the girls there fatties with slender waists and big butts? Life within the Archaic divine mountain must be great for all of them to be raised so fat.” The devilish brat quietly muttered.

An young girl whose entire body was covered in silver splendor was confused, and her sparkling white face was full of curiosity. Even her hair was silvery white and extremely bright. She asked softly, “Who is he calling fat?”

When the purple-haired girl heard what was said, her forehead immediately grew dark creases. She opened her mouth, but found that it was difficult to explain, because that devilish child’s standard of beauty had some serious issues.

### **Chapter 233 - Conflict and Aggression**

“He... has a poor eyesight.” The purple-clothed girl explained with a whisper, making sure not to be overheard by that ferocious kid and irritate him.

Sprinkles of light showered down, surrounding the purple-clothed girl as if glittering petals were swirling around her. It was an extraordinary scene, making her look almost otherworldly.

Obviously, the explanation was vague. The silver-haired girl grumbled with a pout. “No one’s eyesight is that bad.”

Their garments fluttered in the wind, revealing figures that were both slender and curvaceous. They had waistlines that were as soft as billowing wickers, being exceedingly beautiful. They were nowhere near the word “fat”.

Suspicion appeared on Shi Hao’s pretty face. “Why are you whispering like that?”

The others studied him with curiosity. They were amazed by this human teenager’s remarkableness, that he was able to open up ten heavenly passages.

“Did I just hear you calling us fat? Is that so?” The silver-haired girl asked with a sweet smile. Her shiny hair could reflect light like a mirror.

“Is that not so?” The devilish brat retorted surprisingly, hinting the answer apparent. He looked as if he had said the most natural thing, and was glancing at the inappropriate parts of their bodies. “The divine mountain does have plenty of spiritual medicines. You are all over-nourished.”

Among them were several teenage girls. Their clothes were fluttering in the wind, exaggerating their extraordinary body curves. On hearing Shi Hao's comment, they couldn't help but tense their fair muscles and clenched their delicate fists. Some even ground their teeth.

"Ignore him. According to him, only those beefy and masculine girls are mighty enough to be considered in good shape." The purple-clothed girl teased. She explained to the others with a chuckle.

Her graceful body was surrounded by a layer of dim light as her beautiful hair fluttered in the wind. Her fair and pretty face was blurred by the light, and one could only make out those lively eyes that looked like black gemstones. She was shining with a spiritual glow.

"Bullshit. There's something extremely wrong with your aesthetic standard. Don't impose your bizarre interests on other normal people." Shi Hao retorted earnestly.

The purple-clothed girl paused slightly and began to grind her teeth. Exactly whom did he suggest to have a bizarre aesthetic standard? He must have said that on purpose!

With her hands on her spotless forehead, she finally felt defeated. Her red lips clamped tightly and decidedly wisely not to speak again. Otherwise, she might be once again dragged into the devilish brat's unbelievable logic.

Beside her, several curvaceous girls all felt indignant and frustrated. This guy had a sneaky look in his eyes. He was definitely trying to irritate them!

One of the girls had a lotus-shaped mark between her eyebrows, and the mark was giving off a beautiful glow. The girl warned Shi Hao. "Little guy, are you trying to have yourself beaten up? One more teasing word and the big sisters here will give you a good drub later."

"Do you want to wrestle with me? You are definitely not my match. Ask her." The devilish brat raised his chin, indicating the purple-clothed girl and trying to let her explain.

The purple-clothed girl had always kept herself aloft and ethereal after Hundred Shattered Mountains. She had not revealed her face to anyone, but people could somehow still realize her otherworldly beauty. *no 178/11b.1n*

Yet right now, she raised her eyebrows at his words, and her bright eyes threatened to release anger. She most definitely did not want to mention that incident again. Wrestling on the ground with a devilish brat was too shameful a thing to let out.

The others looked at the two with wondering eyes; so something did happen?

Thus, as soon as they saw each other, the two would immediately start to bicker. It was nothing serious, only enough to make others not know whether to laugh or cry. Meanwhile, that green-haired youth seemed to have been given the cold shoulder.

He grunted coldly and stared at Shi Hao with chilliness in his eyes. His gaze did not look kind at all.

"Wei, staring at me as soon as we meet, what's your problem?" Shi Hao leered at him and asked.

“You should know that you are in the Archaic Divine Mountains now. You cannot act in this presumptuous way! This is neither mortal men’s realm, nor the Void God Realm. As a human being, you should show some veneration!” Said the green-haired boy.

He was self-assured and somewhat arrogant, because when people mentioned the Archaic Divine Mountain, they would always look up to it.

“Yeah, I know. The Archaic Divine Mountain, right? So what? You are the one who invited me. You need my help, so you should be awed by me. Control yourself, do you understand?” Said Shi Hao.

He was all easy and carefree, not bothered by anything as if nothing here was worth his attention. Instead, he was asking them to pay homage, which was pure irony.

Green flames were flickered within the green-haired boy’s eyes. Pride, gloominess, and every untouchable chilliness filled those eyes, but he did not act rashly.

He was aware that the boy was no common human, or he would not have dared to come alone. Plus, they did need his help.

Even after his ‘service’, they still needed to carefully consider whether or not to get rid of him. As Shi Hao was not an ordinary human, he must have some connections. Otherwise, he wouldn’t have been able to cross millions of li and reached the Heavenly Deity Mountain so swiftly.

Could he have come from some village where heavenly deities reside? It did not seem so. They had come to understand that he genuinely cared about that Ziling couple.

“We have only just met for the first time, so let’s not mention unpleasant things. We need tolerance and understanding among us. We’ll have to cooperate in order to obtain the Kun Peng precious techniques.” Said another boy. He had shoulder-length red hair, the color like a bright flame. He was about fifteen to sixteen years old. Even his eyes resembled the sun, which were blazing fiercely.

Each youngster was followed by several divine servants who were accompanying them to the sea. The servants were all powerful creatures, and were starting to join in on the conversation.

“Let’s enter the mountain.” The purple-clothed girl saw that the tension was released for now. Since they were no longer arguing, she invited everyone to enter the Heavenly Deity Mountain.

They had formed an alliance. Each force was very influential and had enjoyed glories in the past. For all other creatures in this world, such status was unreachable. Now they had aligned, their power was almost unimaginable, and all this effort was put forth to obtain the Archaic Vicious Ten’s precious technique.

More spiritual and auspicious creatures could be found in the mountains, with five-colored cranes living in flocks and Luan birds soaring in the sky. Perfumed irises and orchids were giving off the essence of heaven and earth here. While the group walked through the essence-filled mountain, it felt as if they were a group of divine creatures.

It was not a place where commoners could visit. The mountain was ethereal and peaceful with all sorts of rare birds and beasts roaming about. These creatures were extinct everywhere else, but were still multiplying in this place.

Climbing the mountain was like walking in a fairyland. Divine streams gurgled and bubbled as divine birds swept across the sky, and the aroma of ancient medicines and white mists filled the air. They could see heavenly palaces here and there.

Shi Hao was amazed by this wonderland, because he had never seen such a place before. Staying here for longer periods would surely be beneficial to one's cultivation.

While they were walking, he grabbed a spiritual medicine right between two stones. He woke up Hairy Ball who was sleeping on his shoulder and gave it the medicine.

The golden little thing was angry at first, as disturbing it from sleep annoyed it the most. However, upon seeing the precious medicine, it lit up at once and began to chew on the plant as if it was a carrot.

"Wu, now that everyone's here, I hope you'll work with each other and obtain that great divine power."

Many others were also on the mountain. They gathered in front of a heavenly palace where many jade tables were arranged and sat cross-legged. White mist crept up to their knees, making it look like a feast held by a heavenly court.

The mountain was magnificent, and various buildings were constructed in it, all of them extremely ancient. The buildings seemed to have been there since the archaic time, enduring all the time and changes.

Spiritual essence filled the air. Five-colored Peacocks spread their tails in the clouds, radiating gorgeously. Three-legged Golden Crows covered the sky, shining like the sun.

The astonished Shi Hao was led to a jade table and sat at it. It was his first time meeting so many creatures from the divine mountain, all of which had important connections.

Even though some of the elders had slouched postures, their bodies were like small imposing suns as they flourished with divine light. As they sat there, even though they suppressed their power, their world-shaking might could still be felt.

They were practically living gods. Sitting at the top tables, their radiation even lit up the jade tables in front of them. A divine ring had been formed, surrounding that area.

They were the leaders of the major forces, and were currently discussing how to profit from the seas this time. Even pure-blooded creatures as powerful as these were mustering such large forces, so one could see just how incomparably powerful the Kun Peng was.

"Everything is covered. We are ready for the sea." In fact, they had been discussing this for quite some time, and it was about time they moved out.

This campaign arranged by the big clans would use the Spirit Transformation teenagers as its main force. Aside from them, a great number of attendant would also join the team, which included some powerful old servants and divine guards as reinforcements.

In addition to that, a large group of mighty Spirit Transformation experts were also following them into the divine nest, helping them with the competition. A lot of people were going to be involved in this campaign.

“Everything is ready. I am only worried that the so-called ten heavenly passage fellow is too weak. After all, he has only just reached this level, so I hope he won’t disappoint us when he’s most needed and fail to open the gateway.” Someone murmured.

“I want to try him out. See if he’s strong enough.” The person stood up. It was a boy about sixteen to seventeen years old. He had sharp eyes, and even though his position wasn’t as high as those other teenagers, he was important enough to challenge Shi Hao. The boy stared at Shi Hao firmly.

“I agree with you. Otherwise if he fail us, all this preparation will go to waste.” Echoed the green-haired boy. Obviously he was still brooding on the incident at the mountain foot and was now sneering.

“Are you asking me for help or trying to challenge me?” Shi Hao scowled at once.

These were people from the Archaic divine mountain, but so what? He had the Willow Deity to back him up. , so they should all be equals here. He was the guest, so how could they challenge him as they pleased?

“We apologize for that. Young friend, please don’t get us wrong.” A divine servant came up to him with apology.

As for those elders at the heavenly palace, they were still surrounded by divine light. As they stood behind the jade tables, they looked like blazing suns, making it difficult to see their facial expressions. Their statuses were terrifyingly high, and would not lightly voice their opinion.

“If you don’t want my help, I’m going to leave right now. However, since you dare to challenge me, I have been humiliated and offended. I’m not letting you off the hook!” Shi Hao smashed the jade table into pieces with a pa sound. He stood up and took large steps forward.

Everyone was shocked. This was the Archaic divine mountain where all clans of the world looked up to, a place where all creatures worshipped from afar. Who dared to behave like this?

Yet this human boy did just that. He was completely fearless as he pointed towards the challenger, saying, “Come here and die.”

“You...”

That boy erupted into fury. He reached the Spirit Transformation level two years ago and was remarkably talented. How could he possibly be inferior to some ten year old? As amazing as his ten heavenly passages were, he had only just stepped into this level.

Without hesitation, he dashed towards Shi Hao like a burst of light. Mysterious runes rumbled and a crane appeared. It spread its wings and pounced down.

The little guy stood still and waited for his attack. In an instant, all ten heavenly passages open and joined up to become a diving ring. A tremendous honglong sound rang out, as if the heaven and earth were being torn open.

The crane was immediately strangled into pieces by the divine ring. Then with a slap, the Sixteen year-old boy screamed as he split into body parts. The blood rained down in all directions.

Everyone was astonished!



A single attack had smashed a Spirit Transformation expert into pieces. Such aggressiveness was unimaginable and incomparably fierce.

“You!” The green-haired boy burst into rage, because the rain of blood fell right in front of him. Had it not for the light around him, the blood would have drenched him.

“Enough with your bullshit! Come over if you aren’t convinced!” The little guy retorted, becoming furious. After being invited over, someone actually provoked him in such a way. There wasn’t much to be said, so he directly took action.

As in this place, the more polite one appeared, the more likely one would be looked down upon. These were creatures of divine mountains. If you behaved aggressively, you would look more mysterious, and they would start wondering what connections you might have.

From the fact that he was able to cross the millions of li of the great wasteland, they could figure out that he was not a common human and show some restraint.

The green-haired boy stood up at once, and was about to start a fight.

“Come over then. I’ll kill you!” The little guy said provocatively. Even in the Archaic divine mountain, he was still fearless.

At that moment, an elder sat high up spoke up. “Young friend, please calm down.”

#### **Chapter 234 - North Sea**

The elders that were sitting in front of the heavenly palace naturally had supreme statuses. Their strength was deep and profound, and they were known as supreme experts. They were the leading figures from various great powers.

At this time, someone stood up and spoke out. The green-haired youth immediately stopped, no longer taking action.

Shi Hao stood there and calmly looked at him, saying, “I’m not creating trouble, it’s those guys that are bullying me intolerably.”

The blood on the ground hadn’t dried yet, and that young expert was blasted to pieces, splashing blood on the divine mountain. His actions were like that of a small demonic deity! After so many years, just how many people dared to fight within the divine mountains?

There were many people that were staring at him, feeling shock from the power he displayed just now. The ten heavenly passages were terrifying after all. He had just entered the Spirit Transformation realm, yet he was already so powerful.

Even the purple-haired girl and the others had multicolored light flowing through her pupils as they looked over. This great divine mountain was extremely peaceful, and everyone was waiting to see how those elders were going to deal with this.

“We were all young once, and I have also acted so frivolously. This brings back memories.” This elder began to laugh gently, seeming rather benevolent. As light covered his entire body, the elder didn’t actually blame anyone.

"It's just some small matter. After dozens or even a hundred years later you guys will look back at this like a small wave in the ocean. It's not a big deal at all, so it's fine as long as we move on from this." Another elder laughed in an amiable manner, similarly shining like a small sun as precious splendor scattered down.

An originally intense fight was dissolved just like this. Peace was restored to this mountaintop.

"Everything has been prepared, so we should set out. There are other alliances that are making moves, so we are going to fall behind if we wait any longer." An elder spoke.

"The other clans and I have decided that it's difficult for us to take action. This time, it will all be dependent on you guys." Several elders spoke.

With the appearance of the Archaic divine nest, the Kun Peng precious technique was also revealed, bringing about chaotic movement from all directions. If these supreme experts made their moves, heaven knows to what degree their fights would reach.

They agreed among themselves that they were not going to fight; otherwise, the damages would be extremely severe. The entire wasteland would be thrown into chaos, causing the great earth to tremble.

Everything was going to be decided by the younger generation, so in this way, the destruction that resulted wouldn't be too great while the opportunities would be great. The Kun Peng precious technique would belong to whoever obtained it.

In reality, these elders were far above the spirit transformation realm, and there was no way they could enter the nest of the Kun Peng. This was the main reason why they gave up and handed over its pursuit to the younger generation..

It would be great if they smoothly went in and out of that sea area, but they feared that it most likely wouldn't be like so. Others definitely will move out and use any means possible to fight over it, turning the sky and earth upside down.

"You all try your best. If necessary, we will show ourselves. We won't allow anyone to behave dishonestly." An elder spoke.

While they fought, there shouldn't be any old fellows participating since they couldn't enter. However, when they were going to break away from the Archaic divine nest, then it would become difficult to say.

There was a chance that some kind of supreme expert might make their move. It was entirely possible for them to wipe out all of the younger generation for the sake of obtaining the Kun Peng's precious technique. There was a chance for any of these cruel events to happen.

Finally, they went on their way. Their party was grandiose and majestic as they entered the rainbow-colored passage; this was the divine mountains' heavenly path.

"That sea region is extremely special. Since ancient times, no one knows just how many people died. In the past, no one knew what the cause was, and only in recent years did we realize that it was due to the Kun Peng's death. You all must be careful."

Just before leaving, several elders gave out their final warnings.

At the final moments, the purple-haired girl's father also appeared. He was the primary expert in creating this rainbow passageway, and his appearance was incomparably dignified.

When Shi Hao stepped onto the passageway, he called out to him. It made this honorable expert's body go rigid and his face become dark. His hand shook, causing the rainbow passageway to tremble. It made many people's faces pale.

"Hehe..." An elder began to laugh up his sleeve.

This was this clan's mountain guardian, and was well known among supreme experts. After entering the Void God Realm, he was given a good beating by the devilish brat. The elders that knew him would always laugh secretly every time they recalled this.

The elder of heavenly mountain was precisely the purple-haired girl's father. He really wanted to grind his teeth his anger and slap that devilish brat. The elder was going to treat the savage child rudely because he was too heaven defying, but in the end he controlled himself.

"Devilish brat!" In the end, he spat out these two words. He released a breath, causing frantic winds to stir and cloudy mist to cover the sun, directly sending Shi Hao into the depths of the passageway.

"Wei, we still haven't talked about old times yet. We just met again! I wanted to ask senior for advice." That young and tender voice rang out, making the elder's hand shake again. The rainbow passageway violently shook again.

Finally, the large party left. There were divine servants, divine guards and spirit transformation realm youth. Their numbers weren't few, totalling to roughly six or seven hundred people.

It was as if a they were traveling slowly through a river of stars. As they stood on top of the passageway, everyone rushed towards the distance. Time seemed to be passing quickly, and it also seemed like it was in disorder a multi-colored light shone everywhere.

Without knowing how much time had passed, a heavenly light appeared in front. In addition, a salty and fishy dampness met them head on. They had appeared several millions of li out, and were now far from the divine mountains.

"Ah, this... is so majestic!" The devilish brat's eyes were opened wide. He felt extremely shocked as he stepped on the soft sand.

After getting used to the great wastelands, seeing so many great mountains and hearing so many vicious beast's cries, he suddenly appeared in front of the great ocean. This was a type of shock for him. Shi Hao's eyes looked everywhere, because everything was extremely new and odd for him who had never seen such things before.

"The ocean is truly endless." Shi Hao said to himself. He had seen quite a few great lakes and blue waves, but compared to what was in front of him, they couldn't even be called small water ditches. For a child that grew up within the mountains, this was absolutely mind-blowing.

On the golden beach, a group of people emerged. As they walked out from the rainbow passageway, the majority were completely calm after seeing such a vast body of water.

"This is the North Sea, the northernmost extremity of the wastelands." A divine servant spoke.

The great sea undulated up and down, surging with great momentum. A huge wave rolled over, crashing down like thunder. A huge expanse of white stretched out in front, creating a single line between the ocean and sky. It stirred people's hearts, making them feel rather insignificant.

"Could the legends be true, that there is a Dragon Palace at the center of the ocean? Are there ocean deities?" Shi Hao lightly spoke.

"Be quiet. Don't bring up those taboo matters, or else you might bring about some kind of disaster."

A golden beast whose teeth had practically all fallen off was standing beside the purple-haired girl. Its body seemed like it was forged out of gold, and as powerful fluctuations were released, a brilliant and dazzling radiance shone. Currently, he became the devilish brat's personal bodyguard in fear of him acting recklessly. The golden beast would constantly advise him, as well as reply to all of his questions.

At this time, several old servants were holding ancient scrolls. After spreading them out, they were placed on the sand to be studied. They wanted to make certain their targeted sea area.

"We are going to cross the ocean. That sea area is extremely dangerous. If we took the rainbow passageway, it's entirely possible for all of it to immediately explode along the way."

"This sea hasn't been peaceful since ancient times. There are many creatures within the ocean that are ridiculously powerful. Everyone must be careful." An old servant concealed within silver light reminded.

Finally, a youngster's palm emitted light. It was a small bright and transparent boat carved from the pit of a fruit that emitted a hazy radiance. Obviously, there were some preparations that had been made.

The small boat erupted in the wind, instantly becoming grand and magnificent. It was comparable to a small mountain, and it floated on the ocean surface, it was absolutely dazzling. Auspicious energy floated about the entire ship.

"Let's go, we are going to cross the sea and proceed towards that sea area."

It was obvious that the purple-clothed girl, silver-haired girl, scarlet-haired youth and the green-haired youth that Shi Hao hated made up the main force of this expedition. After they entered the Kun Peng's nest, they were the ones that were going to be relied on to fight.

When the time came, none of these old servants could enter. Only those at the spirit transformation realm could fight it out.

Everyone jumped up and entered this enormous ship. It was as if a mountain was moving as rumbling sounds rang out. With high ambitions, it sped towards the depths of the ocean.

This was a precious boat that could travel extremely quickly. It was not that different from flying, and in the blink of an eye, they had already travelled several hundred li. The great ocean billows were extremely terrifying, yet they barely affected the boat.

After that, they sailed through thousands of li. Suddenly, the ship violently shook and its radiance began to flicker. The entire great ship almost flipped over.

"What is going on?"

“Did something happen?”

Everyone was startled. They could only see a silver fin appear from the vast ocean. It was incomparably terrifying, and also extremely large. It was as if they had crashed into another ship.

Hong!

In the next moment, lightning radiance overflowed into the heavens. The silver lightning rushed over from within the ocean, directly smashing apart this enormous boat. The electricity was absolutely horrifying as it arced across the sky.

Ah...

A miserable shriek immediately rang out. A large amount of people were struck by the electric arcs, exploding into pieces as a result.

“You bastard!” An elder became furious. With a throwing motion, he tossed out a beast skin. It hid the sky and covered the earth, covering up this great ocean. Dense symbols began to flicker with holy splendor to obstruct the incoming electric radiance.

In the next instant, another elder took action. After taking out a beast skin, it quickly enlarged and spread out. It was like a piece of dry land, catching everyone else.

These several hundred people suddenly suffered such an attack, resulting in large casualties. Even the survivors were wounded.

“We were careless!” A divine servant blamed himself. Traveling in the air while using such a powerful artifact exhausted a lot of energy. For the sake of saving labor, they traveled by sea, but never expected to have suffered an attack a thousand li from shore.

“What kind of creature are you? Why are you attacking us?” Below, a divine servant was currently fighting the silver monster fish.

Its entire body was silvery white, its body like a large fish. However, there were no scales, and on top of its head was a pair of ox horns. Its body was like a small mountain. 017E/1b.1n

“I loath you land creatures. My children have all been killed by creatures like you in the past few days.” The great silver fish roared.

Hong!

The lightning hacked over as if it was a huge wave. A huge expanse of white struck down, causing that divine servant’s body to tremble violently. His entire body was charred black and suffered a great disaster before rushing out.

“What a powerful ocean creature!” Everyone was shocked. They haven’t even entered the sea for that long, yet they already encountered such a monstrous fish. Just how dangerous was their road ahead?

“That’s unrelated to us. Injustices can be paid back to their owners, so go kill those true murderers. Why would you attack us?”

The other divine servants took action, suppressing it together.

Symbols instantly flourished, sealing up the sea surface. The huge fish roared and violently struggled. Ultimately, it soared up into the air and revealed its silvery white body, releasing undying streaks of lightning.

Hong!

After a final strike, its body became covered in blood and was almost cut in two. Dropping into the sea, it moved its tail to rush into the ocean depths, disappearing from their sights.

“You creatures must all die!” It shouted this furiously before disappearing.

“Seems like the road ahead won’t be peaceful. We are just starting...” Those powerful divine servants sighed and said.

“Fly higher, don’t move so close to the ocean surface.”

Finally, the remaining three hundred or so creatures began to fly on top of that enormous beast skin. Symbols were spread out, creating an bright and resplendent expanse of light.

After entering ten thousand li into the ocean, a concentrated blue light flew over towards the beast skin. Even though there was quite a bit of distance between them, countless blue symbols flickered as they battered down.

“Sea demons!”

These were humanoid creatures with fleshy wings and serpent’s tails. Being entirely blue-colored, their appearances were extremely monstrous. Even though they had human-like faces, fierce teeth extended out from their mouths, giving them extremely malevolent appearances.

These creatures came from the sea. They all opened their mouths to spit out blue-colored symbols. There were almost a thousand sea demons closely packed, and a similarly large number of symbols were descending on Shi Hao’s party.

“Damn it! These creatures are the hardest to deal with. We don’t have any hatred between us, yet we are being attacked again.”

The divine servant took action, interweaving symbols to block the rain of blue light. Rumbling sounds rang out, and all of them were destroyed.

However, the sea began to turn chaotic as countless blue figures rushed out. The sea demons numbered in the tens of thousands. These creatures stirred up heaven overflowing waves, throwing the oceans into disorder.

“This is exactly what I meant! These guys are extremely troublesome. Upon attacking, they will send out large groups numbering at least in the tens of thousands. At the most dangerous times, there could be over a million sea demons!”

Even the several powerful old divine servants were becoming anxious. The circumstances weren’t optimistic, because forget millions, even hundreds of thousands was enough to bury all of them here.

Layer after layer of murderous blue light rose. Mysterious symbols flickered as murderous intent filled the skies. This was a great seabed formation that could twist and kill everyone high in the air.

“The Supreme Sea Demon has given the order to seal up this region. Anyone that trespasses should be killed without exception!” A loud voice was transmitted from the within the ocea.

“Break out! We need to leave quickly!”

A divine servant took out a beast horn and blew with wuwu sounds. The noise was like thunder, shattering the endless blue symbols. The beast skin lit up as if it had been ignited, quickly flying out.

It was obvious how terrifying that beast horn was. The sound it produced was like the shouting of deities, penetrating through everything in the way. It blasted apart the blue symbols to open up a path.

It was one of the divine mountains’ ancient treasures, left with them precisely for these kinds of dangerous situations.

Only after fleeing far away did everyone finally calm down. It felt like the sea was full of dangers. Just what kind of accident happened?

“What happened? Did the people before us provoke some kind of disaster? Why do I feel like the sea is full of murderous intent? Could it be that the Seafloor Dragon Palace or a supreme ocean deity was disturbed?”

It was difficult for them to calm down, but they still advanced towards their destination.

Two hours later, they entered the great ocean abyss.

Suddenly, the ocean waters turned chaotic. The sound of troops could be heard, shaking everyone to the core. It was as if a magnificent army was charging forward, and as golden spears hacked towards the air, murderous intent flooded the ocean and sky.

“That is...”

Everyone was shocked. A black horse was madly sprinting on the water surface, as if what it treaded on wasn’t water but the vast great earth. Its hooves created ear-splitting sounds, all of it created by itself.

Behind him, a headless human appeared. Black armor covered his body, making it look absolutely terrifying. A golden spear that pointed into the heavens was held in his hands as he rushed towards them.

“What is going on? What kind of creature did we encounter?” Everyone became greatly alarmed.

The sea was just too strange. Experts came rushing from left and right, all of them extremely eccentric and odd. This headless expert in particular was even stranger.

A divine servant made his move. With a hong sound, he was directly shaken by that golden battle spear. He spat out blood before flying back.

“Not good. This is a saint that died at sea during the ancient era. Even though this is merely its remaining force, we aren’t strong enough to defeat it!”

“Hurry and call for the great supreme experts to come down and protect us!”

They were all shocked. They still haven’t even entered the Kun Peng’s nest, yet they already encountered wave after wave of eccentric and terrifying dangers.

“Yi, this isn’t right. Everything here is sealed up... Could it be that we arrived at the Demonic Sea? There’s no way to call the great supreme experts for help, so did we already arrive at the Kun Peng’s nest?”

Chi!

The golden battle spear slashed over, slicing at the heavens. The entire beast skin was cut in half, and a small portion was even diced to pieces. A group of people began to miserably cry before being blasted to pieces.

As Shi Hao observed all of this, his heart was shaken. There were so many experts within the great sea! Why did it seem even more dangerous than the wastelands?

### **Chapter 235 - The Land of Death**

The beast hide was cut in two by the golden spear. Over a hundred men exploded into pieces, immediately filling the air with a bloody mist. The headless creature was too powerful; no one could face it head on.

“Run, or else we will all get killed! This is a holy being that fought to death within this sea during the ancient era. Its will to kill will never fade!” Even the divine servants were shaken by it, let alone the others. None of them stood a chance.

“Wuwu...” One of the old divine servants took out a beast horn, which was a supreme treasure. It blew out a wuwu sound, and the resulting ripples expanded to lash at the headless knight.

The rest summoned their treasured artifacts before running in all directions. The split-up was necessary, or they else they would have been completely wiped out, dying together in this battlefield.

The wuwu sounds were deafening. As the beast horn radiated in all colors, silver ripples began to spread and disturb the sea. Waves rose and fell violently, almost touching the sky.

However, the headless creature was extremely powerful. It lifted its spear towards the horizon, causing an extraordinary golden radiance to slash everything. All of the ripples created by the beast horn were dismantled.

Honglonglong!

The hoofbeats shook heaven and earth. The huge black horse stepped on the sea surface before leaping into the air. Its steps were like thunder as it soared upwards, creating an absolutely astounding scene.

The divine servants were terrified, because they could not fend off its attack. They could not buy more time even if they wanted to. Seeing this, they no longer dared to confront this creature any longer and started to flee.



However, the headless holy being was too mighty. With a sweep of the golden spear, wind howled like thunder and the sea roar ferociously towards the sky, defeating everything.

“Pu!”

Six to seven mighty divine servants exploded all at once. Their bodies became pieces of flesh and blood-stained white bones flew in all directions. One sweep and they were all destroyed.

The power was invincible. The remaining killing desire of an ancient holy being alone could cause a disturbance of this scale. It carried everything before it, and would stop at nothing.

“Be quick!”

The divine servants holding beast horns were the only survivors, and they were fleeing as fast as they could. The horn glowed with a precious light that surrounded them, carrying them away at a crazy speed.

“Run! Quickly!”

The others’ faces ashened and fled in all directions. It was a life-and-death escape. They were no match for the headless knight, and staying here would surely lead to death.

The endless sea was vast and boundless. They split up during the escape, but many were still killed. The sweep of the golden spear almost slashed the sky open. Blood spilled into the distance.

People like the purple-clothed girl and the green-haired boy were specially taken care of by the divine servants. They were defended by treasured artifacts as they moved at top speed.

However, they could not avoid the attack. The headless holy being chased after them. It waved the spear, and the golden light soared. Two divine servants sacrificed themselves to cover the rear, their bodies exploding soon afterwards.

Even beings as powerful as them could do nothing about it. Blocking it by force would only mean death. The treasured artifacts would split apart, and the remaining glittering pieces would then fall into the sea.

This was what an attitude of true invincibility looked like. It answered to no one, yet even a holy being as mighty as this one had fought to death in the ancient times, falling into this sea.

“Let’s gather at the sea where the Kun Peng nest is. We’ll go separate ways!”

There was no other way. They all split up and dashed far away into the forbidden seas. Right now, survival was the only thing that mattered, everything else was forgotten.

The devilish brat was of course among those being chased. However, after all the divine servants nearby had been killed off, he found himself somewhat safer.

The headless knight turned to hunt down other divine servants. The horse galloped in the other direction and was soon far away from him.

“He has no head and no consciousness. The only thing left is the eternal desire to kill. The more powerful they are, the more dangerous it is for them to be here since the knight’s acute sense can detect them. Is this what’s going on?” Shi Hao talked to himself.

He then stopped talking. Controlling the golden Dragon Scissors, he soon fled from the scene and ran deep into the sea.

After all, the headless holy being had already died in the ancient time. He was under a peculiar condition now, controlled by an evil desire to kill. He was no longer a complete living creature, therefore after a while, he sank into the sea and did not appear again.

Even so, the team from the Archaic divine mountain had been severely damaged. Of all the three hundred or so people, only dozens survived, and the rest had all been killed.

Apart from the divine servants holding the supreme beast horns, the rest would exploded right away even by a scratch of the spear. It was a heavenly prestige that no one could fend off.

Several hours later, somewhere deep into the sea, the team reassembled. No one said a word, and they all looked miserable. The experience was so terrible. They had not even reached the forbidden place, yet they lost almost everyone.

This expedition of discovering the remains truly started off terribly. Maybe this was an ominous sign!

“How could this have happened?” Everyone was frowning, afraid of failing.

Another four hours passed and no one else had shown up. There were no more than sixty survivors, and the rest were mostly like dead.

However, the most unacceptable fact was that some teenagers who were direct descendants of the divine mountain were also killed. Their divines servants and guards had almost all died in the battle as well.

The only ones left were the purple-clothed girl, silver-haired girl, red-haired boy, Shi Hao, and the hostile green-haired boy. “Why did this happen to you, my lady? How am I going to tell the master?” A divine servant covered in blood was crying aloud. A beautiful girl, a pure-blooded creature, had withered beside him.

“This was not supposed to happen! We haven’t even stepped into the Kun Peng’s nest yet. This place is no better than the devil’s land.”

This region was full of cold winds and pouring rain. Many were wailing sadly, and even creatures as mighty as the Archaic divine mountain ones were not invincible here. They too were attacked after entering this vast sea.

“Can we still make it?” The silver-haired girl asked. Her name was Yin Xue, or ‘silver snow’, and her face of full of sadness. That girl was a good friend of hers, and now that she had passed away, Yin Xue felt absolutely awful.

“We’ve already come this far, and the Kun Peng nest is within our reach. We cannot give up now.” Said the red-haired boy. He was called Chi Hou, meaning ‘red fire’, and was a powerful and strong-willed boy. His resplendent eyes were forceful like blazing suns.

“We must obtain the Kun Peng treasured artifact. It is the matchless divine power of the mightiest ten archaic savages, so we cannot afford to let it go to others. It’s so powerful that even the balance of the

great wasteland will be affected,” said the green-haired boy coldly. His name was Qing Yun, or ‘green cloud’, and had chilly eyes.

Several divine servants were all sighing. Danger was waiting ahead, but could they turn back now? After seeing so many die, leaving now would be too shameful.

However, the beginning of their journey thus far was truly disastrous. Too many people had died before they even reached the destination, and as a result, a shadow had been cast over everybody’s mind.

Only six divine servants had survived. They frowned and started a discussion.

“This journey is going to be extremely difficult. The Kun Peng remains have probably overlapped with the ancient battlefield. Each time it appears, this water would become a devil’s sea.”

“In the past, ancient holy beings have scrambled for supremacy here with the gods of the sea. They were probably also fighting for this divine power.”

Although the divine servants’ positions were lower than the teenagers, these powerful creatures were in fact the main combat force now. Their decision would have significant impact on the rest of this journey.

Shi Hao was unsettled. Only a small amount of sea creatures had appeared, but the consequence was horrifying, and the ferocity was no less than the wasteland.

He felt this journey forebode disasters rather than blessings. Now that the group had lost more than ninety percent of its members, would they still have the strength to contend against others? He began to wonder how the other groups were faring.

The beast horn began to emit light, becoming similar to a mountain ridge as it soared through the sky. They stood on it while looking down at the vast sea ahead.

Finally, after travelling for an entire day and night, they approached the place recorded in the ancient scrolls. What appeared before them was a sea of death; most of the intruders that set foot in it had died there.

As they approached, a shout could be heard. “Halt! The Supreme Flood Dragon has ordered the sea to be sealed. No one is allowed to go in!”

The sound came from a seabird that was several zhang in length with black feathers and azure eyes. At the first glance, it looked like a crow. It opened its bloody mouth and shouted at them.

“It’s a Sea Slave, an amphibious creatures that can both fly and swim. They are quite powerful, and usually work for other sea creatures as their guards.”

The Supreme Sea Devil was waiting ahead and the Supreme Flood Dragon had blocked their rear. Both had ordered for the sea to be sealed. This was not a good sign. Could it mean that the mighty sea creatures had also learned of the situation, and were going to join in the competition?

Now that stopping was no longer possible, breaking the blockade with force was the only option.

“Stop them!”

Outside the forbidden sea, a school of silver sharks appeared. Runes spurted out from their mouths, turning into densely knitted divine lights. They rushed into the sky before attacking everyone.

Sea creatures were not only enormous, but also powerful. Each silver shark was extremely huge and caused mountain-high waves to splash out. The waves were infused with formidable precious techniques as they slammed over.

The wuwu sound started, disturbing the air. The silver ripple from the beast horn began to spread like waves as it rushed forward.

The battle started. One side was trying to get in, and the other side was doing everything to stop them.

The sea fluctuated violently. Blue waves soared into the sky as runes crossed each other like lightning. The battle was extremely fierce.

The ten-or-so people from the Archaic divine mountain used their supreme beast horn to break the blockade and entered the terrifying sea of death. Tens of bodies of silver sharks were left behind.

“You are all dead meat!” Angry roars came from behind.

From the distant sea appeared silver dorsal fins. The scene was extremely formidable. Tens of thousands of sharks were closely packed and came at them unbridled.

“Oh my god... This sea is horrible. The boundless water contains so many creatures. Mighty beings like them can show up in the tens of thousands. There’s no way we can fight this.” Even the divine servants were petrified.

Those silver sharks were no common sea creatures, and were all mighty beings. Now that they came in such huge numbers, the Archaic divine mountain team dared not to put up a fight, soon fleeing as a result.

They finally escaped into the forbidden sea, and the fog was thickening all around. Blue seawater rose and fell, with vapor obscuring the surroundings. The sun was blurred. The deeper they went in, the darker it became.

If things went on like this, they would very likely to get lost. The vapor filled the air and mist coiled up around them. All was quiet, this place was dead silent.

By then, the divine servants were struggling. They could barely operate the supreme beast horn beneath them. They had spent too much divine power here, and could not hold up much longer.

“It is as hard to stay aloft here as in the legends. This place is extremely energy draining, and the more powerful one is, the more unwilling that individual would be to enter here, as unforeseeable things might happen.”

They landed on the sea, using the beast horn as a boat. The horn released symbols as it sailed in the vast sea.

“We should be in the right place. I wonder where the Kun Peng nest is. Hopefully nothing will go wrong from now on.” Said a divine servant.

They sailed forward. The waters were calm without any waves. Shi Hao and the others didn't feel anything unusual, but the divine servants immediately became shocked. They were suppressed, their cultivation level weakened!

The further they sailed, the more uncomfortable it became. The feeling of being suppressed was terrible.

"Yi? That's not quite the case. Sometimes, the suppression is lifted. My cultivation is fluctuating, very unstable."

"It's clear that we are approaching the Archaic divine nest. Something is not right though."

When the mighty experts approached the divine nest, their cultivation levels would be gradually confined until they were reduced to the Spirit Transformation level. The situation now was somehow different.

"The circumstances are different, and one does not have to be in the Spirit Transformation realm to enter the forbidden land. It seems like even mightier beings can also get in!"

After travelling for more than half a day, the divine servants came to this shocking conclusion after their repeated deduction and analysis.

Some shocking changes were happening within this ocean region, and it was possible that the Archaic Kun Peng nest was about to fully come into being and no longer force such restrictions.

Creatures from the divine mountain all rejoiced and immediately tried to contact the elders. If the elders came, then the chances of succeeding would become much greater.

Shi Hao was the only one that felt that something wasn't right. These changes were very disadvantageous to him.

The forbidden sea was calm, even to a point of feeling lifeless. If no one spoke, the silence could drive them mad. The sea surface was perfectly flat.

The water mist waved in the wind and fog rose in the air. The surroundings were blurrier than ever, and the sun was nearly covered up. It was dim all around.

"Yi? What is that?"

Someone suddenly called out in surprise and pointed to the front where a glimmer could be seen. A mountain-sized ship that was in terrible shape appeared. Symbols flickered as it floated on the sea surface.

"That's a battleship of the Southern Meteoric Divine Mountain. I've seen it before!" Said Chi Huo.

"He's right. I have also seen it!" Nodded Yin Xue.

They all came from the Archaic divine mountain and had visited each other. They had met rivals among the disciples and descendants of other great forces, so they naturally knew about this remarkable battleship.

Obviously, the people from the South Fallen Divine Mountain had been attacked and their treasured ship had been destroyed here. They could not tell if anyone had survived.

This made them even more nervous. The dead sea was full of unknown dangers. If they behaved incautiously here, then those might become their last moments.

The fog was thickening. They kept moving forward, but things on the sea surface were hard to recognize. Everything was a blur.

"I can see a ship..."

Someone called out in surprise and pointed into the distance. Through the heavy fog, they could barely make up some ships sailing slowly. Some were as huge as mountains, and others were only over one zhang long. The ships were separated far from one another.

"This is so weird. Why aren't they making any sounds?"

When the ships were closer, they could see greenish lights glimmering on them. The color gave the ships a miserable look, and was a bit frightening.

"How ancient are these ships... When were they made?" When they could see more clearly, even the divine servants became astonished.

"They are lost ships of the ancient time, called 'ghost ships'. Don't go near them, or terrible things will happen and we may all be killed!"

They turned to another direction immediately, trying to avoid the ships.

Hong!

Shocking waves suddenly rose up. Enormous torrents shook the enormous beast horn. Even though symbols were still shining, they were still nearly overturned.

"Watch out!" Shouted Yin Xue. She looked behind the purple-clothed girl, and horror filled her eyes.

Hair stood up on all their backs as a murderous enmity chilled them to the bone. Kun Peng wings shone brightly on Shi Hao's back. He threw the purple-clothed girl into the air, and he himself also dodged quickly from the spot.

"Peng!"

A huge tentacle struck down on the place where they were standing. The beast horn was shaken as symbols flashed. It felt like an earthquake.

"How dare you!" The divine servants operated the beast horn together, releasing precious light to fend off the monster.

Huge waves rose up to the sky. A black monster as big as a mountain appeared from the sea, and each of its tentacles were long enough to reach the sky.

The beast horn was a supreme treasure itself, yet the monster could still face it head on, proving how formidable it must be. It was a leading figure of the great savages.

With a “honglong” sound, black lightning struck the beast horn, almost knocked it over. Runes penetrated inside, striking the precious light guarding them and attacking everyone.

At this moment, the beast horn was being struck chaotically. All the divine servants and guards moved to defend the teenagers.

The only one forgotten at this critical moment was Shi Hao. After all, he was only a stranger. When everyone’s fate hung in the balance, he was left out. No one came to him.

“Honglong!”

He was thrown away by a wave of turbulence and fell into the water.

“Not good!” Shi Hao was startled to see a tentacle coming at him like a mountain ridge.

“Ah, screw it!” His eyes flickered. Moving at top speed, he stepped on the sea surface and rushed onto one of the ghost ships that had been lost here since ancient times.

### **Chapter 236 - Ancient Lost Riddle**

Ghost Ships represented death. Those infected by them rarely lived, however, Shi Hao currently had no choice. Behind him, a mountainous monster was running rampant, so without borrowing the force of this ship, there was no way for him to defend himself.

Dong

Great waves took to the skies as a mountainous tentacle that flickered with cold light slammed down. There were many sharp and dazzling spikes on its surface, and as it smashed into the great sea, a multitude of waves rushed out. The ocean waters swirled high into the air, causing even the clouds to scatter.

The ghost ship began to sway, but it did not flip over. Shi Hao fell inside and felt cold air blowing about his body. However, he finally avoided that life-threatening disaster.

The black-colored monster did not attack the ancient boat and instead retracted its tentacle. As it stirred the ocean waters, it began to attack the beast horn in front. In addition, it was at this moment that its entire body was revealed.

This was an enormous octopus, and just its feeler alone was as large as a mountain ridge. When all eight converged, it became ridiculously large. While it moved its body, whirlpools would appear, undulating within the great sea.

Wuwu... The symbolled horn began to sound. It began to emit light, causing silver ripples to proliferate. They all smashed into that tentacle.

In a split second, an angry cry sounded as the octopus began to struggle about. One of the tentacles trickled out blood, dyeing the sea in red. However, the divine might that it released was even more shocking. Its eight legs moved simultaneously to seize that beast horn and completely refine it.

The divine servants' hearts began to tremble. Just how powerful was this creature? Was even a supreme treasure left behind by a supreme expert going to be seized? They became exceedingly nervous as they poured in everything they had.

In the end, the shining beast horn began to release ripples that were even more concentrated, breaking free from the eight tentacles. Moreover, it broke apart a few tips, making this vicious ocean creature let go from the pain.

With a chi sound, multicolored light shot out in numerous streaks that tore through the hazy mist. The entire beast horn lit up and rose high into the air before leaving the great sea. This area was too dangerous, so it had no choice but to take flight.

However, the amount of energy this consumed was great, and the divine servants were starting to find it difficult to endure. After all, this was the sea of death. Their cultivation levels were constantly fluctuating from the unstable restrictions, making them feel rather unbearable.

Within the great sea, the enormous vicious black creature's tentacles reached towards the skies. This was a divine ability, and after penetrating the clouds, they struck the beast horn. As the two collided, a dazzling brilliance flourished.

Ah...

A few people cried out miserably as they were separated from the beast horn. While falling, they were sucked in by the tentacles. In the blink of an eye, their bodies were badly mangled. In the end, not even their bones were spared; everything was digested.

This type of scene was just too horrifying. As the beast horn was struck high into the air, ten or so people disappeared from its surface. The remaining people panicked as they mutually felt fear.

Eventually, they were able to fly high enough to a point where the vicious ocean creature gave up. It submerged itself into the waters and could no longer be seen.

Without knowing how much time passed, the people on top of the beast horn finally snapped back to reality. This time, their journey to sea went terribly. All types of disasters befell them, making everyone feel both mentally and physically withered.

"We finally avoided this calamity, but the one with ten heavenly passages climbed into the ghost ship. What do we do?" A divine servant spoke out with an ugly expression.

At the crucial point, Shi hao was actually left behind by them. He had no protection at such a critical moment, and as a result could only fall into the ocean.

"What else can we do? Once affected by the ghost ship, it becomes extremely difficult to survive. Let's give up." An elder spoke.

Everyone's expressions were ugly. Were they going to end their journey to sea fruitlessly? They never even reached their goal, yet they had already lost their qualification to enter.

"He's still alive." The purple-clothed girl stood on the beast horn's back, her clothes and hair fluttering behind her otherworldly body. Her brilliant pupils released a divine light that penetrated through the mist, allowing her to see what was happening within the ocean.



"We can't go down. That vicious creature might still be hidden within the waters. Moreover, he has already stepped on the ghost ship, so he will die sooner or later." The green-haired youth stopped her, his gaze ice-cold.

"He isn't dead and is waving to us right now. We must save him, or else how will we enter the Kun Peng's nest?" The purple-clothed girl retorted.

"Let us take a look." The other people were all amazed. That youth actually didn't immediately die! He was truly rather formidable.

The beast horn descended a bit, and everyone looked carefully through the mist to see the ocean scene. The area became calm, and an old boat was lying in disarray. A single youth was currently waving towards the sky on top of it.

"He really is alive, only, there seems to be a problem. There are black colored streaks of light around him, making it so that he can't break away."

Shi Hao truly did encounter an inconvenience. Black light was being released from the boat, trapping him and making it difficult for him to break free.

The boat was extraordinarily large and incomparably broad. It was like a small mountain as it floated in the sea. Its body was ancient, with its wood almost rotten, clearly reflecting the great changes of time.

There was a demonic aura within the boat, and as it rumbled, it was as if an ancient devil was regaining consciousness. Heavy breathing sounds could be heard as it tried to plunder his body's blood essence.

"There's no way for him to live. He has already become the ghost ship's food. He will undoubtedly die, so there is no reason to pointlessly put ourselves in danger." The green-haired youth said.

"Seems like the situation is already hopeless. It would become a huge problem if we became infected by the ghost ship as well. Let's give up." An elder sighed before saying.

"But he's still alive!" Yin Xue muttered quietly. Her large eyes glanced over, looking in that direction.

"What can we do? How can we save him?" The purple-clothed girl asked. Even though she was always angry whenever she saw Shi Hao, he did save her just now. Otherwise, that vicious beast's attack would have definitely landed on her body.

"There is no way." The divine servants all shook their heads, because these things were truly troublesome once provoked. They've drifted within these demonic seas since the ancient times until now without decay, proving how monstrous they were.

"Since he is going to die anyway, let's see his final struggle." Qing Yun spoke. His entire body lit up. His green hair flew behind him as he watched with a piercing gaze.

A chi sound rang out, and a streak of divine light flew out; it was a piece of beast bone. It quickly combusted as the symbols on it flickered, turning into a circle of light that wrapped itself around the bone.

The light became more and more magnificent before it ultimately turned into a small sun, smashing into the ghost ship.

“What are you doing?” The purple-clothed girl turned around and shouted.

“Since he is going to die anyway, I was going to stir up that ghost ship a bit. Who knows, maybe it might even injure that enormous octopus.” Qing Yu laughed coldly as he spoke.

“Sigh, let’s go.” A few divine servants shook their heads. They couldn’t change much at this point, and it was quite possible that staying longer would lead to bigger problems.

Symbols began to linger around like lightning, and that beast horn carried everyone far away.

Hong!

The beast bone piece dropped onto that ghost ship and exploded. Multicolored light overflowed into the heavens, making the ship shake violently. The little guy stared furiously at the sky. Those people didn’t reach out to help, and actually struck him when he was down.

He was currently facing an extremely troublesome situation. The black light within the boat began to burn with an even greater ferocity, as if it was going to devour and refine him completely. Blood continued to trickle from his body as essence energy drained from his body.

This was a dense wave of heaven-overflowing killing intent that made him feel as if he had reached the land of the dead. This type of chilliness was absolutely terrifying.

Sure enough, that octopus didn’t leave the vast body of water yet. It also began to feel these fluctuations, so it immediately began to scurry away as if it was trying to escape from a poisonous creature.

Great waves soared into the heavens. Not even the enormous vicious creatures were willing to mess with the ghost ship, proving just how terrified it was.

Zhizhi... Hairy Ball woke up, and all of the golden fur on its body stood on end as it jumped endlessly on Shi Hao’s shoulder. It had also been trapped by that black light, and was going to be devoured.

During the past few days, it seemed to be addicted to sleep. It would sleep through the entire day without waking.

The situation was dire. After being caught, both Shi Hao and Hairy Ball’s bodies were chained up by the black light. They couldn’t move any of their limbs, making it difficult to escape.

If his terrifyingly powerful body had been switched for any other normal creature, they would have exploded on the spot. The resulting bloody mist would have been devoured by this part of the ship.

“What kind of demonic thing is this? Get out here!” He shouted with a loud voice.

With a sound similar to a breath, all of the black light on the ship began to resonate and burn even greater as they refined him and Hairy Ball.

“Break apart!” He brandished the broken sword while concentrating all of his essence energy. The demonic cluster was sent flying before erupting into a burning radiance.

A weng noise began to sound. The black blood marks on the broken swords suddenly became scarlet red and moistened, as if it had revived. The sight of it frantically devouring the black light was a bit scary.

“En?” Shi Hao was startled, because he merely wanted to try something out. When he considered how strange the sword was, as well as the degree to which ghost grandpa yearned for it, he began to feel that it probably possessed characteristics that he hadn’t observed yet.

However, he never thought a simple movement would bring about such divine might. It devoured the black light, stripping the ghost boat of its energy instead. This scene was extremely bizarre and shocking.

All of the heaven-overflowing black light, cold aura, and deathly demonic clouds were absorbed. The broken sword was like a black sun, both bewitching and astonishing.

Shi Hao quickly recovered his freedom, and Hairy Ball stopped screeching as well, looking at everything in a daze.

After the broken sword resurrected, it no longer needed him to control it. It automatically swallowed all of the ghost ship’s mysterious force as if it found the most effective tonic. The two seemed to be of similar in origin!

This entire ocean region was flooded by the radiance of this demonic force. Black light circled about like black-colored lightning to block out the heavens. As a result, even the sea began to tremble.

The ghost ship continuously underwent transformation. The ancient boat’s frame turned into a rain of light as it continuously melted. All of the black-colored rain fell on top of the broken sword, making it look even more intimidating.

The rotten wood transformed into light, and the ship shrunk in size as it continuously changed. Shi Hao and Hairy Ball were both dumbstruck. This boat... in the end became only three or so meters in length.

In fact, it was going to shrink even shorter, but Shi Hao forcefully controlled the broken sword, not allowing it to absorb all of the ship’s energy. Only then this process stop.

“How did this all happen?”

He was considerably shocked, because it was no longer a wooden boat but instead a black paper boat!

It clearly used to be a terrifying mountain-sized ghost ship that emitted powerful fluctuations. Why did it turn into a black paper boat?

Even Hairy Ball quickly widened his eyes as it continuously cried out with zhizhi sounds. It couldn’t believe what it was seeing.

It was completely different! It was not constructed at all, and was clearly a paper boat folded by someone. This was absolutely stunning!

Suddenly, Shi Hao noticed a line of text on top of the paper plate: I am the only one left.

He could feel a type of sadness emanating from those words, as if he could hear someone sighing.

What did this mean? A ghost ship that had floated from the ancient times until now actually had this kind of history to it! Could it be that there was some type of hidden meaning?

He began to carefully look it over, earnestly trying to find any other abnormal things. Soon afterwards, he found a large area of bloodstains. There were fingerprints everywhere, and it was to the point where traces of the loops and whorls of the fingers were still present.

Shi Hao became dumbstruck. Immediately after, he felt a wave of fear. His entire body became cold and he began to tremble.

The paper plate could shrink further, so its original body could become even smaller. Meanwhile, these blood stains and fingerprints shouldn't be that big. As he looked them over carefully, these should have been left behind by the slender jade-like hands of a female.

Was this supposed to be like a message in a bottle?

A scene appeared in his mind. A woman was creating paper boats one after another, releasing them after she was done. However, these boats hadn't been destroyed, floating since the ancient era until now, becoming ghost ships.

How powerful exactly was this woman? This was just too scary.

The message she left behind was especially shocking: I am the only one left. What there some kind of hidden intent behind those words? Was this a reminder for the rest of the world, or was it a request for help? Was this where she released the paper boats?

The more he mulled over it, the more disturbed he became. The ancient era was extremely terrifying!

The energy released by the paper boat and the force contained within the broken sword was quite similar, almost to a point where they could have came from the same source.

As Shi Hao examined it carefully, he noticed that there weren't any special symbols on top of the boat. The sentence and those delicate fingerprints alone made the boat gain intelligence.

"So powerful and terrifying. With just a few blood soaked characters, it actually began the incomparably horrifying ghost ship! How powerful of a diving ability is this? Her methods must be ridiculously powerful!"

Moreover, their creator's original intent wasn't even to create ghost ships, but rather to fold paper boats to float with the current. Only, they weren't seen by the correct people, so they ended up turning into demonic ships.

When everything became peaceful again, Hairy Ball once again fell asleep.

These matters began to toss around a bit within Shi Hao's mind, but he decided not to overthink it in the end. Standing stupidly within the vast forbidden sea like this was not good; they had to continue moving.

"You all invited me to open up the road to the Kun Peng nest, yet you didn't even protect me during the most critical moment. That's already barely tolerable, yet you even struck me while I was down. You guys truly are something!" The devilish brat became indignant.

He began to travel using the small boat. He didn't want to enter the depths of the ocean because he knew that some kind of change had happened, making it so that all of the outside experts could enter.

The divine servants speculated that the Kun Peng nest was going to fully come into existence, and that was the reason why the power of the restriction became so strange and unstable. It could no longer completely suppress someone to the spirit transformation realm.

He didn't want to place himself in danger, so he was going to leave these chaotic seas first and foremost. It was best to watch the course of events calmly from the side for now.

Soon after, he encountered another ghost ship. This time, he voluntarily got closer, bringing the paper boat with him as he leapt over. Black light flickered, and the previous strange event happened again. The broken sword displayed its might again, devouring the ghost ship's energy. This time, he didn't wait for the ship to shrink too small before stopping.

He needed an empty ghost ship to protect himself. By hiding inside, others wouldn't dare come close.

The black paper boat was too small, and its divine might had already waned. Scaring off enemies with it didn't seem likely.

Just like this, he began to move along the ocean. During these days, he saw many creatures from all different races that were moving quickly in a certain direction.

In addition, more and more creatures emerged from within the ocean. It was as if they were all making some kind of pilgrimage, all of them travelling towards those direction with their large numbers.

This was a large gathering of powerful individuals. Experts were numerous, and it was entirely possible for a world-shockingly great war to break out. If they were all leaving for the Kun Peng precious technique, then this entire sea region would inevitably be dyed red in blood.

These creatures were all scared of the ghost ship. None of them were willing to get close to it, immediately running away as soon as they saw it. Shi Hao was extremely safe as he leisurely travelled forward. He wanted to go and take a look for himself.

Two days later, he finally approached his destination. There were countless creatures within this restricted ocean abyss, and all types of creatures were occupying this region. Blood flowed from numerous corpses on the ocean surface

Within the forbidden ocean abyss, shouts of war shook the heavens as powerful creatures fought.

"That is..." He was finally able to survey the scene.

An enormous cliff was situated within the ocean abyss. It was more grand and imposing than an archaic demonic mountain as it rose from the ocean surface. A simple and unadorned ancient bird nest rested on the cliff. There were no symbols or divine light being emitted.

However, strand after strand of primordial energy fell down, creating a scene that was absolutely terrifying!

### **Chapter 237 - Dying the Blue Sea Red**

Kun Peng was one of the archaic vicious ten. Now that the remains of its nest were surprisingly displayed right in front of everyone, the breath-taking scene had left everyone astonished and shaken!

A withered and grand cliff stood in the middle of the sea. The nest was built on it and had existed since the archaic times. It had always hidden itself in the vast ocean, and no one had been able to set eyes on the divine power in the nest.

The sea was blood red with the bodies from all different species floated in the water. Ear-splitting cries of war shook the heavens; with the inevitable appearance of the Kun Peng's matchless precious techniques, all the clans brought over their elites.

"Lightning Dog, how dare you to kill my offspring!" The loud roar of a bird could be heard. A green bird spread its wings, creating strong winds that made the blue ocean waves rise and fall. n./Ove**Cb1n**

The big green bird was a descendant of the divine Green Luan. The brilliant creature shone with resplendent light as it arrived from the horizon. As it swooped down, waves reached high into the sky as the waters moved chaotically, showing signs of just how terrifying and powerful it was.

In front, there was an enormous dog whose entire body was shining. Streaks of lightning flickered all around it as it moved through the waters. As it attacked, Green Luan descendants were killed one after another. The Lightning Dog refined their blood essence to replenish itself.

Fluctuation happened now and then in the forbidden sea, suppressing the cultivation of the mighty ones, squandering a large amount of their divine force. Experts with cultivation levels exceeding the spirit transformation realm felt strenuous here, constantly needing to replenish their essence energy.

The big green bird dove down and released resplendent blades of light. Even the waters exploded upon being struck. The endless sea began to evaporate; this attack was too powerful.

However, the Lightning Dog was also incredible. It howled towards the sky, drowning the Green Luan in bolts of lightning.

Lightning interweaved in the air as blades of light flurried about, causing blood to flash and feathers to dance about chaotically. Both creatures were injured.

Meanwhile, an enormous living creature seemed to be breathing deep in the sea. It was so incredible that the entire world seemed to resonate with it. As it moved up and down, layers of ripples began to diffuse outwards.

"This is bad, it's happening again!" Many creatures panicked and cried out.

Ordinary creatures weren't affected much, but the faces of experts beyond the spirit transformation realm immediately changed. They dashed away from the battlefield at top speed for a peaceful region to occupy.

The fluctuation was a form of suppression, forcing them down from a higher cultivation level. Not being able to surpass the spirit transformation level was extremely dangerous for these experts.

Sure enough, there were some experts that suffered attacks after being suppressed by the fluctuation. A group of Sea Demons leapt high into the air to pursue and kill the experts situated at the lowest points.

Pu!

The big green bird and the Lightning Dog were both killed after being surrounded by thousands of Sea Devils. It was truly like the saying where enough ants could kill an elephant. Blood sprinkled everywhere as the two were killed in midair.

Similar things happened all over this sea. The waters become crimson as the corpses painted out a tragic sight.

The suppression finally ceased. Another tumult was over.

Ao hou...

A Nine-headed Lion roared in the distance. It opened its gaping mouths and raise all nine heads high, shaking the heaven and earth. Fierce golden light radiated from the lion, and as it sucked in with its mouth, the Sea Demons in the sky all fell into its mouths.

This type of might startled many creatures. They all became frightened.

"This... Could it be the Nine Spirit King?" Shi Hao stood on the Ghost Ship and watched the battle from afar. He was quite surprised at this, as his sworn younger brother -- the Nine-Headed Lion, had a grandfather called the Nine Spirit King.

Beside it, a huge fish leapt out from ocean surface. It radiated a purple glow, making it look like a purple divine mountain. The fish similarly devoured many creatures with a single bite.

It was a strike-back against those experts beyond the spirit transformation level, killed off by creatures at lower levels. It was truly a humiliation, but there was nothing they could do due to the peculiarity of this place. Following the release of fluctuations of the Kun Peng nest from time to time, their cultivation realm would immediately be suppressed.

More bodies decorated the sea surface, dying the ocean surface in blood.

Ao hou... The nine-headed lion roared before ultimately dashing far away. It left behind a trail of blazing golden light as it fled, not wanting to die here.

In fact, other mighty creatures also planned to do the same because they didn't want to take further risks. They started to back away, leaving this battleground.

However, everything was still in chaos. Some mighty beings beyond the spirit transformation level were still moving in and out of the water. They were trying to approach the ancient nest, willing to take the risk for the Kun Peng treasured artifact.

It was too a point where this place did not lack extremely powerful individuals. Even a group of supreme experts quietly sneaked in.

Shi Hao was full of excitement. Even though he was watching carefully, he did not act hastily. It was extremely dangerous here with many big shots lurking.

Hong!

Ocean waves reached sky-high as the sea split open to reveal a grey mountain ridge. It was shockingly enormous. Many creatures in the sea panicked and fled at once.

The mountain ridge began to rise higher and higher from the sea surface. It was almost like a continent, appearing incomparably majestic.

“Oh my god... It’s an ancient flood dragon!”

“It’s... the Elder Flood Dragon!”

Many creatures cried out in surprise. All species, regardless of terrestrial or aquatic ones, shuddered at the scene. They knew who was coming, and that creature was the most powerful creature of its region.

The reputation of the Elder Flood dragon could shake this sea. Like the Elder Sea Devil, it was also the master of a region. Even the creatures of the Sea God Island had to show it some respect.

The Elder Flood Dragon had came in person. It was so powerful that even while suppressed, it could sweep over this place with its mere physical strength. How could the creatures here not cry out in surprise?

Hong!

The sky split open and black fog filled the air. An enormous devil bird crossed the sky, covering the entire sea. It was about to dive directly towards the massive withered cliff.

“The Heaven-Swallowing Sparrow! It’s still alive!” Shi Hao was surprised. His eyes were opened wide as he stared at the bird with hatred and rage. It was directly related to the destruction of Heaven Mending Pavilion.

Had it and the Qiong Qi not come, the divine vine would not have fought to death, and the other sects would not have dared to attack them.

Although the Ghost grandpa chopped off a wing and claw later in the fight, the sparrow had obvious survived the injury and fled the scene.

Now that it appeared again, its mighty strength was world-shaking like a Kun Peng. Being a bird as well, it craved this type of precious technique the most.

Dong!

The body of an enormous flood dragon surfaced in the sea, shaking up endless waves and violently disturbing the waters. The splattered water pierced into the clouds, showing how formidable the power was.

Many creatures were sent flying by the wave. It was very difficult to keep one’s footing here. The withered cliff stood tall and was the only thing unshaken, and not even the ocean waves could drown it out.

The grey flood dragon attacked no one but the Heaven-Swallowing Sparrow, trying to drive it away. The dragon did not want the sparrow to get hold of the divine cliff, wanting the precious technique for itself.

“Hong!”

The two fought ferociously. Symbols flashed like a sea of thunder, shaking the heaven and earth, evaporating the water nearby, almost drying the surrounding sea area completely.



“Something has definitely gone wrong. Those above the spirit transformation level are able to enter as well. This is not good.” Shi Hao felt regretful.

All of a sudden, the ancient cliff glowed, as if it was responding to something. Circles of golden ripples spread from it and expanded gently into the air.

The Heaven-Swallowing Sparrow cried out in surprise. Its feathers began to flutter in the wind, and blood trickled outwards. It quickly rushed into the air, rushing into the distance while shuddering severely.

At the same time, the grey flood dragon sank into the sea, leaving a huge whirlpool and a trail of blood behind. It had also fled after experiencing the equally terrifying suppression.

This place was full of mighty beings with creatures like the Elder Flood Dragon and the Heaven-Swallowing Sparrow that were rarely seen. They were willing to risk their lives for the Kun Peng’s precious technique.

To sum it up, the wasteland was going to be thrown into chaos. Something vital was about to happen, so these supreme experts all had their eyes set on the Kun Peng’s precious technique, wanting to strengthen themselves with it.

The sea quieted down. The water turned even redder as bodies piled up higher and higher as the other creatures rushed back again. However, no one knew how many mightiest beings stayed, hiding among them.

A few moments later, the sea was crowded again. Many creatures dashed forward, but no one could get close to the withered cliff. The Kun Peng nest seemed to be within their reach, but it was always some distance away, like a mirage.

The Ghost Ship was also moving forward. Shi Hao sat in it and watched it all quietly. Whenever species holding grudges met in this sea, they would immediately fight to death, filling this place with heaven shaking war cries.

The majority of them were powerful beings. The weak ones were not qualified to come here.

Of course, nearly ninety percent of them were creatures of the sea. This was their home court, so if a member of a clan showed up, thousands of them would follow into the fight.

“Why are such strange things happening?” Shi Hao wondered.

Three days had passed. He had seen too many bloody battles since then, and even his Ghost Ship was attacked several times. Countless bodies floated in the water.

However, they were still unable to approach the ancient divine cliff.

It didn’t seem that far away and was quite distinct. Streaks of chaotic energy descended one after another, yet no one could truly approach and enter.

The journey had cost them half a month, with fights breaking out through this entire trip. All the clans fought with their lives on the line, some for old grudges and others to gain a dominance here. Their competitors were wiped out, and some hope could finally be seen.

After trudging for half a month, the ancient cliff suddenly seemed vast and unclimbable. Marks from claws, knives and swords had been left on the wall, recording the struggle of countless years.

A stone staircase was laid out in the sea, leading up to the cliff.

The length of the staircase was a bit terrifying. It was boundless, allowing countless creatures to simultaneously climb any congestion.

The ridiculous amount of effort involved in building such a grand structure amazed them all.

Even though all of them could have climbed it together, the endless killing continued. Experts from all different races fought as they ascended, leaving behind numerous corpses.

"This doesn't seem like the withered cliff we saw before in the middle of the sea at all. After getting closer, it seems more like a large piece of land!" Shi Hao exclaimed. This was one of the Kun Peng's personal creations.

He fought back the urge to climb up with everyone else and waited in the sea nearby instead. Other powerful clans had their elders as guardians, some of which even hid in the crowd. He was all by himself, so acting incautiously would be risky.

Several days passed in succession. The fluctuations from the withered cliff became more and more frequent. In the end, the ripples seemed to have become continuous, spreading towards all directions.

It meant that those beyond the spirit transformation level had been completely suppressed, bringing them much trouble. Several days had passed since those people climbed up the stairs, and no bad news had been heard since then.

The devilish brat could not wait any longer and wanted to move into action. Otherwise, he might be too late to obtain anything.

"The mightiest experts had retreated. We can move now!"

Someone murmured from the distance. Quite a few creatures were thinking the same thing as Shi Hao. Another wave of figures began to climb up the stairs.

"Be careful. I heard that some supreme experts took the risk to hide in the crowd. They are also trying to get into the Kun Peng nest."

"What? Are they crazy? Do you know how difficult it is to cultivate to their level?! They have achieved their cultivation level after many years of hard work. If they die here because of the suppression, all of it would have been for nothing."

"The precious technique of the archaic vicious ten are simply insurmountable. Obtaining one would immediately give them the qualifications to aim for the peak of this world. Even creatures as powerful as them have gone mad over this."

Many creatures fell into discussion. The atmosphere was extremely heavy.

Hearing this, Shi Hao held back his impulse and calmed down again. He had to wait. Only after the fluctuations of the cliff truly became continuous and an unsurpassable suppression had formed would he enter. It would be safer that way.

Two days later, the condition was reached. The violent fluctuations formed a carpet of ripples, suppressing this region completely.

During this time, he had witnessed many terrestrial creatures climbed up the staircase while accompanied by divine servants, including several groups of pure-blooded ones.

“Those are alliances of other divine mountains. So powerful! Those youth are all extremely formidable.” Commented Shi Hao.

Those youth were all extremely talented and heroic. They were all at the peak of the spirit transformation realm. If they fought, they could easily defeat their enemies.

The girls all possessed ethereal beauty, looking like fairies that descended into this world. There were a few that especially beautiful, possessing a grace and elegance that was almost peerless in this land.

Pure-blooded creatures from the sea also showed up, and they were all quite young. It was rumored there were descendants from ocean deities and heirs of supreme experts. They were extremely powerful, and were currently taking on human forms.

A power struggle was destined to happen here. Outstanding talents were going to display their skills, and the strong ones will rise. Heavenly youths and peerless beauties moved out at the same time, and the truly unrivalled characters were going to fight for the top. Only the most powerful could have a chance at obtaining the precious technique.

Shi Hao abandoned the Ghost Ship and finally stepped onto the staircase within the sea. Step by step, he walked towards the ancient land.

The closer he got to the withered cliff, the wider it became. It was as if he entered a new world that was incomparably massive instead of an ocean cliff.

“Yi, you are still alive?”

Shi Hao was just about to approach the ancient land after leaving the sea when someone noticed him, revealing a look of shock and coldness.

Obviously, Shi Hao had noticed them as well. They were none other than the members of the Heavenly Mountain alliance. The purple-clothed girl, Yin Xue, Chi Huo, several divine servants and Qing Yun were among them, and Qing Yun was the one who spoke.

Shi Hao looked calm, but his eyes contained a slight chilliness. Not long ago, these people not only did not save him but even struck him while he was down, wanting him dead.

## **Chapter 238 - Hacked Alive**

‘You haven’t died yet’ was the first sentence after he arrived. With such a cold tone, even a statue would be angry.

Moreover, after being invited to travel together and help one another out, he was struck while down by these people. How could there not be any killing intent behind Shi Hao's cold gaze?

"Shut up." The purple-clothed girl spoke, berating the green-haired youth. She was extremely discontent with his words and actions. If not for him attacking the ghost ship at such a crucial juncture, Shi Hao would have probably joined them after meeting again. However now... it became difficult!

"Yun Xi, you are overstepping your boundaries. Watch how you speak to me." The green-haired youth spoke with an unpleasant expression.

When the purple-clothed girl heard what was said, she coldly snorted without paying him any attention. She spoke towards Shi Hao, saying, "What happened previously was our fault. In the future, we will give you an explanation, or even compensation."

"Right! Qing Yun was too impulsive, committing a few things that were excessive. However, he can make it up to you in the future. He definitely has to suffer a bit and hand over something precious." Yin Xue also spoke.

It was clear that they didn't want to give up, doing everything they could to rope Shi Hao in. They were hoping to continue their cooperation as they deliberately spoke in a gentle manner.

"I am only interested in his blood. What kind of race does he belong to? I wonder if the medicinal effects are strong." Shi Hao spoke.

Qing Yun's eyes were malicious, and a hint of cold laughter hung on his lips. "Do you guys see now? Not only does this human not care about your invitation, he even wants to kill me."

The divine servants sighed, knowing that this situation was unsalvageable. Meanwhile, the purple-clothed girl named Yun Xi also frowned. Her quick-witted eyes that were filled with divine multicolored light stared at Qing Yun. If not for him, how could the situation ended up like this?

"This fellow is truly lucky, not dying even after entering the ghost ship. He really is an oddity, and there has to be something eccentric about him." Qing Yun spoke. Following that, a slight cold smile appeared on his face as he said, "It might be true that we need you to open up the passage. However, there is no need to cooperate, and we only need to restrain you."

He was incredibly direct and arrogant as he hinted for the old servants beside him to take action and capture Shi Hao.

"What do you guys think?" After speaking up to this point, the smile on his face became even colder. "Since we met up again, then it can't be helped. Capture him. Why do you guys have to waste your time trying to invite him?"

This tone and attitude made it impossible for others not to be angry. He was suggesting that they capture Shi hao and force him to open the passage.

"Crawl over and accept your death." Shi Hao said to him.

Qing Yun's expression suddenly became even colder as he said, "We might not necessarily use you. Rumor has it that the Kun Peng nest has completely appeared, opening up by itself, so we might not

need some special method to open it. When we ask you in a bit, please don't struggle too much. It'll be unfortunate if we became a bit careless and take your life."

"So noisy. If you have the strength then just crawl over. Stop wasting time." Shi Hao seemed extremely calm. Moreover, he had a look of contempt.

"Seize him!" Qing Yun spoke, telling the old servant beside him to move.

This was an honorable descendant who was extremely powerful. He served as a divine servant within the divine mountains, and after turning into a human form, appeared to be extremely old with thinly spread hair. However, his eyes were like two lanterns as he stepped forward to suppress Shi Hao.

"Pretending to be strong in front of me?" Shi Hao's eyes were clear as he erupted with divine strength. He definitely wasn't going to act carelessly, and as essence energy erupted, a huge Suan Ni rushed out, roaring towards the heavens before charging forward.

This was simply an ocean of lightning. Within the mountain-sized Suan Ni were streaks of gold, and together with the hundreds and thousands of lightning streaks that descended, this place immediately exploded. The blazing light was absolutely dazzling.

The old servant's palms and fingers were covered densely in symbols. Even though his cultivation was restricted, this deafening attack was still at a high level of power within the Spirit Transformation realm.

Hong

The two collided, and the old servant's hands violently shook. His arms were scorched black, and his sleeves immediately exploded, turning into ashes from the lightning radiance.

Meanwhile, Shi Hao personally rushed forward. He was just too fast, because a pair of Kun Peng wings appeared behind him, increasing his speed by an enormous amount.

With a peng sound, he firmly grabbed one of the old servant's arms. He shook it fiercely, immediately shattering the symbols that the opposing party was trying to activate, making him cough out large amounts of blood.

The descendant felt as if some kind of strange force penetrated through his arm. It was extremely fierce, and with a kacha sound, his bones began to continuously shatter; it was too ferocious.

Everyone became overwhelmed with horror. They had only seen Shi Hao move close and grab the old servant's arm before seeing the other party's body ring out with pi pa sounds. His precious bones continuously broke, creating a scene that was simply too intense.

Ah...

The old servant released a loud howl. His opponent took advantage of the slightest bit of carelessness. However, his skills were still great, and after having his cultivation restricted, he could still display a high level of power within the Spirit Transformation level.

In just a split second, he became to blaze like a stove. An expanse of mysterious symbols rose, curling beside his body to shake Shi Hao off and protect his own body.

Even though Shi Hao had just entered the Spirit Transformation realm, his fighting strength was somewhat shocking. He began to move, putting to use the symbols within the True Primordial Record to dissolve his opponent's bone text skillfully, not suffering any injuries.

He was exceptionally strong and vigorous. Like a Suan Ni, his entire body was surrounded by lightning. Drawing support from the servant's great power, he rushed towards QingYun to directly kill him.

"Just entered Spirit Transformation and you want to fight me?!" Qing Yun's face became cold. With a fierce gaze and a cruel smile, his body erupted with green radiance.

Chi!

A huge green-colored bird rushed out with bright and beautiful plume feathers. They seemed like they were made from green metal as they rang with kengqiang sounds. With a might that could tear apart the heavens, it rushed murderously at Shi Hao.

Hong

Shi Hao's eyes were astonishing as his mouth released a clear roar. Lightning surged, and the purple electricity rushed into the sky, colliding into that Green Luan with a honglong sound. Dazzling radiance exploded in the sky.

"Die!" Qing Yun shouted as he dove down. He was a pure-blooded creature that opened nine heavenly passages. Moreover, he entered this realm a long time ago, possessing strength that was extremely tyrannical.

He firmly believed that no matter how heaven defying Shi hao was, he was still someone that just entered the Spirit Transformation realm. With a low cultivation level, Qing Yun was confident that he could kill Shi Hao.

His right hand became hazy. Green symbols erupted as multicolored light danced about, smashing down together. The clashing of metal sounded, creating clanging sounds.

The scene was extremely terrifying. It was clearly a single hand, yet countless beams of light flew out from within it. The illuminated the skies with endless divine swords.

Tens of thousands of swords began to spin around, hacking down together. The boundless sword qi slashed at everything, and even Shi Hao with his incredibly powerful body felt as if the killing intent could make him bleed.

Hong!

Enormous waves rushed towards the heavens as a black body of water surged behind Shi Hao. A huge fish appeared; this was the Kun Peng's aquatic form, and its might was increased many times here.

It was because the sea was right behind the stone staircase. The blue waves were boundless as they surged ferociously, easily absorbing an endless amount of essence energy.

The great fish displayed its might, as if it was on a level of its own. It swept through the void, smashing apart the numerous swords. Its own body was pierced by a few of the divine green swords as well, causing blood to trickle out.

This strike was extremely astonishing, with Shi Hao obstructing Qing Yun. This was the first time they fought against each other.

Qing Yun's face was ugly. The opposing party had just entered the Spirit Transformation realm, yet his cultivation had already reached such a high level. This clash of power immediately made his gaze even more malicious.

"Enough, I'm going to take your life!" The green-haired youth shouted. His pupils shot out two disks of green moonlight. Rumbling sounds rang out as two streaks of terrifying beams of light flew out.

Those were two starry rivers created from symbols. The stars converged into one, making this world seem as if it was being recreated. Rumbling noises continuously sounded.

After these two streaks of light flew out, his pupils quickly dimmed, returning to their previous state. Energy blazed aggressively all around him as he suddenly jumped up and stamped his foot towards Shi Hao's skull.

Not only did he possess powerful strength, even his methods were extraordinary. Even though he was so domineering normally, he would hardly ever encounter hardships due to these assets.

The two starry rivers that were shot out were actually a type of strange demonic force that sealed up this area. It locked Shi Hao in place, making him feel as if he was stuck within a swamp.

Qing Yun wanted to end this as soon as possible, so he began to use his race's innate ability. Soon after, he soared into the sky, tramping towards Shi Hao's head. He wanted use brute force to completely crush his opponent.

Hong!

However, Shi Hao broke out at this moment. His ten heavenly passage appeared, containing the divine force of Spirit Transformation within them. Following that, they drew out a flourishing circle of light, allowing everyone to open their eyes.

"What?!"

Everyone began to cry out in alarm, and even the purple-clothed Yun Xi was stunned. Her small mouth formed an O shape as her spirited pupils flickered with multicolored light, staring towards that direction.

"Why are they connected together?" Yin Xue also cried out softly. Her beautiful face was full of astonishment.

Ten heavenly passages appeared around Shi Hao, connected together to form an immortal divine ring. It actually allowed him to break free from the imprisonment, enabling him to smash apart the two starry rivers as if they were rotten vines.

As a scarlet flame burned around the youth, his hair seemed to be like a fiery flame. The essence energy around his body rose dramatically as everyone watched with absolute disbelief.

As for the divine servants, they were even more terrified. What kind of divine might was this? How did he accomplish such a thing? To link up all ten heavenly passages, did he advance even a step further from the highest level of enlightenment?!

He had just entered the Spirit Transformation realm, yet he was able to smash apart Qing Yun's innate divine ability! He tore through everything along the way and arrived right in front of his opponent.

Qing Yun's body in midair could see this situation clearly. His mind began to tremble. This child that was younger than him by several years was too formidable! Just how did he do this?

The ten heavenly passages merged together into a divine ring, and as it used the strength of Spirit Transformation, it was simply too shocking. Shi Hao stood within the divine ring like a supreme deity!

His foot descended, wanting to trample on Shi Hao's face. This action was both humiliating and domineering, and even more so an act of arrogance. Qing Yun had his eyes set on Shi Hao, wanting to end this in the shortest time possible.

This was clearly a catastrophic decision made from the contempt he had for his opponent. He had undoubtedly placed himself in an absolutely perilous situation.

Even though Shi Hao had just entered the Spirit Transformation realm, he was not trapped within his technique. He tore through the restriction like a hot knife through butter, using the divine ring to rip apart those starry rivers as he personally welcomed the incoming Qing Yun.

Peng!

Shi Hao avoided the foot aimed at his face and grabbed his ankle. Following that, he seized the opportunity to make his move. With a hong sound, he directly smashed his opponent into the stone staircase as if he was a scarecrow.

This was a historical place that had existed since the ancient times. It remained immortal through those endless years due to the symbols contained within.

Qing Yun cried out miserably as blood gushed out from his mouth and nose. His face directly met the stone stairs, and after colliding, it directly became distorted.

This kind of tremendous pain was simply unbearable.

Shi Hao seized every moment, obviously not willing to let him go. He spun his arms around again, using all of his strength to smash Qing Yun down on the stone staircase again.

Not to mention Qing Yun, even the people watching could feel the pain. The green-haired youth's nose was smashed, immediately sinking in. His face was completely deformed.

He couldn't help but shriek miserably. This type of pain made even his soul throb.

Symbols exploded from his entire body as he struggled for his life. His true strength was extremely great and his cultivation far surpassed Shi Hao's. Upon flaring, he would become extremely horrifying.

However, how could Shi Hao waste a single opportunity? He took the initiative once again to smash him onto the ground, smashing apart his bones and dispersing those symbols. At the same time, his two hands grabbed at the green-haired youth's leg while a foot locked down the other leg. He began to ferociously tear with everything he had.

Pu



Blood splashed outwards simply and violently.

Qing Yun bawled miserably, and even though he wasn't completely split in two, a large part of his legs were split open. This type of pain was carved eternally into his memory, and he wouldn't be able to forget it for the rest of his life.

### **Chapter 239 - The Real Nest**

Chi!

Brilliant symbols began to pour down streak after streak like lava from the sky. Several divine servants were collaboratively taking action, because if they waited for even a moment longer, Qing Yun would have been hacked in two.

Shi Hao sighed, turning around to deal with the symbols.

At the same time, the symbols fell down. Most of them wrapped around Qing Yun to guard him and seize him back.

All in all, Qing Yun himself still had to be powerful enough to survive the attack; otherwise, he would have already been cut in half by Shi Hao just then.

Hong!

Shi Hao released his final strike. His hands lit up, and all of the brilliance was used on that green-haired youth. Bones all over his body were crackling, tens of which were broken.

Unfortunately, he was hindered by the divine servants' symbols and could not unleash his full power. Those divine servants were very powerful, possessing the strength to offset such a fierce attack.

"Catch him!"

Several divine servants moved at once, spontaneously trying to suppress Shi Hao. The boy's abilities were beyond their imagination.

The fusion and joining of ten heavenly passages was such an invincible might. The fluctuation it emitted was immortal. Was he making miracles? He had stepped on a path that no one had walked before!

Now that they've become enemies, if they let the boy leave, who knew how powerful he would grow up to be? Even the divine mountains would dread him. They shuddered just by thinking of it.

In addition, he was able to break through the limits of their predecessors, which would even shake the elders. If they could catch and bring him back, the elders might be able to comprehend something from him.

Among the divine servants were Golden Beasts and long-cultivated archaic descendants. Those were powerful and extraordinary beings, with a single one possessing the power to disturb the world.

However, they were under suppression here. The Kun Peng nest was sending out surges and waves, limiting their battle capabilities to the Spirit Transformation level.

Even so, the battlefield was terrifying. Resplendent symbols dropped like falling stars, making even the sky shudder, as a weng weng noise sounded.

Shi Hao took an evasive move and fell back without hesitation. He did not confront them head on. After all, he had only just reached the Spirit Transformation level and should be content with his earlier achievement.

“Don’t even think about leaving!”

The divine servants shouted and were about to dash forward. Just then, baking heat came at them, ready to melt down the sky. Flaming light rushed in like tides, dyeing the heaven and earth in crimson radiance.

“What is that?” Exclaimed everyone. Not only them, but all the creatures on the stairs were shocked by the scene as they quickly moved out of the way.

The red light expanded wide in the blue sea. Vapors rose up like fallen clouds, filling the space between the sky and sea’s surface. White mist rolled and swirled like smoke, as if the divine clouds from heaven had blanketed the vast ocean.

The flaming tide moved forward at incredible speed without end. The water was almost evaporated completely, turning the sea into a fog and mist that spread up the stairs.

“Those are... legendary Flaming Fish!” Some sea creatures cried out in surprise.

Lengths of these fish ranged from several chi to several zhang. Their bodies were vividly bright red and scorching hot, and as they moved together, it was as if a volcano was erupting.

They were like a gush of living lava, only hotter as they almost boiled the blue sea dry.

Legend has it that the Flaming Fish were formidable creatures that always appeared in the tens of thousands. They were born with a gift of fire essence and symbols. When such forces set out together, their power became terrifying.

Within ancient times, one of the Flaming Fish became a deity and even tried to grab power from several great deities of the sea. The battle astonished the seas, and in the end, this fish clan was defeated and sealed. No one had expected to see them come back now.

Pipa pipa

After these sounds spread, the school of fish leapt up like shooting arrows before landing on the vast staircase. They stood on their tails and waddled forward with them.

The school of fish consisted of at least hundreds of thousands. The joined force was frightful, burning everything on their path to ashes.

Had the stairs not been built by the Kun Peng, this place would have been swallowed by lava and erupting volcanoes like everywhere else. The dao field of an archaic vicious ten was indeed true to its name.

The crowd backed off. Anyone dared to challenge them would be devoured instantly by the fast-moving fish and burned to ashes and dust. *noVe-Lb/In*

“Peng!”

The divine servant was able to release one last attack towards Shi Hao before he had to back off. The Flaming Fish rushed in like an unstoppable tide, rushing right through the middle of the stairs. They would kill anyone and anything standing in their way without any hesitation.

Shi Hao and the divine mountain group looked at each other across the blazing wave. He too did not want to continue their bloody battle at such time.

“Wait until I’m recovered. I’ll kill you myself next time!” Qing Yun roared with a twisted face. The pain was excruciating. He was cleft between his legs, and blood was oozing out from the wound.

“So arrogant. Exactly who do you think you are? Had they not saved you in time, I would have cut you in half. As for the future... There’s no chance.” The devilish brat responded scornfully.

The green-haired boy was so enraged that he coughed blood. This should not have happened, but he was reckless and did not think much of his opponent. Consequently, he ended up like this.

He was powerful enough to overpower Shi Hao, but the fight only got himself stamped and ripped apart, making him resentful beyond belief. The frustration clogging in his chest gushed out as blood kept dripping from his mouth. He had to roar towards the sky to vent out his hatred.

The divine servants also sighed. The Flaming Fish came ashore unexpectedly, which had interfered with their attempt to kill the boy. They were afraid that Shi Hao would become a great threat to them in the future.

With the passing of the Flaming Fish army, all living creatures gave way to them.

“Each Flaming Fish has trace amounts of divine flame essence within them, but the concentration is extremely low. Extract from a thousand of them and you may still only get one drop of it, of which the value is immeasurable. The essence is a rare divine substance which can be used to refine divine instruments.”

Even though everyone knew the rare value of the Flaming Fish, no one was bold enough to provoke them.

Everyone realised that they were in big trouble now. Flaming Fish would definitely be a formidable competitor in fighting for the Kun Peng’s precious technique. Their clan even dared to challenge a deity before!

Shi Hao turned and merged into the crowd. He did not linger around this place. The withered cliff was a vast place, and when he actually climbed onto it, he found it was almost like a continent.

Moreover, the higher he climbed, the pettier he felt. The symbols here had taken after the nature itself, and was a small universe in itself.

Despite the great number of creatures, this place could fit them all without any crowding. All the powerful ones dashed up the mountain rapidly.

Ten days quickly passed just like this unexpectedly. This was extremely shocking for everyone, because this was the result of running and leaping at top speed.

After another ten days or so, Shi Hao finally reached the top of the cliff. The Kun Peng nest was no longer there, and the flowing chaotic energy was the only thing left. What had happened?

He was not the only one. Everyone else was dumbfounded as well.

The vast cliff top was barren without a single blade of grass. Fog filled the air and crimson glow loomed through the mist. A mysterious fluctuation spread out from here.

“There are remains of an archaic formation!”

Creatures arrived later realized that the mighty ones were disappearing one after another, stepping into the distance from that cliff.

“I knew the Kun Peng nest wouldn’t be that simple! After all, it was one of the archaic vicious ten, how could its nest be built on ordinary sea surface? A wholly different world surely hides behind this.”

Some of the older ones sighed, not surprised by this discovery.

“It was said that the dao field of the Kun Peng was built in the realm of gods, so there might be some truth in that. It could also mean that the dao field was a divine land on its own.”

People realized that this cliff was only a launch point. The nest seemed to be here, but this place was nothing but a transport formation.

“Could it be that this place is merely a projection of the real Kun Peng’s nest?”

Shi Hao did not linger. He stepped on that passage after the other creatures and entered the ancient formation, disappearing from the cliff.

Quite a while later, they could see light in front of them. They were transferred to an even stranger ancient land. Masters of symbols among them whispered their thoughts, speculating that they had been transferred at least seven to eight hundred thousand li away.

The deduction surprised them all. They were sent this far!

They were on a tiny island now. Golden sunlight surrounded them, and everything here looked dream-like; even the plants here were golden-colored.

They looked far into the distance and saw many similar islands in the sea. They were all glowing and radiating different colors.

Many creatures could be seen on each island. They had been transferred to different locations. The spirited essence was extremely dense here. One would feel like transcending by taking a deep breath. Their physical strengths were all enhanced.

The sparkling sea water did not form big waves. The vapors suspended within mid-air were actually Xiantian essence.

“There! The Kun Peng nest is over there on the sea!”

A nest was on a reef in front of them, almost level with the sea surface. The nest was extremely grand, larger than the islands nearby.

The crowd shouted and screamed. All were rushing forward with bloodshot eyes, trying to enter the divine nest.

Actually, killing and fighting had already started there. Every living creature had joined in crowding that area.

Some people had traversed here several days ago and had been fighting ever since. Everyone wanted to be the first to enter.

"The seal is no longer as firm as before and might break. Everyone can head over then." Whispered someone.

However, despite the ferocious fights and fierce attacks, no one succeeded. The reef was covered in endless blood and dead bodies. It was a gruesome scene.

Shi Hao of course did not hesitate. He rushed forward with the crowd and landed on the immense reef, approaching the ancient nest.

Countless logs of divine wood were used to construct this boundless and unparalleled nest. Chaotic energy surrounded this place, creating a shocking sight.

Obviously, it would still take some time for the nest to open by itself.

Shi Hao had already known that those with ten heavenly passages were no longer the only ones able to open the nest. Some divine servants said that people had found some bone remnants of Kun Peng in the divine mountain, and were going to open up the passageway with them.

The top alliances all had their own methods to rely on, or else they would not be here for the competition.

On one path, a young man was standing with his back to everyone. He was wearing golden armor with a golden trident in hand. His blue hair cascaded down like a waterfall. With a cold and merciless voice, he said, "Leave. This road is closed!"

"This..." the crowd was shocked. He obviously was a descendant of the sea deities!

"Who do you think you are, telling us the road is closed?" Shouted someone.

"Get lost!" The blazing golden-armored boy still kept his back to the crowd, his blue hair flying in the wind. With a shake of his trident came a hong sound, and golden light swept towards them like tides. The speaker and the crowd near him were all bombarded to pieces. Blood mist filled the air.

The mightiness of the boy was bloodcurdling.

The vast Kun Peng nest was boundless. Symbols flickered around it, turning it into a restricted land. Dozen of roads that led to the entrance had already been occupied by now.

Shi Hao did not immediately take action. He noticed that there was another enormous wondrous scenery right beside that Kun Peng nest. Some others were looking at it as well.

An enormous gateway was situated on that island. It was flourishing with brilliant light, as if it connected straight towards the realm of gods. A single river flowed out from within, pouring into the ocean.

"The spirit essence was so concentrated that it liquefied into a river!" Shi Hao was shocked.

There weren't many people there. Most of the people flocked and gathered around the Kun Peng nest.

Suddenly, Shi Hao's eyes were wide open with surprise, because he saw a black paper boat float out from the golden gateway down into the river.

#### **Chapter 240 - Drifting Through Endless Eras**

The black boat was extremely small and delicate, no bigger than a palm. It was far from possessing the might of a ghost ship, and there was even less of a need to compare their size.

Shi Hao trembled. The ghost ships that had drifted about since ancient times until now were originally like this? Where did they come from?

The shining translucent river was formed from concentrated essence energy. It surged with multicolored light, and as soon as they approached it, they would feel as if their bodies became as light as a feather and incomparably relaxed.

Shi Hao became suspicious. Did that gate truly lead to the realm of deities? Otherwise, how could such a phenomenon like a river of liquefied spiritual essence happen?

Within the great wasteland, such a thing was simply inconceivable. Such a river would have triggered a huge war between ancient countries, making all types of ancient powers fight each other for it. Its value was extraordinary.

He walked up, and with symbols flickering within his palms, he intercepted the paper boat that was drifting with the current. After getting his hands on it, he immediately felt a vigorous life force flowing out from it.

At the same time, a soul felt a tremble that almost made him collapse right there. He felt the sun, moon and stars fall down numerously, as if the heaven itself was going to collapse.

"This is..." Shi Hao was overwhelmed with shock, and only after a while did he stabilize his state of mind. What kind of power was this? It was all sent out from the black paper boat.

Finally, his mind stabilized and everything calmed down. He was no longer affected by any fluctuations.

The black paper boats seemed new, as if they hadn't been folded long ago. There were a few frightening and glistening words that flowed with extraordinary splendor. The bloody characters wrote: I am the only one left.

As the wind blew and river flowed, it was as if a woman was sighing. It carried with it the mysteries of the ancient years, bringing sorrow and dreariness...

Shi Hao's felt all of his hair standing up straight. The paper plate was still relatively new, and the blood on it hadn't even dried yet. Could it be that the woman was still alive, residing beyond that brilliantly blazing gate?

That can't be right, because even though the liquid hadn't dried yet and was still sparkling, he could clearly feel the force of endless time after carefully examining it.

Everyone has heard of the ancient ghost ships since ancient times. However, other than Shi Hao, no one knew about the mysteries and origins of the black paper boats.

Shi Hao's heart was constantly rising and falling. It was difficult for him to calm down.

Since the black paper boat originated from that place, could it be that it was truly another world? How else could it have drifted through such endless years?

"The nest constructed by Kun Peng is adjacent to the gate, this..." Shi Hao suddenly became silent. He stood there for some time without moving.

After quite a bit of time had passed, the murderous shouts in the distance brought him back to reality from his deep thoughts.

He lowered his head and looked at the black paper fan in his hands. The boat seemed to tug at his heartstrings for some unknown reason. It was as if he could vaguely feel the bleakness and sorrow of a woman. With a single glance, endless ancient eras would seem to have passed by.

He shook his head fiercely to snap out of his state of stupor.

"This blood is so powerful and mysterious, yet it is all contained within this black paper boat." Shi Hao sighed in admiration.

A boundless divine might was contained within the black paper boat's bloodstains. It's wasn't a big deal if it was never burst, but if it really did come out, then the entire world might be affected!

"So shocking!" Shi Hao was shaken. He felt as if the stars were falling out of the sky and the heavens were collapsing when the paper boat first entered his hands. Was this a representation of this blood's power?

It was clearly just a tiny bit of blood, yet it was able to evolve the paper boat into an unrivalled ghost ship. Currently, the divinity of the blood still had not completely dispersed, and so he should still be able to experience its elegance.

The blood on the ghost ship had already long dried up, while the blood on this black paper boat was still like before. Even though its divinity had already begun to disperse, there was still a portion that had been preserved, radiating within.

Shi Hao carefully preserved it, storing it within his heaven and earth pouch.

He decided to stop thinking about it for the moment and leave this area. Now was not the time to be absent-minded. A single bit of inattentiveness could cost him his life.

The number of people outside that gate gradually increased. This seemed to have brought about some kind of disturbance, and a group of people suddenly took action. Symbols began to fill the air, causing a great battle to abruptly break out.

"Heavens! There's a piece of divine wood here!"

Eventually, someone cried out. It startled the people around the Kun Peng nest, and many powerful experts rushed over after hearing that.

Shi Hao's eyes flickered as he watched. Within that flourishing gate was a piece of rotten wood. Even though it had nearly been soaked rotten, it was still releasing a divine splendor that dripped out brilliantly.

He suddenly had a flash of understanding. The reason why this black paper boat took so long to drift out was most likely due to being obstructed by this brilliant piece of wood for all so many endless years.

The broken log was most likely a tree branch. It had the thickness of a barrel with coiling symbols over its entire body. Even though it had already rotted to a serious degree, it still contained a sparkling divine radiance. It was extremely astonishing.

Thanks to the brilliantly burning gate and river of spiritual essence, no one noticed the log previously.

"Look at its patterns and radiance! Why does it seem so similar to the legendary elder wood?" Someone cried out in alarm.

"There is a green sparkling and translucent leaf that hadn't rotted yet. It looks exactly like the elder wood's leaves!" A huge sensation broke out in this place.

The battle became even more intense. Creatures from all different races began to call over people from their side to assist them. Blood began to splash and spread out as a large amount of corpses fell; a bitter battle broke out.

The islands region immediately became chaotic, and the people that rushed over weren't any less than those at the Kun Peng's nest. They all went crazy over the two words 'elder wood', causing numerous creatures to fill up every corner of this place. Symbols filled the sky before submerging this place.

Shi Hao was also astonished. What kind of place was this? How could there be elder wood?

"Is the sky opening and the earth splitting apart? Could it be that there really is a divine realm beyond that gate?"

"Elder wood! Are you sure you aren't mistaken? This is too unbelievable! Did it truly appear?!"

There were some creatures who tried to confirm this information with their clans as they fought. They frantically killed their way, leaping into the waters to seize the rotten piece of wood.

Pu

However, after entering the river waters, when they went against the river to pass through that gate, everyone was blasted apart and burned into ashes, turning into a rain of light.

This stunned everyone. Even some powerful creatures like the several hundred zhang long ocean beast were still blasted to pieces and turned into a bloody mist, not able to stand a single blow.

That gate seemed to have locked down this region, not allowing mortals to come in contact.

Shi Hao stood in the distance, as emotions flooded his mind. He couldn't calm down at all. His head began to swirl between the paper plate, Kun Peng nest, blazing gate and elder wood; these things were all too mind-blowing.



With the emergence of the elder wood, everything pointed to the divine heavens. This was a bridge that connected man and heaven!

This kind of tree had only appeared in legends. It was known to be heavenly reaching, directly connecting to the blue dome of heaven. It was simply incomparable.

Supposedly, it had been cut down during the archaic era, and ever since, it had never shown up again.

Of course, a few of the oldest divine mountains might still have one or two of its leaves. Anything else would only exist as records within ancient texts.

When everyone initially began fighting, there were still some doubts after the cry of surprise rang out. They thought that it was merely similar to the ancient wood. However, there was a chance that the world behind the restrictive gate of light was truly the realm of gods, so many people immediately believed.

This was most likely really elder wood that contained worldly profound mysteries. With one of its leaves in hand, one could comprehend the dao with much less difficulty, increasing one's cultivation speed. It was a remarkable treasure.

There was a sparkling and translucent elder wood leaf, as well as a piece of rotten wood. It naturally made everyone go mad, and even pure-blooded creatures began to fight over it.

"Get lost, all of you!"

Right at that moment, a loud shout rang out. It was powerful and overbearing, carrying with it a heaven-overflowing golden light. It hid the sky and covered the earth, immediately making many people shake until they coughed out large amounts of blood before flying outwards.

There was even a group of people that was crushed into a bloody paste upon being swept by the golden waves. They were as frail as porcelain, losing their lives on the spot.

"Descendant of an ocean deity!" Everyone shivered inwardly.

It wasn't that those people were weak, but rather that the ocean deity's heir was too strong. His head of hair and golden battle clothes fluttered behind him. With pupils like sapphires, his beauty was like that of female.

This was an extremely powerful youth. While pointing out with the golden halberd in hand, he said, "All of you, back off! Otherwise, be killed without mercy!"

Golden light surged like ocean waves, and he seemed as if he was standing within a vast body of water. His essence energy burned around him vigorously like a furnace as he looked at everyone with disdain.

Naturally, there were people who weren't willing to yield. Among them, the individuals that had long surpassed the spirit transformation realm were even more unwilling. This was merely youth from the younger generation. Acting so arrogantly and domineering in front of them angered them too deeply.

A rumbling sound rang out between the heaven and earth. It was like a falling star as a large expanse of precious artifacts suppressed forward and everyone made their moves.

Honglong!

However, the golden halberd in the youth's hands swept out, causing an immensely powerful radiance to burst forth. The aura it gave out felt as if it could defeat even tens of thousands of enemies as murderous light soared into the heavens.

Pu pu sounds rang out within the golden waves. In front of the golden halberd, experts exploded one after another, and even the most powerfuls were sliced apart. Only their ruined bodies remained, without a single person able to survive.

Those precious artifacts all cracked open before falling down. Not a single one remained.

Those that rushed over all died without a single survivor. This type of power and unrivalled technique deeply shook every single person here. This was simply the rebirth of a young deity!

"Those that want to live, back off!"

The sea deity's heir was unrivalled in power. His head of blue hair danced about as he pointed out with the halberd in hand. Even though his age wasn't great, he possessed a supreme aura that could devour mountains and rivers.

The nearby groups of people couldn't help but retreat. This youth was too powerful, reaching great heights within the spirit transformation realm. He far surpassed everyone else, and within this region, he was like a young deity.

"Did you not hear? Still not backing off, are you asking for death?!"

A group of people wearing golden armor appeared, all of them with cold expressions as they shouted towards everyone. Among them, one was pointing and berating loudly towards Shi Hao who was standing right in the middle of everything.

"An armored servant like you even dare to act so unbridled?" The devilish brat was naturally unconvinced. The youth that fought just now was already unbearably arrogant, yet now the servants below him even dared to act like this.

"Not only did you not show gratitude towards us for not immediately killing you, you even dare to resist our divine ocean group? You're courting death!" Those individuals in golden armor's eyes all widened, their pupils cold while staring at Shi hao. Among them, one person soared up valiantly before stomping down.

These were all fighters from the ocean race who had gone through the tests of life and death. They were powerful, and had bathed in the blood of many creatures. They followed the descendants of the ocean deity, and currently, they swiftly and decisively rushed forward without mercy.

This type of style reflected their strength normally. After soaring into the air, a foot smashed down towards Shi Hao's chest. They were incredibly arrogant as coldness filled their eyes. Symbols flourished magnificently within their hands as they slapped down.

Everyone's expression changed. This was an extremely powerful ocean creature. Could this be a lord? His harsh words were cold and valiant, but he truly possessed strength.

Many people could tell that they could not defeat him if they fought alone. The ocean deity's servant was too powerful.

Shi Hao's gaze was chilly, and without a single word, a broken black sword was raised. It hacked forward, and immediately, black light erupted into the heavens.

The ocean race creature cried out. Hidden symbols erupted from all over his body, covering the skies. A powerful force was released, but it was still unable to block it.

Pu

He was hacked in half by Shi Hao, and from top to bottom, the cut was extremely smooth. A huge rain of blood splashed out as the two halves fell onto the ground.

"His broken sword's power is so great, but he himself is only at the initial spirit transformation realm." Someone was able to see through the real situation.

Everyone felt their eyelids jumping. A powerful ocean race creature was cut down just like this? Many people felt exceptionally overjoyed, because these golden warrior's attitudes were too excessive, making them furious.

All of them were feeling stifled. The ocean deity descendant's demands were already bad, but to be berated by his servants too made them ridiculously furious.

"You dare to kill one of my followers, do you want to die?!" The ocean descendant turned around and pointed his golden halberd at Shi Hao. His head of dark blue hair fluttered about as two streaks of penetrating light shot out from his eyes.

"Who do you think you are? Do you really think you are the ocean deity? Even if the ocean deity were to come here himself, I will still chop him up if he provokes me!" The devilish brat responded fiercely.