

## Perfect WD 241

### Chapter 241 - Descendant of the Sea Deity

The descendant of the sea deity kept his countenance unchanged. Hair flapping in the wind, he raised the halberd in one hand and struck forward. Mighty golden tides surged and exploded with a hong sound.

Shi Hao moved sideways at once, evading the attack. Light trailed behind the halberd like the tail of a comet as golden light swept across the air. Chi la, the river was cut off in the middle.

Pu tong, a huge rock as heavy as eighty to ninety thousand jin was cleft into halves before falling into the river, splashing water all over the place.

The scene was too terrifying. As the dao field of the archaic Kun Peng, this island region was no common place. Even though mighty individuals were fighting, rarely did any of these mountain rocks break.

The power of that one sweep could devour mountains and rivers, able to conquer all regions!

The crowd was startled. The formidable boy had reached the peak of perfection in the Spirit Transformation level. He possessed such an incomparable strength that calling him a reincarnated teenage deity of sea would not be an overstatement.

Shi Hao's pupils constricted, because the situation did not look good for him. He naturally would fight head on if they were at the same cultivation level, but currently, he had only just reached the Spirit Transformation level.

After being cornered like this, he had no choice but to fight back. The sea deity descendant was looking condescendingly at all the other creatures, and even his servants were acting similarly, making it too difficult for anyone to bear.

"You killed my servant, so you are going to pay with your life." The descendant said calmly. His blue hair hung down loosely and shone brightly. His brooding eyes flickered as he lifted his halberd again.

Weng!

Tidal waves of crimson light surged fiercely into the sky.

Shi Hao took the initiative this time, since he was left with no choice. As someone at the initial Spirit Transformation level, he had no choice but to use all of his power to put up a fight.

Ten heavenly passages appeared simultaneously, interconnecting into a diving ring while it surrounded him. He looked as if standing in a blazing sun as resplendent light shone around him.

At that moment, a strange power emerged out of nowhere. Auspicious energy rose up and constrained the entire place.

With the immortal divine ring, Shi Hao waved his sword and stepped forward like a heavenly god. Heaven and earth shook with every step he took, and the world seemed to resonate with him.

The crowd nearby was astonished when they realized that they had been completely immobilized by the divine ring. They were completely still like clay or wooden sculptures.

The broken sword seemed unstoppable as black light erupted from it. Shi Hao swung his right arm, striking down towards the head of the descendant.

Many were shocked and shaken by this. The boy of the sea clan seemed unable to move. He did not try to defend himself, but only stood there.

“Master!” The group of ocean clan fighters were frightened as they shouted at him. The ten heavenly passages had joined into a splendid divine ring. Such a formidable scene shocked every single one of them.

While they were still in fright and everything seemed to have been decided, everything changed.

A golden light split open the sky. The young man in the middle of the battlefield raised the arm holding the halberd towards the sky. His body erupted with mountainous rays of divine light, and his blue hair danced wildly in the air as his eyes flashed with cold lightning.

Dang!

He fended off the broken sword with his halberd. The impact resulted in an explosion of resplendent lights, causing people to shout and scream. Many of them coughed out blood upon being caught up in the attack before flying out.

The impact was astonishing, and the power was beyond people’s imagination.

The descendant of sea deity remained nonchalant. He was not inhibited at all and continued to act condescendingly. His aura of invincibility flourished even greater as he pointed the halberd towards Shi Hao.

The devilish brat shivered inwardly. This individual was too terrifying, and was powerful to a ridiculous level. He actually couldn’t hold his opponent in place! However, this did not make him dispirited, because he had just entered Spirit Transformation.

The ocean clan youth had a serious look in his eyes as he walked steadily towards Shi Hao. The earth shook at his steps, as if an enormous being was marching over. The golden armor radiated splendid lights, like a god descending to this world.

The golden light rose violently all of a sudden as the boy dashed toward Shi Hao without a single word. The halberd swooshed across the air, causing golden light to surge and gallop like thousands upon thousands of horses and soldiers.

The entire area became chaotic. All were trembling at the scene as they were forced to flee into the distance.

Shi Hao avoided direct confrontation and uttered a long cry. The divine ring shone brilliant like the sun as it surrounded the broken sword. As the two weapons collided violently, an ear-splitting metallic sound that shook one to their souls was produced.

At this instant, symbols covered the sky and flooded the entire place. The fight between the two was just too horrifying.

The crimson light faded as the two moved away from each other. Shi Hao's chest heaved as he panted for breath. Had he fought without the broken sword, he would have probably lost his life with his initial level of Spirit Transformation.

The golden halberd in his opponent's hand wasn't ordinary either. It was definitely a supreme treasure passed down since ancient times. It was extremely outstanding, and powerful to a point where it was a bit terrifying.

"I am unrivalled! Who dares to fight with me?" The ocean clan youth spoke as deafening metallic sounds rang through the air like thunder. He was extremely conceited, and even after seeing how mysterious and extraordinary Shi Hao was, he still acted like this.

With the halberd in hand, his golden armor shone brilliantly as he marched forward like a sea deity. Golden waves surged around him, giving him a majestic and invincible look.

"Then come and defeat me!" The devilish brat replied, divine light erupting from his eyes. Even though the situation was extremely disadvantageous for him and might cost him his life, he was still fearless.

His belief in himself did not waiver for one single bit. After stepping into this level, he believed that he could not be defeated. He hadn't been defeated yet, so he yearned for a strong opponent.

Dang!

The collision sent sparks flying. The golden halberd pressed down again, shaking the entire place.

"The hell with being unrivalled, you will all submit to me in the end!" Scorching tidal waves rushed towards them like lava flowing from erupting volcanoes. Blazing crimson light covered the sky, rolling their way over rapidly.

A figure emerged from within crimson light, and while holding a blood-red spear, the individual soared across the sky. The spear arrived with terrifying power, directly striking at the sea deity descendant. The sound was earsplitting as multicolored light flooded this place.

The newcomer was a young man surrounded by red clouds. He was wearing a scarlet red armor, and his red hair flapped in the wind. In his hand was a spear resembling polished blood-red diamonds.

The young man had a majestic look to him like a war deity. He came down from high above with incomparable power as he struck at the sea deity descendant.

Dang!

The blood-red divine spear collided with the golden halberd, creating deafening noise. Symbols spread out towards all directions like tidal waves, creating an absolutely stunning collision.

Flaming light surged high towards the sky, releasing a scorching heat. Countless Flaming Fish appeared from the distance. The crowd became horrified upon realizing the young man's identity.

He was a Flaming Fish had transformed into human shape, which proved how ridiculously powerful it was. The transformation ability was said to be extremely difficult for these creatures, so those that succeeded in doing so were definitely extremely talented.

The youth treaded on endless crimson light, making him appear incomparably mighty. His aura surged with increasing ferocity as he struck the sea deity descendant.

“In the past, my ancestor was only one step away from defeating the ocean deity, but was suppressed by him in the end. This time, I will complete his legacy and rule the blue sea.” Said the youth that was surrounded by scarlet multicolored light.

“Survivor, the sea deity could seal your people up back then, and today, I will similarly suppress you!” The ocean clan youth responded coldly.

Dang!

A fight started between the two. The golden halberd collided violently with the blood-red spear, spilling tens of thousands of sun rays and auspicious colors. The place was lit up by fluorescent lights as symbols crisscrossed like tidal waves.

The two young men were too powerful. One was the descendant of a sea deity whose mightiness needed no introduction. The other one belonged to a formidable ancient clan who had challenged a great sea deities with its earthshaking capabilities.

“They are so powerful!” Exclaimed the devilish brat. The two creatures’ hostility was directed exclusively at each other, creating a bloody fight right away. This made Shi Hao the outcast, excluding him from the battlefield.

Shi Hao had never met such strikingly talented people like the sea deity descendant and blood-red-armored youth in his life. Their prowess was incomparable, and they were definitely powerful and unrivalled beings within the Spirit Transformation level.

Those two were so much stronger than the people he encountered before. The others of the same cultivation level were no match to them.

Numerous Flaming Fish were gathering here. Their scarlet red and shiny bodies heated up the place instantly, causing the temperature to soon become unbearably high.

Mighty descendants of the sea deity were also hurrying in this direction with great numbers. They stood there facing the scarlet red fish, creating an incredibly tense atmosphere.

Dang!

The golden halberd and blood-red spear collided ceaselessly. The two youths were demonstrating strength at the peak of the Spirit Transformation level. The matchless power created was beyond the imagination of anyone present.

Shi Hao turned away and left, because the battle here did not concern him anymore. He ran quickly towards the Kun Peng nest.

Flaming Fish and sea deity descendants were blocking the doorway of the flourishing gate. Whoever wanted to obtain the rotting elder wood and the green translucent leaf would be left in a hopeless and difficult situation.

Moreover, the gate was a forbidden thing in of itself, since no one was able to touch it safely.

After leaving the battleground, Shi Hao felt golden bone texts flicker as both his vital energy and blood also starting to churn inside of him. It was an alarming sign. Had he fought without the broken sword, an even worse result might have happened to him!

"I am unrivalled..." Muttered Shi Hao to himself. He had to reach a higher level of spirit transformation to stay on even footing with the ocean deity descendants and others. Otherwise, he would be placing himself in great danger.

The Kun Peng nest was seated high on the island with grandeur and majesty. Chaotic energy was being released from it.

The nest was everchanging. At first it looked primitive and dull, upon closer inspection, one would find that it would gradually begin to brighten into a shining golden color. However, a while later, it would revert to a black state.

The mysterious change left people dumbfounded. This dao field was filled with dense fog, and within it were traces left behind by peerless heroes of the archaic era.

Many people gathered here. All of them were trying to get in and compete for the legendary divine ability. Powerful members from all clans fought fiercely, causing countless bodies to fall. However, at this moment, no one had succeeded yet.

"Yi, what's that?" Exclaimed someone. Precious light radiated from the entrance of the nest, creating great fluctuations.

"The entrance has been breached! Oh my god, someone has opened the dao field and is about to enter!" Shouted many creatures, causing an uproar.

The Kun Peng nest was larger than any of the surrounding islands. It was made of some unknown ancient wood, and those imperishable trunks had existed for eons without any change.

Now that the sealed entrance was breached, chaotic mist surged from the crack, gushing outwards.

A group of powerful beings gathered around it. This group was a top-level force that consisted of terrestrial creatures. They were holding a cracked bone that radiated mysteriously.

The bone looked ordinary, but once it bursted into life, golden lights came out like tidal waves. It then emitted black symbols and light patterns of all kinds gurgled out.

"That's... the bone fragment of the Kun Peng!" Some began to cry out upon recognizing the object.

People were stupefied at these words. Bone fragments of one of the archaic vicious ten were actually left behind in this world! No wonder the ancient nest was breached, since they were holding such an incredible object.

"Kill!"

After a brief moment of silence, shouts and screams resumed. All forces joined in the fight as they charged towards the entrance with bloodshot eyes. An opportunity like this might not come again. The precious technique was in the nest, so they absolutely could not let it go to someone else.

"The situation is not good." Shi Hao got there just in time and frowned at the scene. So many had gathered here for the sake of seizing the precious technique. The end result was too unpredictable!

## **Chapter 242 - Free-For-All**

Time was now extremely crucial. There wasn't a single moment to spare, or else someone else was going to get it first. Everyone's minds were filled with these thoughts as they killed their way forward.

Murderous shouts immediately reached its peak, and experts fell down in large amounts. Blood and bone blossomed into the air, clearly showing the enticement of the Kun Peng's divine technique.

They all began to fight while risking life and limb, brandishing their precious artifacts while rushing forward.

Only a short period of time had passed, yet the ground was already littered with corpses. At the entrance to the ancient nest, skeletons of the dead were piled into a small mountain, containing with it the remains of all types of creatures.

"Kill!"

Everyone shouted loudly as they used their precious artifacts. Bone texts were packed densely in this place, turning this place into a field of demons. So many creatures died that the blood converged into a small stream.

"Hurry, they are about to enter!" Everyone shouted. The situation was anything but reassuring. The group of people who held the bony remains of the Kun Peng were trying to prop open the small crack of an entrance, and were on the verge of succeeding.

Shi Hao was mixed in with the crowd, encountering attacks here and there. He carefully dealt with them as he also killed forward. The crevice into the nest was already quite large, and there was already someone that rushed in.

The area around the crack was even more fierce. Roars could be heard from time to time as all types of symbols surged and flooded that area. A group of experts were immediately shaken until they felt unstable and coughed out large mouthfuls of blood.

Shi Hao had just arrived at the entrance when he was attacked. Beside him, a large sledgehammer smashed down with brilliant light. The extremely large weapon was swung over by an ocean beast, creating wuwu noises.

With a hong sound, Shi Hao avoided it, but miserable shrieks rang out from the group of creatures near him. After being struck, they immediately turned into a bloody paste.

A light tremble vibration was released. The symbols on those the sledgehammer burned brilliantly, as if a volcano was erupting. They began to swirl about before smashing down on this place, killing everyone within this group.

This was a top expert within the spirit transformation realm, far surpassing other cultivators in this realm. It had revealed its own technique, and was currently unrivalled in strength here. The silver sledgehammer weighing several hundred thousand jin swept out towards everyone here.

This ocean beast's body was entirely white. It had the head of a flood dragon and the body of an alligator, but its claws were quite long, allowing it to travel upright. Its enormous body gave off an enormous pressure itself.

Chi!

Shi Hao swung out his sword. Black light flickered from his hands, immediately slicing the enormous sledgehammer into two with the blade radiance.

He did not tarry here any longer and rushed into the nest through that crack. The fighting inside was even more intense as heavenly opportunities awaited everyone.

The ocean beast was shocked and followed behind. It had avoided Shi Hao's sword, but as it held its broken sledgehammer, it was incredibly angry.

"All of you, get out of my way!" With a roar, it spat out an expanse of silver bone text that turned into searing light. With a hu sound, it directly melted a group of cultivators into ashes.

"Powerful loose cultivators from the ocean floor!" Everyone was shocked. These creatures had great inheritances and weren't easy to deal with.

Fights were happening all over the place inside. Many creatures were currently engaged in combat to gain an edge in seeing the Kun Peng's precious technique. At every corner, blood as being spilt as people paid for this chance with their lives.

Dang

A wave of symbols immediately attacked Shi Hao as soon as he entered this archaic dao land. The experts were all fighting, and as soon as someone got close, they would attack that individual.

The broken sword shone, blocking the densely packed symbols. He rushed towards a relatively emptier area to defend himself.

Even though there were many people who rushed in, there was still a sufficiently large area. This place was a world of its own. They couldn't see the ancient trees of the Kun Peng nest, they could only see a mist-covered wide space.

Ah...

Not far off, a flood dragon was sliced apart, and its original form was quickly reflected by its corpse. It was over several hundred zhang in length, creating a rather shocking sight.

It was obviously an expert that exceeded the Spirit Transformation realm. However, after being helplessly suppressed, it could only die without displaying all of its divine might, dying in battle here.

Of course, the ones that tried to kill him weren't just mere descendants. Those that could enter weren't weak. All of them had outstanding backgrounds with no lack of pure-blooded creatures.

This place was incredibly spacious, but a large amount of killing was still taking place here. All of these powerful individuals were fighting in muddled warfare as they followed an ancient road into the depths of the cave. no**Ve/Lb**)1n

Along the way, there was a large battered boulder that was plain and dull. There was a line of text carved on it: Swallow the sun and moon, refine the primal chaos.

Everyone stopped and sucked in a breath of cold air. Only the Kun Peng could do such a thing, right? It's level of cultivation was unfathomable, and just the slightest bit of its energy could make people stunned. Its power was simply unfathomable.

In that instant, the great battle erupted. It became even more intense, because there were some diagrams carved into that enormous rock. A Kun Peng was spreading its wings into the skies, covering the nine heavens.

Even though it was indistinct, the intimidating fighting aura was already through the roof. Its feathers were neatly spread out, as if they were going to pierce through the heaven and earth. This kind of overbearing aura was truly unmatched.

It was just a single diagram, yet it made everyone begin to fight fiercely. It was because there was a unique dao within, making everyone want to take it for their own to carefully study.

Chi

A flying sword descended, and even though it was only about a dozen inches long, it was incomparably sharp. It released a golden energy that flickered with brilliance as it hacked towards the powerful individuals. Many precious artifacts were broken as a result.

Shi Hao was also within the range of this attack. He quickly dodged to the side, avoiding the strike. The ones that were around him were immediately sliced in half, causing blood to rush high into the air.

They were clearly quite a distance away, yet they still similarly suffered from the attack. It wasn't because they were weak, but rather because this flying sword's power was too great. It possessed a purple luster and flowed with auspicious energy. A single slice killed a large group of people.

Its owner was a fish, a monstrous fish that was a meter in length. Purple scales covered its entire body, and its tail could allow it to walk upright. Two dragon fangs hung from its mouth.

Apart from this, there wasn't anything unique about it. Purple energy diffused from all over its body, releasing an extremely formidable fluctuation!

"Amethyst Fish?" Someone shouted with a look of shock. This was an exceedingly rare creature that existed in legends.

These creatures could swallow worldly essence and store it as amethysts. This was an incomparably precious treasure! Just a single bit of it could allow a precious artifact to improve its grade. For flying swords in particular, adding a bit would immediately make it incredibly sharp and powerful.

An Amethyst Fish that was so skilled and powerful was naturally quite terrifying. Once a rarely seen creature like this was able to cultivate successfully, then they would become extremely powerful creatures.

Even though this was the case, after the experts saw its purple flying sword, their eyes immediately burned with desire. This was a rarely seen treasure! An amethyst sword without any impurities would make even those from the Archaic Divine Mountains envious.

“To set your eyes on me, you all might as well keep dreaming.” The Amethyst Fish sneered. Even though it was only a meter tall, the fluctuations it emitted made people feel as if they were facing an enormous beast.

It opened its mouth and spat out a mouthful of purple energy. That flying sword immediately became even more splendid and transformed into a purple sun before sweeping through everything like rotten vines. Precious artifacts shattered in succession, and a few people cried out loudly. Their blood splashed outwards as corpses began to fall down.

Kacha

Purple energy drizzled down from the flying sword. It rotated in the air and arrived in front of that giant boulder. With fierce slash, stone fragments flew out everywhere. That diagram was carved out by the monstrous fish.

The meter length Amethyst Fist opened its mouth and inhaled. That stone slab shrunk and entered his mouth before disappearing.

Everyone shivered inwardly. This was an incredibly powerful creature of the sea.

Upon seeing it obtaining the stone plate, none of them tried to stop it, because they could see this wasn't some supreme treasure. How could the true Kun Peng's precious technique be so easily seized?

This path was incredibly long, and the dao field was extremely vast. After walking for more than ten days in a row, they still didn't reach the end. This was definitely a world of its own, or else such a thing wouldn't have happened.

Along the way, the devilish child would fight intensely with others from time to time. Even though he had the broken sword in his hands, he still received injuries, because there were just too many powerful individuals here.

“It's you! Where do you think you are going?!” A loud shout rang out. The green-haired youth was holding a golden whip as he rushed over murderously.

This was not a soft whip, but rather in the shape of a sword. It didn't have a point and had four edges as well as twenty-eight segments. Rather than calling it a whip, it was more correct to call it a short rod with a handle.

During these past few days, the green-haired youth had recovered his injuries. However, every time he thought back to that past scene, the area between his legs would suddenly ache terribly. He was simply torn apart alive! For a pure-blooded creature like him, this was simply an inconceivable amount of shame and humiliation.

“Stop him, don't let him get away!” Qing Yun shouted loudly.

Several divine servants rushed over, shining brightly one after another. They were all like old lions with long hair and beards as they released the most powerful force they could muster.

“Don't go!” Yun Xi opened her mouth, ordering the old servants beside her to stop.

“Loser that got ripped apart by me, why did you appear again? Do you want to go for round two?” The devilish brat ridiculed. The broken sword in his hands swept out, hacking out with black light.

Wuwu...

As the symbol horn sound. The beast horn released silver ripples that poured over like great waves, blocking the slash. An earsplitting explosion was released between the two.

This was a supreme treasure from the Archaic Divine Mountains, and it was something that the divine servants relied out to deal with all types of situations. It was not destroyed even after encountering all those terrifying creatures.

Shi Hao knit his brows; this horn was formidable after all. Once the silver ripples were released, it was was like a cage of sword radiance. This was definitely a supreme ancient treasure.

The ancient beast horn emitted light and confronted that broken sword. The two collided again, and even though they couldn't exceed the power of Spirit Transformation here, it was still extremely terrifying.

Several divine servants rushed over. Qing Yun sneered, and with the green and gold whip in his hands, he soared into the air like a great peng before hacking towards that space.

“You dare to fight me in the sky? Aren't you scared of your legs being split open again?” The devilish brat mocked. Within such an intense fight, these words were extremely ear-piercing and out of place.

However, it was extremely effective. When Qing Yun thought of the last battle, his legs immediately became unstable. He couldn't help but tremble, and the powerful force from that attack was immediately disrupted.

Haha... The devilish brat laughed loudly, seeming completely carefree. Meanwhile, Qing Yun bit his lip as his entire face fell ashen. He truly wished he could immediately kill his opponent.

Hong!

The divine servants' attacks had arrived. Shi Hao's ten heavenly passage flared upon facing this and began to revolve with the power of Spirit Transformation to fiercely contest it. However, he was was struck with so much force that his entire body shook, continuously forcing him back.

In the end, he had just entered this cultivation realm. Compared to those that were truly at the peak, his cultivation was still considered relatively low. To be able to fight at such a level was already quite shocking.

Afterall, would any other creatures at the spirit transformation realm dare to fight the divine servants? It was entirely possible for them to become bloody paste after receiving a single attack, dying on the spot.

Shi Hao realized that his cultivation level was still comparatively lower. He really should study the dao and advance his cultivation, or else he was going to pay dearly for it. However, time was of the essence, so how could he have the time to calmly cultivate? If he missed this opportunity, then he would most likely not have the opportunity to obtain the Kun Peng's precious technique again.

“The end is in sight!” Suddenly, a loud shout rang out, causing noise to immediately fill this spacious area.

All of the fighting stopped as everyone rushed forward towards the exit, all of them trying to outdo one another.

### **Chapter 243 - Waking Up**

An enormous pair of stone doors blocked their road, with ancient trees growing beside them. These were the kind of trees that the ancient wood of the Kun Peng nest came from. They were like walls as they towered over this area, making the route through the stone doors the only path available.

“Are we really only now getting closer to the nest’s true entrance?”

Even though everyone had already entered this enormous structure a long time ago, they had never seen the nest’s ancient wood until now. As a result, it was perfectly reasonable for them to suspect that this was the case.

An ocean beast that was roughly ten zhang in length appeared. It was an ocean whale with half of its body in a humanoid form. With fierce strength, it pushed towards those doors, but in the end, they didn’t move at all.

There were a few creatures in front that wanted to force open the ancient trees to open up the path ahead. However, symbols began to pour down in torrents, completely blasting them apart.

A Silver Violent Ape appeared. It was extremely aggressive, and had been impatient for while now. It quickly took out its precious artifact and struck towards the enormous stone gate to smash it apart.

Hong!

The resulting noise was extremely loud, as if thunder had struck down from the nine heavens. Within the Kun Peng nest, the stone doors began to shine brightly. All the outstanding individuals nearby cried out in fear as a massive wave of force spread out. It began to engulf all directions, making their hearts beat quickly.

The large number of experts were blasted apart. As this enormous wave of power spread, they were like bursting bubbles, not able to withstand even a single blow. The entire sky was covered in a shower of blood as bony remains covered the ground; the tragic scene was simply too horrible to endure.

This all happened too suddenly! It was just a single strike, yet more than thirty percent of the people here exploded from the power of the massive fluctuation. Broken legs and mutilated arms flew out everywhere.

It was a terrifying sight to witness. All of the outstanding individuals here felt their hair stand erect. A chill ran all the way from their feet to their heads, and as they backed up, even breathing felt difficult.

“Where did that Silver Violent Ape come from? It dares to strike the Kun Peng symbols! This is truly aggravating and hateful. Is he looking to die?!” Quite a while passed before someone shouted out, cursing loudly in anger.

Shi Hao was also affected by the attack somewhat. Even though he used the broken sword to protect his body and even hid in the back of the crowd, he still coughed out loud mouthfuls of blood. However, there was no endangerment to his life.

A group of people immediately retreated while bearing heavy injuries. The Kun Peng dao field's bone text killed an extremely large number of people, filling the ground with corpses. Even those that survived were still trembling in fear from what just happened.

The party that held the Kun Peng's bone remnants suffered the least amount of damage since the force didn't seem to have been directed against them. The damaged bone was surprisingly protecting them, allowing them to avoid this great disaster.

"Everyone, let's not keep our treasures any longer. Our Kun Peng remains are already seriously damaged, and its symbols have already disappeared, so we can only reach this point. I believe that there is definitely someone here who possesses a crucial item. Right now, we need to make a concerted effort to open up this gate. I believe that our ocean race friends in particular definitely have some Peng bones."

The group at the very front spoke. These individuals were an alliance of experts from the Archaic Divine Mountains, and their group consisted of powerful young men and women. Each and every one was unordinary and glowing with vitality.

It was quite clear that they were all pure-blooded creatures. The young men were handsome with divine splendor flourishing about them, and the young ladies possessed an otherworldly beauty.

"We have a damaged scale piece." The Sea Demon race appeared. A cracked scale appeared within the hands of their leader, and within the golden scale were streaks of faint black patterns.

"Let's open up this gate first. It's highly likely that we will face many more difficulties inside, so how will we enter the true forbidden land if we can't even open up these doors?" Another group of people spoke out.

They brought out half of a ruined feather that flowed with multicolored light. It possessed an aura that was both pure and holy. From its current appearance, it was completely normal for someone to think that this was some fur rather than the feather of a Kun Peng.

As these great powers joined hands, another group of land creatures appeared. They brought out a small chunk of black blood rumored to have been left behind by the Kun Peng. This was definitely a supreme treasure! If it was grinded into powder and consumed, its medicinal effects would inevitably be extremely shocking.

In the end, everyone took out various things that the Kun Peng left behind: Blood, bones, scales, and feathers. They received the approval of the stone gate, and it released a wave of gentle radiance. Following a rumbling sound, the dusty nest was opened.

In that instant, a wave of auspicious multicolored light surged, flooding through this ancient region. Everyone was showered with a rain of immortal light, as if they were going to soar into the clouds and transcend.

Soon after, these powerful individuals rushed forward, stepping into the true ancient nest.

This time, Shi Hao did not continue but instead stayed behind. He began to feel that this Kun Peng nest was too dangerous, and that rushing first did not equate being the first one to obtain the precious technique.

From the time they first entered, half a month had already passed. However, just like before, their efforts still resulted in nothing. Breaking through all these restrictions would take an extremely long period of time.

Sure enough, when he arrived, he noticed everyone else not far ahead of him. He observed his surroundings carefully as he proceeded inward bit by bit, not wanting to trigger any of the traps.

“So many spiritual medicines!” Everyone cried out in alarm.

The nest was just too large. As they gazed forward, a vast and boundless world appeared before them. There were a few regions where medicinal herbs grew, and essence energy was surging from a cliff where various plants shone brilliantly.

This was the Kun Peng’s dao field. After the passage of countless years, not only did this place not decay, it had even grown into a wondrous and spiritual precious land.

Mists curled about. A stalk of precious medicine would appear every so often, emitting auspicious light. The surge of light they were met with upon entering this place all originated from them.

Such spiritual pureness was extremely rare in the outside world, yet such a large amount was present here. It naturally brought about a huge sensation, making everyone want to steal everything here.

However, the enticement of the Kun Peng technique at the deepest parts was still too great. It made everyone calm their stirring hearts, and only a small portion of the disciples were left behind to pick these medicines. The remaining people went on their way.

They had travelled for another half month already and covered an extremely long distance, yet they still did not see the final forbidden land. This made everyone here fearful.

During this period of time, the devilish brat had fought a great number of battles, receiving many serious injuries as a result. Those individuals were all experts who surpassed the Spirit Transformation realm, and even though they were being suppressed here, they were still top level experts.

This made him feel even more stressed, because there was a chance that he could die here if he continued.

“I’ve been too ambitious, trying to obtain the Kun Peng technique right away. As a result, I’ve become more and more restless, to a point where I can’t even calm down.” Shi Hao spoke to himself.

He did not continue to follow them and instead stopped. He wanted to calm himself down and cultivate within this rarely seen precious land for a period of time. n)/OveℓbIn

The archaic divine nest was extremely dangerous, with a crisis at every turn. There were too many experts here, so with his currently strength, he would most likely lose his life in the final battle.

Fortunately, he was able to clear-headedly realize what he had to do.

The sea deity's descendant and Flaming Fish youth were both ridiculously powerful. Those were the creatures that truly stood at the peak!

Other than these two, there were still the pure-blooded creatures from the Archaic Divine Mountains, as well as the older generation kings. There were just too many experts here that weren't to be trifled with. In the outside world, the appearance of a single one would bring about a huge commotion.

Shi Hao felt like he still had time. After all, even though they had already entered the nest for more than a month, they were still far from reaching their destination. It was likely that it would still be a long time before they could reach the end.

Rather than impatiently thinking of ways to fight over that precious technique, it was better to calm down and improve his strength first. After that, his plans could be carried out more effectively.

The devilish child assessed his current state and felt rather ashamed. After calming down, he realised that he became really impatient after entering. He ignored the basis of cultivation and lost his earnest heart.

The Kun Peng's nest was monstrous, stretching as far as the eye could see. Even though there were many dangerous areas that would release destructive symbols upon being triggered, there were also many large peaceful regions.

Shi Hao meditated for two days before getting up. He then proceeded towards towards an area with even less people, occasionally passing by creatures that were picking spiritual medicines.

Finally, he entered an extremely peaceful area. After traveling through a small path and climbing up the Kun Peng nest's walls, he sat down with his legs crossed on the ancient interweaving wooden structure to comprehend the laws of this world peacefully.

There was no one who doubted his skills in cultivation and perception. Shi Hao was outstandingly talented; otherwise, how could he so proudly rush headfirst into everything?

He was only eleven years old, yet he had already reached the Spirit Transformation Realm. Moreover, he entered with ten heavenly passages, making those creatures from the Archaic Divine Mountains speechless.

Wholeheartedly devoting himself towards his meditation, the devilish child immediately dissected the various battles that happened within the Kun Peng nest. He then analyzed all of the battles he experienced during the month he travelled through the waters.

He suddenly realized that it had already been more than two months since he first set out for sea. Time truly passed quickly, and it was only because he was so scatterbrained and impatient that he failed to noticed the days go by.

"I've broken through a long time ago and have consolidated the dao. Now, I can advance my cultivation realm!" Shi Hao said to himself.

During these past few months, he had experienced countless battles, putting himself in many near-death situations. Even though he had acted rather impulsively, it wasn't completely bad. With some self-reflection, it all became indispensable experience.

The Spirit Transformation Realm was a realm where one had to understand the meanings of each word. It could evolve as well as reconstruct itself, making this stage a crucial stage of cultivation.

Everything had its own spirit, whether it be a blade of grass, a towering tree, a speck of dust, or even a grain of sand. They all had their own spiritual nature, and needless to say, this was even more true for living creatures.

As such, the Spirit Transformation Realm is the transformation of all types of spiritual natures. It is the formation of one's spirit, and in doing so, reconstructing oneself into being the most powerful one could be.

If the heavenly passage was an unshakeable foundation that reflected one's endless potential, then the Spirit Transformation Realm was an additional layer of reform and transformation. It was the pursuit of wings that could allow one's 'true self' to fly towards divinity.

It was for the sake of creating the self, forging one's spiritual body. The process was no longer only about the flesh, but now also involved venturing into the profound mysteries of the soul. If they were able to search deep inside and gain enlightenment, then their entire being would advance, transforming themselves into a divine embryo.

However, there were many mortals who were able to obtain great success in this realm, and all of them would place huge emphasis on the remodeling of their own self. There were even a few individuals that would carry out an evolution within their great heavenly passages, forming a divine spirit with fighting power not inferior to their true body.

If one was able to reach the true extremes of this realm, then they would gain unspeakably wondrous changes and benefits.

For Shi Hao to enter the Spirit Transformation Realm, all he had to do was transform the symbols within his body and activate the spirituality within them. As a result, every strand of divine light contained a spiritual nature that allowed him to surpass his previous self.

To transform one step further, not only did he have to activate the spirituality within himself, he still had to mold his spiritual self. Every single symbol had to seem as if they possessed life, and he had to then use those living symbols to nourish his both body and soul, constructing his true self.

During this entire process, Shi Hao's ten heavenly passages were neatly arranged around him. Among them, two were gushing with auspicious energy, separating into a Kun Peng and a Suan Ni. They were undergoing changes within the Spirit Transformation stage.

The Kun Peng was absolutely dazzling. Its closed eyes suddenly opened, as if life had been bestowed upon it. The Suan Ni flickering with electricity released a long roar, as if it had seized a true spirit and will from the nine heavens.

This was only the beginning, yet the wonders and mysteries of spirit transformation were already visible.

Shi Hao completely cleared his mind, tossing out all conflict to calm his heart and mind. Only an earnest attitude remained as he wandered about unhurriedly within this fantastic and wonderful state of dao comprehension.

This was absolutely remarkable. He was still fretful and impatient not long ago, with his mind dead set on his plan, yet now he had given up on everything. He was wholeheartedly devoting himself towards cultivation. This was also a type of perseverance and willpower.

How could a normal person do such a thing? This was simply an absolute transformation of one's mentality.

#### **Chapter 244 - Spiritualization of the Body**

The Spirit Transformation level was truly wondrous. Shi Hao had submerged into a state where it was no longer a monotonous cultivation but rather a type of mental enjoyment.

His flesh was being refined in every possible way through the light of symbols, undergoing countless reconstructions to evolve the spirituality contained within. It was as if seeds of life were sown into the soil as he watched them sprout, take root, and carry out a flourishing growth. Life force grew increasingly abundant, as if there was a feeling of rebirth

Shi Hao currently sat in a cross-legged position. His forehead was glowing, and his divine consciousness was being satiated as he wandered about in a state of dao. His body went through endless changes, gleaming like the brilliance of a divine gold glaze.

Time flew by. The walls of Kun Peng nest were tranquil without any disturbance. All was silent except for a young man who yearned for cultivation, pouring in both his body and soul.

His mind was empty and clear, without any acute emotional fluctuations. A smile flashed from the corner of his mouth, reflecting his current mental state as he immersed himself within a joyful state of mind.

Before long, his body became obscured by a sphere of hazy light and scarlet clouds rose slowly from his glittering body. His skin was now fairer and more translucent than that of a woman, making him appear extremely beautiful.

This was a result of spiritual illumination, which had cleansed his entire body.

Pipa sound rang out, producing a sonorous tune that resonated through his limbs and into his skeleton. His entire skeletal frame was shining; every bone seemed to be trembling, making him shine even brighter.

A thin layer of film appeared over his bones, making them seem like metal. However, at the same time, they also seemed like crystals as they shone brilliantly. If there was someone here, they would have definitely cried out in surprised when they saw that someone at the initial Spirit Transformation Stage was able to achieve so much.

Normally one would start with the refinement from blood and flesh, yet he was doing it at all levels simultaneously. Even his bones deep inside his body were experiencing such changes.

When introducing spirituality into bones, this film of light was pivotal. Once attached, his bones became much stronger almost instantaneously. His body shone brilliantly, as if they were all divine bones.

This was a key step. The further spiritualization of bones will not only benefit one's cultivation, but it will also significantly improve one's agility and strength.

Apart from that, his blood and flesh were also improving. Every bit of progress was like entering another treasure trove! Spiritual light shone on his entire body, nourishing the flesh.

At that moment, he was glistening from head to toe, as if divine existences were sitting cross-legged inside him one after another, guarding his body and soul.

The integration of flesh and bone took place inside out and outside in simultaneously. The film of light emerged, and projected itself onto the body's surface.

Shi Hao was covered by a light film, as if he was wearing a layer of divine skin. He looked sacred and distant, possessing a sense of perfection, spotless and flawless.

At this moment, he looked like a being of the divine realm that did not belong to this mortal world. His body was immaculate. His bones, blood and flesh kept changing, becoming increasingly bright and translucent.

Spirit Transformation meant one had to take in as much as nature could offer in order to evolve one's spirituality and transcend beyond oneself. As if he had been covered in ceramic glaze, his body lit up the sky. There was no dust or dirt, only divinity.

The Spirit Transformation level was a process of reconstructing his true self. It was a transformation different from the previous stages. He had to start from his physical body to his spirit, then in turn towards the ten heavenly passages to connect the exterior world, bringing about a complete spirituality and evolution.

The change would start first from the blood to flesh. Afterwards, it would then emerge within the internal organs and bones before ultimately ending within deeper levels.

Yet now, when Shi Hao was transforming his spirituality, the change had happened to his entire body all at once without progressing by layers. There were no separations or oppositions, and the physical body was treated as a single entity while the spiritual transformation and evolution took place.

His blood was glowing, becoming glistening streams to nourish his flesh. Divine light then transpired from blood and flesh to cleanse his internal organs, making them clear and bright like pieces of jade. Finally, even his bones were illuminated.

The injuries from his recent fights were all cured. His internal organs glistened with an even greater brilliance, resembling works of art rather than human organs.

The process was both mysterious and vital for his development. The film of light appeared over every part of Shi Hao, gleaming and glistening brightly with exuberant vitality.

Time flew past, and eight or nine days had passed without his notice. Although all forces and clans had joined the battle and fought with one another, Shi Hao paid no attention, remaining absorbed within his world.

He had forgotten everything else. Cultivation and the study of dao were the only things he cared about.

He felt calm and peaceful without the slightest trace of anxiety, which was a stark difference compared to his mental state not long ago. From beginning to end, there was also a sense of happiness and satisfaction.

Strand after strand of multicolored light curled up. As Shi Hao inhaled and exhaled the auspicious multicolored strands, strips of dragon-like energy moved in and out from his mouth and nostrils. He was breathing with a special rhythm, neither too fast nor too slow, as if there was a special pace to it.

Too fast was no good, and too slow would not do either; this was a rhythm of his own. After the dragon-like streaks of energy flew out, they circled about his body, separating him from the ground.

It was a strange and fantastic scene. The auspicious energy here was extremely dense, appearing incredibly mysterious. Shi Hao's body continuously transformed, and the thin layer had fully stabilized. It infused itself into his blood, flesh, internal organs and bones, becoming an indistinguishable part of them.

Half a month later, Shi Hao finally opened his eyes. The walls of the Kun Peng nest were silent. Ancient trees were arranged side by side, producing thick spiritual essence.

His eyes were bright, containing a sense of spirituality within them. His entire being seemed extremely outstanding and distant. This was an embodiment of his body's spiritual transformation, giving him an otherworldly appearance and a feeling of transcendence.

Needless to say, his cultivation state had improved and his fighting capacity enhanced. The effect was striking and he had overcome an important obstacle.

The Spirit Transformation realm was divided into several stages. The first was the spiritualization of the body, then came the reconstruction of the true self and the nourishing of spirituality of the ten heavenly passages.

Among these, spiritualization of the body was the most vital and essential stage. However, one could only get infinitely close to perfection, as reaching complete success was just too difficult. If one truly did reach such a state of perfection, then that individual's power would become absolutely terrifying.

In reality, what most people did at this stage was simply the refining of divine light to cleanse their physical bodies and exercising their bones. The process would then go full circle, turning this stage into a repeating routine.

Even pure-blooded creatures found it incredibly difficult to achieve true perfect spiritualization. Of course, one could move onto the next stage and continue cultivation without reaching this nearly impossible state of perfection.

People have discussed 'spiritualization of the body' since ancient times, using it to name this stage. However, just how many were actually able to achieve it? Only a handful would succeed from every era.

"I'm still in the process of spiritualization. There's still a gap between this and the true one." Shi Hao said to himself.

When perfected, the body would become a spiritual embryo that could transform all kinds of spiritual powers for self use. Not only would his breathing and speed of dao comprehension become much faster during cultivation, he could even redirect the spiritual essence of an enemy's attack and use it for himself.

Spiritualization of the body was immensely beneficial. It contained endless wonders, and only those who truly perfected it understood how great it was.

All of a sudden, he felt an inward sensation and turned towards to look into the distance. A pair of lantern-like golden eyes emerged from the misty surroundings, containing within them an extremely powerful fluctuation.

It was a mighty being that was far from ordinary.

Shi Hao was alerted at first, but he loosened up soon after. It was actually just Hairy Ball. With a painful expression, it tumbled over while holding its belly with its tiny claws before finally climbing up the ancient wooden nest.

It rolled over towards Shi Hao, because it couldn't even walk anymore. Only God knew what it had eaten. Its small belly was sticking out, and his originally round body was now even fatter.

"So you went to pick spiritual medicines! No wonder your strength increased so much." Shi Hao was amazed.

Hairy Ball was always sleeping these days, so Shi Hao speculated that it might be undergoing some kind of transformation to recover its divine power. Sure enough, this was exactly the case.

The fluffy and golden Hairy Ball woke up earlier and saw that Shi Hao was still immersed in cultivation. It then sneaked away to look for spirited medicines nearby. It feasted on the medicines and stuffed itself.  
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Rosy lights gushed out as soon as it opened its mouth, and spirited essence were spilling out from its nostrils and ears. Had normal people ate as much as it did, they would have bursted by now.

"Hurry up and recover yourself quickly. I'm counting on you to teach me those matchless divine abilities, like conjuring out three heads and six arms." Shi Hao lifted Hairy Ball up and inquired about the outside situation.

Hairy Ball shook its head. It didn't know much. The only thing it did after waking up was eating, and it did not have to walk far.

"You're such a foodie!" The devilish brat gave its head a knock. He then rubbed his own stomach after realizing that it was growling with hunger.

With a flash, he disappeared from his current spot. An hour later, he returned with several spirited medicines in hand. He began to chew on them with a kachi sounds, as if he was eating carrots.

Hairy Ball gave him look of contempt and shouted in a zhizhi sound, meaning 'you're a foodie yourself, why telling me off?'.  
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The Kun Peng nest contained several forbidden regions that were full of spirited medicines. The lands were luxuriantly green, dazzling even those who looked from afar. Had these lands been located outside this place, even the ancient countries would start a fight over such resources.

"I must achieve the complete spiritualization of the body!" Shi Hao told himself and started a new round of cultivation.

By now he had learned enough about this level and was looking for ways to go beyond the limit. He strived to achieve perfection in each level and aimed to become legendary.

Another several days had passed before he opened his eyes again. Hairy Ball was acting furtively as it dragged back a stone tablet. Ancient characters were written over it.

“What’s this?” He was surprised.

Hairy Ball gestured to explain that it had stolen the tablet, hence the sneaky behavior.

Currently the world outside had fallen into chaos. All clans were searching in the nest, triggering forbidden formations from time to time. Mighty beings fell like autumn leaves, but they did make some great discoveries.

People had discovered some stone tablets. Although there weren’t any divine powers recorded on them, they were still valuable since these writings were left by Kun Peng, recording its life stories.

Seeing that the others were grabbing the tablets, Hairy Ball also joined in. Including this one, it had taken back eight pieces.

Shi Hao looked around and saw a pile of stone tablets. He studied them with patience, reading everything carefully. An idea came to him. Although the tablets did not contain secret methods, they did talk about the trainings and penances the Kun Peng went through after being born.

One of them even mentioned that this sea resembled closely to the birthplace of the Kun Peng. The similar environment was suitable for the young ones to train themselves.

Shi Hao stretched out. “Come, let’s go outside.”

Finally, they walked out of the Kun Peng nest and followed along the path. They found many people had also backed out. After exploring this place for so long and suffering so many deaths and injuries, they still hadn’t found the precious technique.

Many were getting doubtful about whether the nest contained that matchless divine power or not.

Everyone had become even more careful now. They only sent part of their teams to explore the nest and the rest waited outside, because continuing to rush forward would be too exhausting.

Putong! Shi Hao dived into the blue sea and started another round of cultivation to toughen himself.

Located at the bottom of the sea were the Cave of the Utmost Yang, the Abyss of Black Ice, and the Tomb of Fallen Stars, all of which were the most wonderful places to train for spiritualization. Common people might not set eyes on even one of them in a lifetime.

Flames surged high in the Cave of the Utmost Yang. The light glistened on the seabed, unextinguishable by the sea water.

Everything was sealed by ice in the Abyss of Black Ice. Frozen sea water filled the place. One could only get near by breaking through the ice.

The Tomb of Fallen Stars consisted of meteorites that had fallen from the sky, and there were even some divine iron ores that were extremely rare in this world. They had all dropped down from the sky, piling up high in this place.

These were terrifying places. Spiritual essence moved so violently that it could easily tear one to pieces. To toughen oneself in these places was like living in heaven and hell at the same time.

“Did the Kun Peng use these to train and strengthen itself when it was young?” Shi Hao said to himself before starting another round of tough cultivation.

He was absorbed by this place and had forgotten the nights and days. For exactly three months, he had introduced all kinds of spiritual powers into his body and pushed his physical strength to another height.

Finally, at the pitchblack bottom of the sea, a figure opened his eyes, emitting two flashes of divine lightnings. It was a striking scene. The figure murmured to himself. “Absolute Spiritualization of the body, I made it.”

### **Chapter 245 - The True Path**

After spending three months under the sea toughening himself, Shi Hao finally succeeded. To reach the peak of perfection in this stage was an experience that was difficult to put into words. Upon reaching complete spiritualization, one would immediately be able to sense that they had made it.

Spirited light illuminated all things from inside out and outside in, blurring the distinctions between the two. His entire body was in harmony as he sat there cross-legged like a deity. A halo of light surrounded him as he absorbed spiritual force from every direction, merging into his body to forge the true self.

The layer of glistening and translucent light film covering bones and internal organs had shattered and burnt into rays of light before disappearing. A glow made up of essence gurgled out instead, fusing into his flesh, blood, bones and internal organs.

The film of light was no longer necessary. Spirited light was being generated on its own, nourishing every inch of the body; the process was no longer limited to only the surface of the bones.

Shi Hao knew that he had succeeded. The phenomena were identical to the ‘burying of spiritual seed’ and ‘self-generating spiritual lights’ from legends. He had stepped onto the right path.

What he had to do now was to guide the spiritual light and let it nourish the spirited seed, making it take root and sprout. In that way, each symbol inside him would be straightened and carry out the final consolidation

“I’m going to start guiding the spiritual light.” He murmured. Symbols all over his body converged into streams of divine force. These streams then flowed towards his limbs and bones, interconnecting to form a web.

The process was essential to building physical strength. To construct symbols of one’s own was extremely difficult, and humans had been imitating vicious birds and fierce beasts since ancient times. In the later years, they finally invented their own bone texts, allowing them to gradually gain in strength.

At the Spirit Transformation realm, one became qualified to do such things. They could conduct simple construction and guidance of symbols. These abilities were not precious techniques, yet they were even more important. These symbols could provide the body with inexhaustible energy.

Now that he had achieved the spiritualization of the body and reached the peak of perfection. All he needed was to combine the symbols. As long as the symbols he constructed were not too weak, any other defect could be mended now by his spiritual body.

After all, the spiritualization of the body had harmonized his body, making it innocent like a child. All spirit had been fused into one and the self-adjustment could correct the directions of all symbols.

Even so, Shi Hao still hesitated and was pondering carefully without taking action.

A lot of ideas came to him. Suddenly, a resplendent divine light emerged in his mind and he remembered that bone. Things that he could not understand before became crystal clear now, allowing him to gain enlightened and dawning comprehension.

“That’s it, the True Primordial Record. It might give me some inspiration since all types of answers lie within it.” Shi Hao’s eyes were bright with excitement.

The origin of the True Primordial Record was mysterious. After the Willow Deity encountered tribulation and was nearly devoured by tens of thousands of lightning strikes, it descended from the highest of heavens before taking root in the Stone Village. The bright and spotless bone was the only thing it carried with it.

The Willow Deity had warned them sternly that they should never reveal the existence of this bone. If words ever got out, calamity would fall upon them.

The spotless white bone did not contain any precious techniques. There were only some symbols and Illustrations of divine battles, some of which were very profound. Shi Hao was finally able to understand them now. These were the most desirable bone text paths within the Spirit Transformation realm.

Everything within this bone explained from the original source, all which contained unimaginable profundity. It also started with the basics while explaining profound theories in simple terms. There were truly many profound mysteries recorded on it.

Shi Hao flipped through one passage after another, comprehending them with his heart. All of a sudden, symbols started to arrange row after row among themselves to complement the Spiritual Transformation realm.

His skin was glowing, as if a supreme deity had awoken from its slumber. It came to life within his body and was about to carve out its life imprint. It sat cross-legged in mid-air, guarding the body and soul of Shi Hao.

“The simplest and most natural ones were the ones that had been passed down the most. Countless years of trials had proved their validity,” said Shi Hao to himself.

On its own, each symbol was not profound at all. However, combining them as such was like turning the foul and rotten into the rare and ethereal. Arranging them in such a way inside one’s body and evolving

them within the Spirit Transformation level was an astonishing achievement in the human world.  
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“This one belongs to the True Hou clan, this to the Xuanwu clan, this to the Qiongqi clan, and this to the Taowu clan...”

Shi Hao murmured. These passages of symbols were all modest and simple. They contained ordinary patterns of various clans. When put together and formed into a chapter of text, they turned into something totally different.

With his study, different combinations appeared. His spiritualized body would autonomously move on its own to continuously rearranging the symbols inside him, which then turned them into resplendent imprints.

With the rearrangement and recombination, various symbols had been adjusted to their optimal position, allowing them to exercise much greater power!

As days passed, he had long lost count of time. Shi Hao was not simply repeating what the passages said, but gained insights on his own as well. He was completely absorbed in a state of studying the dao. After some trade-offs and choices, he had arranged the symbols in a way that was fittest to himself.

This was a joint decision created from both his body and mind. The mind would make its own comprehension, and then the spiritualized body would then test out this ability. After figuring out what worked the best, it would start recombining on its own.

Finally, the symbols inside him were arranged orderly, no longer jumbled up like before. As soon as a flash of an idea emerged, the symbols would flow like water and fuse into his flesh, blood, internal organs and bones. The film was no longer there, as it had become a part of him.

He had finally achieved the spiritualization of the body, reaching the peak of perfection in this stage.

In an instant, Shi Hao felt that his fighting capacity had shot up greatly. The symbols inside him were providing him with unimaginably great power. When they started operating, he felt like an eternal divine furnace was burning inside that provided an unending stream of divine symbols flames.

Shi Hao erupted into the sky straight from the seabed, causing tidal waves to scatter in the sea. He leapt out of the water and looked into the far distance into the magnificent and boundless blue sea. Many cultivators that were staying nearby watched the scene with surprise.

“Another young cultivator has failed. They all think that by obtaining the training methods of Kun Peng and knowing the method it uses to toughen its body, they are then able to repeat it themselves to reach the Kun Peng’s level. They are too naive! Not everyone can become Kun Pengs!”

An elderly cultivator exclaimed while reasoning with the disciples in front of him. Using Shi Hao as an example, he sincerely and earnestly asked his disciples not to imitate Shi Hao.

Shi Hao rubbed his nose and was speechless. He had become a bad example.

“Young man, how was it down there? Was it hot or cold?” Teased a middle-aged man.

“The Cave of the Utmost Yang was warm and comfortable. Of course, I still have no idea what the deepest spot feels like. I’ll go there when I need to cultivate to a higher level,” responded Shi Hao.

“You definitely do not know the meaning of ‘being humble’. Stop your bragging! No less than eight thousand cultivators have gone down in the past three months. They had all been burnt into ashes before even getting near the cave.”

“You’re right. The Abyss of Black Ice has also frozen thousands of creatures. Those who approached have all died inside.”

These people all spoke with a lingering fear.

For the past three months, fights broke out from time to time near the Kun Peng nest. Things were still intense, and in fact, more people had arrived.

At first, the news of the appearance of the Kun Peng nest was limited to those top notch forces. It then spread to various sect-less cultivators and creatures. As a result, various mighty beings had come after receiving the news.

This was especially true for the sea areas and great oceans further away, and even some elders had sneaked in themselves. They were risking their lives to take part in the competition.

The rivalry here had become more fierce. Inside this region, a random creature could very well be a clan leader that descended from a divine mountain, or a sect elder of a sea deity island.

The atmosphere quickly tised up. Great wars raged fiercely in this area, and the number of mighty ones increased, appearing to be even more powerful.

During this period, several youths had made names for themselves. Their matchless braveness were like sea and war deities that had been reborn into this sea.

It was said that many beyond the Spirit Transformation level had died at their hands. They were absolutely invincible and peerless in this level, and had the deities been reborn here, it was likely that they could not have done better.

“Yi?”

Shi Hao was surprised. After coming out of the sea, the Kun Peng nest seemed different. Through the blurry mist, the ancient nest was completely golden. It then sent out ripples that looked like the condensation of symbols.

What was happening? He was amazed.

It was weird beyond common sense. He felt like some kind of great secret might be hidden within it, and so he quickly left the crowd. He walked on the ocean surface towards a peaceful region to watch carefully.

Shi Hao wholeheartedly observed the giant nest, watching it as it changed from golden to jet black. Trails of symbols rose from it before branding themselves into the air.

Finally, he recognized some secret texts. These were some incomplete segment of the primitive symbols, belonging to the -- Kun Peng!

The discovery shocked him. How could this be? It was too peculiar. Symbols were flying out of the nest, forming the prominent shape of a Kun Peng

How could this happen? Were the precious techniques coming out by themselves?!

The devilish brat looked around to see the reaction of other people. He wanted to know if the others were also watching this. To his surprise, they all acted as if nothing was there, paying absolutely no attention.

To prove this, he caught a few creatures and asked how they felt about it. The answer was always the same, with no one feeling a thing.

In this instant, Shi Hao was full of excitement. He speculated that in order to obtain the Kun Peng precious techniques, one needed to travel the path it had walked in order to get closer to it!

"That's it. It was said that those who had opened ten heavenly passages could find the way to the forbidden land and obtain the divine power of one of the vicious ten. It seems that the rumour has another explanation."

The devilish brat understood things well and figured it out instantly.

The Kun Peng was choosing its disciples and inheritors. Ten heavenly passages were only the beginning. The nest contained the experience and training method of its youth, which were obviously pointing at a cultivation path.

To walk its path was the only way to obtain its techniques.

"When the rumors spread that only those with ten heavenly passages could open up the route, it did not necessarily mean a physical route, but rather the way to the Kun Peng's precious technique. It is a road that isn't tangible."

That would be the real road. After realizing this, Shi Hao calmed down and focused on his exploration.

The symbols looked different depending on where it was being observed from. Sometimes, a shadow of the Kun Peng would appear and soared in the sky, allowing him to obtain some simple techniques. After several days, he was becoming increasingly solemn and respectful.

He kept changing locations, and each new place would offer him something different which delighted him greatly.

During the next half month, he had learned something new everyday. Although he had not found the real Kun Peng precious techniques, these findings still pleased him quite a bit.

"No, I'm not the only one that knows this secret. Others seems to have noticed as well. Those people who have come with bone pieces, scales, and feathers of the Kun Peng must have realized it as well!"

That day, Shi Hao frowned.

"You are not going anywhere this time!" A familiar voice sounded. His cold eyes were yearning to kill, and some experts helped him surround this sea area.

"It's you, again. Don't run away this time." Shi Hao turned around, and when he saw that the green-haired youth had come at him again, his face became stern.

The devilish brat was invited by them to come here and explore the Kun Peng nest. When danger came his way, they not only refused to save him, but even tried to kill him when he was down.

The green-haired youth provoked him time and again afterwards, trying to kill Shi Hao on each occasion.

As the saying went, three strikes and you were out. Shi Hao had enough of him a long time ago.

After the spiritualization of the body, he indeed needed someone to try his hands on, and the green-haired youth was the perfect target. This time, Shi Hao could truly feast on a pure-blooded creature.

### **Chapter 246[1]**

The green-haired youth's face was overcast and his expression was ugly. A circle of light surrounded his body, and with a greenish-golden whip, he walked over step by step. He simply couldn't tolerate any more.

The sea level seemed to sway with his steps, and in the end, it turned into a heaven overflowing wave. This was a reflection of his anger, as even the blue ocean began to undulate as a result.

He had been torn apart not long ago, and this was a stain that he could never wash off. Needless to say, once news of this returned to the Archaic Divine Mountains, he would no longer have the qualifications to become the next successor.

"Lock up the surroundings. I am going to deal with him by myself," Qing Yun said. His gaze was ice cold, and with a stamp on the ocean surface, he aimed the greenish-golden whip towards the area between Shi Hao's eyebrows.

"I hate it when other people point at my head." The devilish brat seemed discontent.

"The ten heavenly passages are powerful? Pay close attention to how I will kill you! I am going to destroy your heavenly passages one by one and make you helplessly watch the entire process!" The green-haired youth had a sinister expression on his face. After thinking about his qualifications to be the next heir, his killing intent immediately began to pour out.

The greenish-golden whip in his hands smashed over, and with a hong sound, the great sea exploded. It was divided into two, revealing a huge path as a the boundless might descended.

The greenish-golden whip rose dramatically, and in that split second, it seemed as if it was the pillar that supported the heavens. The shining whip became incomparably thick as it slammed down towards the sea with astonishing power.

Upon seeing this, Shi Hao did not try to dodge it. Instead, a great golden path appeared beneath his feet. With extreme speed, he rushed out to meet this attack head on!

His right palm struck out, and a Suan Ni charged forward. This palm seemed to contain the might of a Suan Ni, and as it fiercely collided with the greenish-golden whip, a large dang sound immediately rang out. The ocean waters were immediately shaken, causing waves to rush into the sky.

“You...”

Qing Yun’s expression changed. Just how much time had passed? A youth that had just entered Spirit Transformation was actually able to meet his precious technique bare-handedly. What kind of ridiculous power was this?

“So powerful! How did he accomplish this? It’s only been roughly three months, yet he was already able to reach this level!” On the side, the divine servants were absolutely shocked.

“Something seems different... The divine light around his body seems to connect into the heavens, creating a drizzling of light. It’s extremely similar to that level from legends!” One of the divine servants suspected this and began to tremble.

Dang!

Shi Hao leapt into the sky, and behind him, a golden pair of wings flapped. Wind and lightning danced about chaotically, causing the water surface to upsurge as lightning weaved about. The scene was extremely horrifying.

He dove down and sent his fist towards the green-haired youth. This attack contained a type of boldness and tyranny. His eyes were so bright it was astonishing.

“Open!”

Qing Yun shouted loudly, and the greenish-golden whip in his hands lashed out to smash apart his opponent. Dense symbols floated about, and it sounded as if a spell was being chanted as they rumbled.

Dang!

This time, Shi Hao was the one that occupied the high ground. His fist immediately smashed down onto the greenish-golden whip, hitting it so hard that the precious artifact seemed to have deformed. It shook with weng weng sounds as light around this place flourished even more brilliantly.

“Break him apart!” Qing Yun’s loud roar filled the sky with symbols. A barrier of light protectively surrounded his body as he rushed out to engage his enemy.

However, no one could have foreseen Shi Hao’s unreasonable level of power. His entire body shone, forming golden spirals one after another. They swallowed Qing Yun’s spiritual force, shattering his symbols.

“What?! This is not just the power of his precious technique! He’s using his body’s inherent ability to accomplish this, using the power of spiritual transformation to seize the spiritual force for himself!”

“There’s no way he actually reached such a level, right? The legendary... absolute body spiritualization?!”

The divine servants were absolutely shocked. None of them dared to believe this.

Dang, dang...

Shi Hao was like a supreme deity. From high up in the sky, he sent down one fist after another, continuously triking the greenish-golden whip.

Soon after, this twenty-eight segment four edged precious technique became deformed. Originally, it was not a soft whip, but rather like a pointless sword. Now, however, it actually became bent out of shape. Soon after, a kacha sound was emitted, and cracks began to appear one after another.

Dang!

A final strike was made. Shi Hao's fist smashed out, directly landing on the precious artifact. With a kacha sound, it couldn't endure anymore and shattered on the spot.

"How is this possible?!" At this point, Qing Yun's eyes even became red. This was a precious artifact he nurtured himself, and it had accompanied him for many, many years. It contained ample spirituality and was simply invulnerable, so how was it smashed apart by this person?"

"It's not even anything special. Isn't it just some broken whip?" Shi Hao curled his lip as if he couldn't care less about it. He swooped down and was about to grab Qing Yun.

Qing Yun was furious. The precious artifact that he loved dearly was shown such contempt and destroyed, filling him to the brim with anger. The boundless power of precious techniques erupted as he began to fight with everything he had.

With a loud roar, he turned into a Green Luan, his original form. Its wings were bright and vivid, lighting up and covering the sky as they moved about. Symbols and brilliant colors were everywhere, shaking this entire ocean region.

"Pure-blooded creature!"

In the distance, a group of people were crying out. They were all alarmed by this.

With the appearance of the Green Luan, the heaven and earth seemed to have lost all color. It was several dozen meters in length, and with a shake, green symbols immediately scattered down from the skies like a rain of light. They formed heavenly bodies that rained down towards its opponent.

However, what happened as a result stunned everyone. Shi Hao's body simply stood there unmoving on the ocean surface, and his body shined like that of a spiritual embryo. He devoured essence energy from all directions, completely refining all of the great heavenly bodies into his own body.

"This is just... too horrifying. Just what kind of person is he?! The mortal strike of a pure-blooded creature was dissolved just like that!"

Everyone released gasps of surprise, completely at a loss for words. They simply didn't know how to react.

"It's true, it really is absolute body spiritualization! He truly is a ridiculously talented genius. Reaching this level in just three months time, what a pity... We actually missed such an opportunity and made him our enemy!"

The divine servants sighed with incomparable regret.

They didn't dare to tarry any longer and quickly made their moves. Otherwise, the green-haired youth was going to die here, because he was definitely not Shi Hao's opponent.

The four divine servants simultaneously took action, forming four streaks of lightning as they attacked from all sides. They were trying to crush this talent right from the start to avoid a future disaster.

Dang

A sparkling stone flew out, striking an elder between the brows. He immediately released a miserable cry. His forehead almost cracked open as blood was poured out.

"I'm going to die from pain! Who woke me up?!" The divine striking stone shrieked miserably. It rose from the water and once again returned to Shi Hao's side.

Chi

A streak of blade radiance hacked out. The broken sword displayed its might, forcing a divine servant to back off, not daring to come any closer.

In addition, the ten heavenly passages around Shi Hao connected together. They contained an inexhaustible amount of spiritual radiance. As he rushed towards the Green Luan, this dazzling ring followed.

Hong!

The resulting collision was tremendous. Shi Hao's divine ring shone resplendently as it made contact with the Green Luan, making it cough out large amounts of blood. It was immediately sent flying horizontally.

Meanwhile, the other two divine servants backed up. Even though their offensive capabilities were shocking, the divine ring was too powerful. In addition, the devilish brat it accompanied was also incredible, so they moved out of the way.

With a peng sound, Shi Hao gave chase. He sat on top of the Green Luan, and with a slap of his palm, a large amount of its bones immediately broke.

With such a simple and direct move, a pure-blooded creature became seriously wounded and coughed out large amounts of blood. The devilish brat sat on its back and grabbed its neck.

"Why is a creature that's not even at the peak of spiritual transformation constantly acting so bossy in front of me?" Shi Hao criticized the Green Luan.

At this moment, the Green Luan even had thoughts of suicide. Even though it still hadn't reached perfection within the Spirit Transformation Realm, its current cultivation realm was still higher than this devilish child's. However, it was still defeated in the end.

This time, it wasn't due to carelessness, but rather because he truly couldn't match Shi Hao. He was forcefully captured by the opponent and suppressed.

"Please be lenient!"

Two divine servants shouted loudly as their faces paled. They immediately moved just now after seeing the situation turn sour, but they were still too late. The opponent's power was truly a bit terrifying.

If this continued, then not even those possessing power at the summit of spiritual transformation would be able to defeat him! The devilish brat's rate of improvement was too fast, far surpassing everyone's expectations.

"When you wanted to kill me, why didn't you think about showing this kind of mercy?" Shi Hao asked.

The Green Luan released a low roar, and an ominous glint appeared in its eyes. However, it couldn't struggle free.

In the distance, the purple-clothed Yun Xi and silver-haired Yin Xue also appeared, accompanying the divine servants over. They arrived just in time to see this scene, becoming absolutely shocked.

How much time had passed? It hadn't been that long since they last met, yet the other party was already so heaven defying. Capturing Qing Yun didn't even seem to be a strenuous task for him.

"Young one, within this world, there is no absolute black or white. Even an enemy can become a friend. We all walk within the gray, so do not act so stubbornly. This time, it was truly Qing Yun that was in the wrong, but he did come from the Archaic Divine Mountains..." After talking up to this point, the divine servant paused to see Shi Hao's reaction.

"Are you trying to warn or threaten me? I absolutely hate it when others preach to me, especially when they've tried to kill me time and again. Are the Archaic Divine Mountains that incredible? Please watch carefully." After Shi Hao spoke, his hands exerted force, snapping the Green Luan's neck.

"Ah..." An angry roar was released from the Green Luan's soul. Its eyes were widened, full of unwillingness. It was a creature from the Archaic Divine Mountain with pure blood that was extremely favored by the elders, and killing him meant offending a group of supreme experts.

Who would dare to start a war with his clan in any normal situation?

Its soul lit up, and his body sounded with gabeng gabeng sounds. The symbols within his body shattered, destroyed by a restricted force at the moment of his death.

This made Shi Hao sigh with regret. He couldn't obtain the race's precious technique.

In the distance, the spectators were all struck dumb. This was a pure-blooded creature, yet it was still strangled to death by someone. Being killed by having the neck wrung truly gave people a feeling of wrongness.

At the same time, everyone felt incredibly shaken. This seemed like the heir of a deity slaughterer!

Where did this youth come from? This was just too daring! Wasn't he scared of bringing disaster on himself? This kind of bravery was just ridiculous.

The divine servants trembled, and their faces were quickly deprived of their color. What kind of powerful attitude was this? That youngster didn't fear the Archaic Divine Mountains in the slightest as he crushed the Green Luan to death like a small chicken!

How were they supposed to explain this when they return to the mountains? The green-haired youth died, yet the opposing party didn't fear the Archaic Divine Mountains at all. This made the divine servants' faces turn ashen, and they almost fainted.

"In the future, if anyone else from the Archaic Mountains want to push me down, then this will be the result." The devilish brat spoke.

At this moment, even the sound of breathing could be heard. This was just too daring! It was a direct threat against the Archaic Divine Mountains, completely opposite of what should have happened!

"Hand over your life!" The divine servants shouted and rushed over murderously together.

"I don't feel like dealing with you all. I'm going to cultivate." Shi Hao didn't say anything else and collected the Green Luan into the Heaven and Earth Pouch. He disappeared from this place without leaving behind any traces.

A sensation immediately broke out in this area. The devilish brat had left behind a legendary saying. For many years to come, people would still be discussing how even pure-blooded creatures became his prey.

Yun Xi became stupefied, and her pupils were filled with an indescribable luster. In the end, she released a sigh. Even though she didn't take action, she was quite certain that the devilish child didn't have any good feelings towards her Heavenly Mountain either.

"This fellow is too formidable. His talent is even more shocking than creatures from our divine mountains. Tell me, how many people from our divine mountains can stand shoulder to shoulder with him or even defeat him?" Yin Xue muttered.

The bright moon was suspended high up in the sky, and the green sea became clear and crystalline as it reflected the moonlight. A ghost ship was drifting about alone, and all creatures stayed far away.

Many people began to curse. Why was there still a ghost ship even after they switched to a different ocean? It was truly infuriating!

This was naturally taken out from the devilish child's Heaven and Earth Pouch. To others, the ghost ship was incredibly ominous, but for him, it was tool for touring the sea. It could even be considered a treasure boat.

The moonlight scattered down fluidly, scattering down its silvery splendor. The devilish child inside the boat was elated as he brought out a jade table. He happily roasted bright golden Green Luan meat while drinking good wine.

The Little Devil wine was exceptionally rare and precious. After being poured into a jade cup, it shone with translucent brilliance and released its fragrance. He raised his head to drink it and felt an unspeakable satisfaction.

Foodie, foodie, you are the foodie! This was the message being implied by Hairy Ball's hands. It was protesting that it didn't receive enough wine, and as a result it criticized the devilish child.

"If you drink any more, you are going to start drunk boxing again. It's better if you drink a bit less." The devilish brat chewed off a chunk of the shining meat and downed a cup of Little Devil wine before saying this.

Suddenly, a string of laughter rang out that sounded like the ringing of silver bells. The sound was melodious, intoxicating one down to their bones as if it came straight from nature itself.

Once the ghost ship began to move, everyone else would back off. How could there have been someone that followed along? This startled the devilish brat, making him look all around. n(Ovelb1n

A rain of light scattered down on the ocean surface before assembling together. It formed a beautiful figure that treaded on the ripples and arrived in front of the ghost ship.

"Who are you?" Shi Hao asked.

"There's no need to act so fierce. It is through the wonders of fate that the two of us can meet." She smiled sweetly before turning into a rain of light again, directly scattering itself onto the ghost ship.

The moonlight became hazy, and the rain of light reassembled, once again forming a figure. Her elegance was extremely moving, and her grace and beauty were out of this world. She was simply too beautiful, as if she was a fairy that had descended from the moon.

Even the devilish brat who bit and wrestled with beautiful women without any feelings for the opposite sex felt a bit absent-minded at this moment. This kind of beauty was rarely seen throughout one's life.

"Hey, fatty, where did you come from? Climbing onto my boat like this, what are you trying to do?" Only a moment later did he rub his eyes and ask this.

After the beautiful lunar fairy heard the word fatty, she immediately felt stupefied at first. However, she she began to laugh softly soon after wards and said, "This fatty has come to drink for a bit. Are you not going to welcome me?"

no title

## **Chapter 247 - The Beautiful Competitor**

"Why do I have to invite you?" The devilish brat stared at her, appearing rather confused. He became highly alerted. The fatty got on the ship without any sound, appearing to be quite impressive!

Even though the young lady was still a teenager, her tall figure was graceful and elegant while her body was curvaceous as well. As her beautiful black hair danced in the wind, her porcelain forehead glowed with divine light. Dark brows arched over her bright eyes, and with a slightly pointed chin, she seemed like a lunar fairy that was too beautiful to belong to this world.

She was truly a beauty rarely seen in this mortal world. Other pretty women would only appear rather dull in comparison. Compared to them, she was like a fairy that had descended into this world.

"Don't be so stingy. Destiny has brought us together and we should drink to that. Since I declared my request, why don't you show some hospitality?" With her delicate feature and ridiculous beauty, the girl was nonetheless acting rather brazenly. She didn't seem to care about the other party's refusal.

With those words, she walked over with a spring in her steps. Her black clothes flapped in the wind, setting off her snowy-lotus-like porcelain skin.

She possessed an ethereal beautiful that made her seem as if she didn't consume the food of mortals, yet her body was absolutely enticing and curvaceous. It was as if she possessed both the figure of a witch and fairy at the same time.

The effect was very special. She smiled with a pure brightness and walked with irresistible temptation. It was a bizarre feeling, as if looking at a woman from the fairytales.

"Since this meeting-by-chance was caused by fate, why don't you treat me to something to eat?" The devilish brat swept the jade table behind him and asked the teenage girl to treat him instead.

In his mind, the precious medicine was from a pure-blooded creature, and the Little Devil wine was said to go very well with spirited medicines. Why did he have to share them with some unknown fatty?

The teenage girl put a hand on her porcelain forehead. "You're hopeless."

Light showered down with a wave of her hand and an exquisite pouch appeared in her pretty palm. The pouch was obviously refined from the skin of vicious beasts. The golden threads around the opening loosened as light shone from the pouch, sending out piles of delicious food as well as a jar of wine.

"Yi? It seems that your heaven and earth net is made from real vicious beasts and better than mine." The devilish brat did not look at the food, but stared at the shiny little pouch instead.

"It's exactly because I had a better one that I didn't try to steal yours." The teenage girl rolled her lively eyes and looked sideways at him.

"You wanted to take mine?" The devilish brat opened his eyes widely and clapped his heaven and earth net tightly at once. He had a lot of treasures in there and could not afford to lose it.

Meanwhile, he had a weird look in his eyes, feeling as if he had met one of his own kind. The similar thought of taking the girl's net had also came to his mind when he set eyes on it.

Of course, the main reason for this feeling was that he felt threatened by this fatty. He wanted to make the first move to gain the upper hand, but after seeing her board the Ghost Ship so easily, it made him somewhat hesitant.

It was the first time that the devilish brat felt like he could not see through someone, making him stay on his guard.

"Do you want to take my things?" The black-clothed girl smiled as she asked. Her curvaceous body moved slightly, emitting alluring light from her fair skin. Under the misty moonlight, one could not tell if she was pure or flirtatious.

"Bullshit! When did I ever try to take your things?" The devilish brat's large eyes moved about. He gave her heaven and earth pouch several glances, feeling full of reluctance.

"Behave yourself, okay? Don't try to take my things, or I'll definitely rob you clean!" The girl smiled sweetly, showing her clear white teeth. Even though she was extremely pretty, at the moment, she seemed a bit devious as she gave out this threat.

The devilish brat opened his eyes widely. "Are you provoking me and trying to make me rob you? I won't go easy on you!"

He shouted out loudly and became very excited. Ten heavenly passages linked into a resplendent divine ring as they smashed towards the girl. At a distance this close, he believed that the girl would find it extremely difficult to escape.

However, the girl disappeared completely, turning into a shower of lights that drifted into the night sky. She scattered like a breeze, chuckling in the process.

Shi Hao was astonished. How could this happen? How could a living person turn into shower of light? It did not seem real at all.

The light fell down and reassembled not far away, turning into the fair young lady again. Her beauty was ethereal, and absolutely flawless. It was enough to almost take one's breath away.

What kind of divine ability was this? It was extremely peculiar, as if the girl was not made of flesh and blood, but rather of spiritual light.

Even the sharp eyes of Hair Ball could not see through it. It was puzzled as it blinked on Shi Hao's shoulder, not understanding what had happened.

"She's so powerful." Mumbled the devilish brat, feeling like he was cracking a tough nut.

"Let's sit down and have a drink. You should realize by now that I bear no ill will towards you. I'm only trying to make a good friend." The girl smiled.

"Ok, the drink's on me." The devilish brat nodded at once while clasping his Heaven and Earth pouch tightly in case the other party tried to sneak up on him. He was left with a feeling of defenselessness after seeing his opponent's ability to turn herself into a rain of light.

"This is indeed the meat of Green Luan. The quality of the meat is amazing, and it seems like your cooking skills are quite unordinary. This flavor is truly quite delicious." The young lady praised. She was not at all reserved like a normal girl as she directly used her sparkling white hands to tear apart the oily golden Green Luan meat. Neither of her hands were at rest as she stuffed the meat through her small cherry lips.

Of course, the greasy hand did not forget the Little Devil wine. She drank one cup after another, enjoying it greatly.

The devilish brat moved the food that the girl brought out onto the jade table as well and realized that none of these were ordinary either. The fruits were all extremely high quality spiritual medicines, and even the snacks were rarely seen treasures.

Of course, the other party's was quite nice as well, seemingly not that much inferior to his Little Devil wine. It was brewed from a hundred kinds of flowers, possessing a bright and clear appearance under the moonlight as a fragrant smell was released.

"A foodie!" This was the statement the devilish brat use to describe the other party. She was surprisingly carrying so many rare delicacies on her.

"Aren't you talking about yourself?" The girl smiled gently. After gorging herself on the food, she finally slowed down and sipped her wine. Amusement filled her eyes as she brushed through her beautiful hair.

"I like eating, but I always gather my food on the spot. I'm not like you who takes her snacks around. No wonder you're a fatty," said the devilish brat.

The girl's smile went stiff for a while at hearing these words, but soon after, she was sent into fits of laughter. It seemed that she cared little about her appearance, yet she still possessed an ethereal look as well as an unspeakable holiness. "I, as a fatty, love to eat. If even such a small hobby cannot be fulfilled, what's the point of living? Speak no more. Let's have a happy feast. It's been awhile since I tasted something so good!"

"Wa, you really have a huge appetite. How are you even more skilled at eating than me?!" The devilish brat's eyes widened. The big chunk of golden and glossy Green Luan meat that had been roasting over the fire had all gone into her stomach.

"Don't worry, I'll treat you to more later. Roast some more." The young lady's laughter was street and her eyes shone with intelligence. She grabbed the last bit of roasted meat from Shi Hao and ate it without hesitation.

This immediately made the devilish brat widen his eyes. This was the first time someone moved faster than him, his food disappearing right before his eyes.

The girl stood up without being the slightest bit bit of concern as she continued to enjoy herself. She took out a silver knife before rapidly cutting up the rest of the pure-blooded creature's meat and placing it over the fire.

"Oh my god, how can you eat so much?! I want my Green Luan meat and my Little Devil wine back!" The devilish brat cried out miserably.

It was already after midnight, and the blue sea was glistening as it reflected the bright moon's radiance. Since they were on board a Ghost Ship, no other creatures dared to approach this area, making it extremely quite and peaceful here.

They had been eating all through the night. The devilish brat finally could not hold his ground anymore. His belly was completely round, and rosy lights gushed out whenever he opened his mouth; he really couldn't eat any more.

The Green Luan was over ten meters long and was a so-called pure-blooded creature. Its flesh contained an extremely large amount of divine energy, yet the two of them had eaten more than half of it, stuffing the meat within their stomachs.

One could not imagine how they fitted it all into their bellies. It was a pure-blooded creature we were talking about here! One bite by anyone else, then it was quite likely that their bodies would have shone brilliantly, making them run about madly.

It was mainly because the two were equally powerful beings, even more so than the Green Luan. This so-called precious medicine of flesh and blood wasn't comparable to their own at all.

Moreover, it was not an adult Green Luan after all. The spirited essence it contained was far less than that of a fully matured Green Luan.

Of course, even so, people would be shocked if word of this got out. Finishing more than half of a Green Luan was simply too astonishing. Their stomachs must be enormous!

The devilish brat realized that he had met his match. It was the first time that someone else had eaten more than him, let alone that person being a teenage girl.

Moreover, they had even gulped down quite a lot of the Little Devil wine. The fragrance of wine covered their bodies as they bathed in a layer of holy light.

Shi Hao had just broken through, so he needed to continuously consolidate his achievements. These precious medicines and divine wines cleansed his body, giving him many benefits.

The devilish brat admitted his defeat, and Hairy Ball also hid behind him. It could not eat any more.

The girl wiped her scarlet and erotic lips as she stretched with satisfaction. After drinking her final cup of wine, she said, "I'm finally full."

"What race are you from? Why can you eat so much?" The devilish brat asked humbly. To be defeated in eating made him feel extremely unreconciled.

The young lady stood up. Her tiny waist looked soft and her body looked dreamlike and ethereal under the bright moonlight. A smile appeared on her delicate and flawless face, exhibiting a beauty that was simply otherworldly.

"Why are you asking so many questions? As I have said, our acquaintance today is a sign of good friendship. The great wasteland is going to turn chaotic. Please don't treat me like an enemy when we meet again in the future."

Her eyes flickered, and spirited light sparkled, as if showing the future. She smiled quietly and looked different from before while a mysterious light surrounded her.

Suddenly, the devilish brat had an inward feeling that the opposing party currently did not have any ill intentions. It seemed like she was trying to rope him in after seeing that his talent was quite extraordinary.

Shi Hao felt extremely conflicted. She was only a teenage girl, yet how could she eat more than he did? This fatty was truly terrifying.

"Don't be so hard on yourself. Back when I was your age, I couldn't eat as much as you do now." The girl seemed to have read his thoughts as she teased him.

Shi Hao felt that although the girl's words sounded nice, she was obviously trying to cheat a meal out of him.

"I'm not a freeloader. Come, this big sister's taking you for a robbery." The girl turned around on the Ghost Ship. Her black clothes flapped and her ivory skin shone brightly, looking lively and ethereal.

"Who are we robbing?" Shi Hao asked

"I've come to your land obviously for the Kun Peng. However, it seems too difficult, so why don't we rob some of the irritating ones first?" The girl look sincere and innocent as she talked about robbery, still as aloof as a fairy.

This statement made Shi Hao speechless. He then realized with shock, she... was not someone from the wastelands?

Shi Hao withheld his astonishment and only recovered after quite a while had passed. He then suggested strongly that they should attack the Archaic Divine Mountain's people, the sea deity descendant, and the youth of the Flaming Fish clan.

"Those are all good targets." She nodded her head in agreement.

"Let's go then. We are going to push them all to the ground." The devilish brat was excited. There was nothing he liked more than striking down opponents and ransacking them.

"Are you trying to drag me into a confrontation and start a deathly battle?" The girl rolled her eyes.

"This place suppresses people's cultivation and reduce it to the Spirit Transformation level. Those guys are all tough nuts, like reborn sea deities, archaic divine birds and devilish deities. It's too barbarous to go straight to them and fight to the death."

"How do you want to do it?" Asked Shi Hao.

"Obviously, we'll sneak up and knock them down from behind." The girl waved her fair fists. Somehow, she still looked pure and innocent. Under the silver moonlight, her face revealed a dream-like beauty.

Shi Hao sighed. Why did he feel that he had finally met his match? He couldn't help but asked again, "You can eat so much, you are so fat, and you are so shameless. Where exactly did you come from?"

"Are you envying me or praising me?" The girl stretched her tiny waist and didn't seem to mind at all. She looked dainty and languid as resplendent light flickered within her eyes.

Her black clothes flapped in the wind as a pair of flawless and slender legs glowed beautifully. Her exceptional figure was the most beautiful scenery on this entire sea surface.

"I don't really have anything else to say," said Shi Hao.

"Good. Let's fight for our beliefs and begin robbing!" The young lady waved her fists again.

## **Chapter 248 - Holy War**

The sun ascended from the the ocean surface and scattered down its golden radiance. The entire blue sea began to reflect this faint golden light, turning this entire place bright and splendid as the waves rose and fell.

"Let's go! Towards our holy war!"

The two fellows packed up everything before travelling into the ocean distance by treading on the ocean surface. These youngsters were delicate and pretty, as if they were otherworldly immortals. The girl's sleeves fluttered behind her, moving along with the multicolored light. They were enveloped within the golden splendor, appearing extremely outstanding and pure.

They were like a pair of immortal fairies as they travelled on the multicolored waves. It gave others a type of indescribably auspicious and peaceful feeling, a beautiful scene that was difficult to put into words.

However, the words that they were discussing weren't particularly harmonious, and instead rather... violent. All types of underhanded words were naturally coming out of their mouths.

"Let's first deal with the sea deity descendant. I feel like the trident in his hands is quite outstanding. It's most likely a sealed archaic artifact."

"That kind of object isn't easy to snatch, so let's target the other ones instead. The Flaming Fish race possesses divine liquified flame essence within their bodies, and the value of it is tremendous. It could be used to refine sacred artifacts, so in my opinion, it's something worth stealing."

They travelled through the blue sea and began to approach the Kun Peng nest. Since most of the powerful individuals were gathered at this region, their eyes were roaming everywhere for a easy target.

Not far from the island was an altar situated within the waters. A single youth was standing upright and without fear at the very top. A golden battle halberd rested in his hands as he stared unmoving at the Kun Peng nest on the island.

"Yi, this fellow seemed to have grown a bit stronger. With this kind of heir, even if the sea deity fell, it would still be able to close its eyes peacefully," muttered a girl softly.

It was unknown when the ocean race creatures built up this tall alter. It was broad and tall and stretched out from the ocean surface. While facing the Kun Peng islands, it gave out an unordinary feeling.

Within the the multicolored light, the altar seemed incomparably majestic. It released wave after wave of undulations, as if a supreme colossus was lying in slumber.

This was a divine altar constructed to symbolize the ocean deity. It was raised up in order to help that youth become even more powerful by helping him enter a deep state of comprehension.

It was quite obvious that Shi Hao wasn't the only one that found out this secret. There were a few other creatures that noticed the existence of the symbols that appeared around the divine nest.

"So that's what was going on!" When the girl heard about the cause and effect that took place here, she immediately propped up her spotlessly white chin while blinking her large eyes, revealing a contemplative expression.

"Forget about his golden halberd, I want the Kun Peng techniques that he obtained." She suddenly said these words.

The devilish brat was startled. "Those are things that he comprehended on his own, and are deeply ingrained his sea of consciousness. How can you steal it?"

"I have an ancient method that allows me to instantly understand what he is thinking about. Of course, the technique is extremely difficult to use, and even if there was an opportunity, it can easily be missed. However, it is still worth giving a try," said the girl.

After hearing these words, the devilish brat immediately felt his hair stand on end and backed up many steps. How could this fatty be so powerful? It made him a bit scared and upset, because as soon as he was taken advantage, it would lead to a huge problem.

“Don’t be scared. Using this technique is extremely difficult, and the best case scenario is if you knock him unconscious. Otherwise, it will be difficult to succeed. Relax! Older sis won’t do anything to you.” She smiled sweetly. Under the multicolored lights, she seemed incomparably dazzling. Even her hair was dyed in a golden radiance, making her entire being appear absolutely gorgeous.

Shi Hao still kept some distance from the fatty, feeling truly a bit scared. If he was struck by her, there wouldn’t be a single secret he could keep to himself anymore.

How were they going to strike the sea deity descendant unconscious? There were many sea creatures standing guard nearby. In addition, his own strength was ridiculously powerful, rarely meeting any worthy adversaries within the spirit transformation realm!

That ocean youth was definitely one of the most impressive figures within this generation. Its imposing attitude was too great.

“Yi, why do I feel like that small stone in your hair seems more and more familiar? It can’t be a divine striking stone, right?” The young beauty’s eyes flickered with intelligence as she stared at the faintly golden rock.

“No, you are mistaken.” Before the devilish brat could even say anything, the rock spoke on its own. Moreover, it immediately slipped deep into Shi Hao’s hair.

“I was right, it is this kind of divine object! It’s good that we have it. It won’t even be a problem to smack his head until it’s full of sore spots!” She immediately became extremely happy, laughing as she spoke.

“How could you tell?” Shi Hao asked. This was something that even ancient saints viewed as divine objects. It could be refined into holy artifact, and since ancient times, not many of pieces of them have appeared.

“It’s because my sect... My family has one. It was refined into a supreme treasure after absorbing the essence and spirituality of this world. I still haven’t been able to play around with one yet. The one in your hands is still unpolished and plain, but there’s no mistaking its aura. Aiya, it really is something good. I really want to steal it from you.”

The young lady’s eyes lit up, as if she was trying to hold back her own saliva.

What kind of beauty was she? She was so gorgeous that she seemed like an otherworldly immortal, yet she was still acting like such a money grubber. It truly made left people speechless.

“You were mistaken. Don’t come any closer! This old one won’t be remade by you and will stay perfect like this my entire life!” The divine striking stone opposed.

Shi Hao was also a bit nervous. If he truly let her use the divine striking stone, then it would most likely be just like giving a meat bun to a dog; he probably wasn’t going to get it back.

"I'll teach you an incantation to help you control that rock. The power it can produce will also rise sharply. Even though it won't be comparable to a true supreme treasure, knocking that ocean race brat dizzy shouldn't be a problem." After the the girl spoke, she passed the incantation to Shi Ho.

"Please, no..." The divine striking stone shrieked miserably as if its heart was tearing and its lungs splitting. It didn't want the devilish child to learn this incantation and wanted to escape.

However, once that incantation was read, it immediately became listless and behaved itself.

"Let's allow the sheep to grow fat first. We'll make our move after he comprehends a bit," said the young lady.

All of their preparations were complete, and they had already waited for that sea deity descendant to gain enough insights. Finally they moved out separately and approached the massive altar.

"Hey, I'm talking to you. Get over here and help build the altar even higher!" An ocean race creature shouted loudly while glaring at Shi Hao.

After entering this place, they had subdued quite a few creatures, forcing them to do manual labor. They wanted to build this altar even greater not only to allow the ocean descendants to have better cultivation environments, but because it was also going to serve as a battle fort when a great war breaks out.

Shi Hao rubbed his nose and followed along until he was face to face with the altar.

"Why does this fellow seem somewhat familiar?" There was someone that became doubtful after seeing him.

Several months ago, conflict broke out between Shi Hao and their group, and as a result, he killed one of their ocean race experts. These people all stared at him as if something wasn't quite right.

Weng

The devilish brat made his move, inciting an incantation. He didn't tried to cover things up at all as he directly took out the divine striking stone.

On top of that altar, a figure stood like a deity. As it gazed into the Kun Peng nest with the golden halberd in hand, essence energy surged around his entire body like a dragon, lighting the entire place up in golden radiance.

He suddenly turned around forcefully. Why would he be scared of any hidden attacks? He was unrivalled within the ocean region. Two streaks of golden beams immediately shot out from his pupils.

With a hong sound, the heaven and earth seemed to have exploded. The waters became chaotic, and a huge wave rushed into the skies. This was his powerful might! With just a single movement, even the blue sea was raised, engulfing this world.

However, this time, he was wrong. The golden beams of light within his pupils were unable to dissolve the hazy mist. A stone flew in a curved trajectory, avoiding the symbols that filled the sky and smashed over like lightning.

“Break!”

He shouted loudly to stop it.

However, the symbols were still not enough to obstruct it. The divine striking stone was astonishing, striking out with a hundred percent accuracy. It was simply impossible to avoid, and with the support of the incantation, it was able to pass through the symbols.

Peng

This strike was firm, hitting him right on the forehead. Blood began to squirt out, rushing upwards. He was stuck dizzy, making his head ring with weng weng sounds.

It was worth mentioning that after the divine striking stone became infused with the incantations, it became several times more powerful. If it struck the head of an ordinary cultivator, then it would have probably been smashed to pieces already.

Even someone as powerful as a sea deity’s descendant began to sway back and forth after being struck and almost fell down. At this moment, he felt incomparably painful, and stars were fluttering before his eyes.

He released a furious shout. His head of hair fluttered behind him like dancing snakes, and the halberd in his hands sliced open the ocean surface as divine golden light rushed into the heavens. The incredible pain did not make him lose vigilance. He began to protect himself.

The other ocean creatures moved together, attacking at the devilish child. All types of brilliant light began to dance about.

However, this did not stop the rain of light. Skillfully and agilely, it landed on top of the altar. A circle of resplendent light appeared, and a young lady emerged. A blast of divine light illuminated the ocean descendant.

Hong!

The golden halberd streaked across the air, dancing between the heaven and earth. Killing intent exploded as it tried to murder the invader.

Meanwhile, several figures rushed over from the distance to attack the ocean race. These were all powerful individuals, and after seeing the ocean race being attacked, they all took action to strike them while they were down.

Several experts took action simultaneously, forming an unplanned alliance. Shi Hao’s broken sword brandished as it swept towards the enemies in front of him, escaping the encirclement.

Meanwhile, the ocean clan youth on the altar trembled as his head swelled. He erupted with dazzling light before roaring out, “You dare!”

He truly was too powerful. It was rare for him to meet his match within the Spirit Transformation realm, and so even though he was currently under such conditions, he still showed an unrivalled attitude, attacking his enemy with full force.

The rain of light surged as the young lady broke free from his attack, directly retreating.

Chaos broke out in this place. The ocean clan youth's eyes became icy cold as he snapped out of his dizziness. With the golden halberd in hand, he released a great roar before rushing into the crowd.

Pu

With a sweep of the halberd, one of the invading experts was immediately sliced into pieces, absolutely not his match.

"All of you, die!"

Under his raging temper, golden light erupted from his entire body, submerging the heaven and earth. His entire being was like a supreme and invincible deity. Golden waves engulfed all directions, immediately making all of the intruders explode into pieces.

"Not good!" he suddenly shouted loudly, because he felt that some of the things he had been carrying have gone missing.

In the distance within the blue sea, Shi Hao and the young girl faced each other as they examined their spoils.

A piece of the Kun Peng's bone as well one of its scales appeared before them. Even though they had already been broken a long time ago, without any symbols, their values here were still extremely high. These items were crucial if they wanted to enter the Kun Peng nest.

"This fellow is too powerful, so there's no way for us to steal what's in his mind. However, I was able to conveniently grab these things from him while he was in a daze, and it's likely that these are what he used to observe the Kun Peng nest's symbols," said the young girl.

Following that, she bluntly collected them. Since she heard that Shi Hao could already comprehend them on his own, there was no need to fight over these. Her real body wasn't here, so she needed these things in order to gain any benefits.

"What, this isn't your real body? What kind of weird monster are you? Why are you so powerful?" The little guy was truly startled.

"Have you heard about raising a spirit? This is a spirit body nourished from one of my heavenly passages. My real body is being trapped in place by an annoying fellow, making it troublesome for it to enter the wastelands."

Shi Hao became absolutely shocked. This fatty was so powerful! No wonder this body could turn into a rain of light at any moment. It wasn't even her real body! This was truly formidable.

"Then how are still able to eat?"

"You'll understand when you reach this cultivation realm." The young lady rolled her eyes at him.

When the sea deity descendant completely snapped out of his dizziness, he seemed like a raging deity. With the golden halberd in hand, he swept through this entire ocean region and unleashed a massacre. No one could stop him!

However, in the end, he was still unable to find the ones that stole his belongings.

In the coming days, two great robberies took place within this place. Numerous experts were robbed in an unbridled manner. Anyone that was somewhat known seemed to have been paid a visit.

They used the divine striking stone to open up a path. They would first be struck stupid, and then they would go up to steal everything. This was their holy war.

Many suffered losses, but they all endured it. They didn't tell anyone else, because this was simply too embarrassing.

Many experts felt like they had were being choked, spitting out blood when no one was looking. They truly wanted to catch those two thieves and beat the shit out of them before ultimately killing them.

During this period of time, Shi Hao and the girl robbed an unusual creature, an old gray Flood Dragon. It was extremely powerful, and its abilities were heaven overflowing, almost causing them to fail.

Later on, when they sought confirmation from other creatures, they found out that the creature was unexpectedly the spirit body of an Elder Flood Dragon!

They actually robbed a supreme expert! This made the devilish child cry out from excitement. However, that witch was extremely calm and collected, as if it wasn't that big of a deal.

"Sigh, I have to leave. It seems like there is no connection between me and the Kun Peng's precious technique. If I don't return, then my real body would be in danger since I've used up so much energy."

That day, the young girl said this and was going to vanish into specks of light.

During the short time these two were together, they connected deeply. After all those sneak attacks and robberies, they cooperated happily, smoothly accomplishing everything. Now that they were going to separate, the devilish brat actually felt a bit of unwillingness.

"Hehe, goodbye. If there destiny wills it, we will meet again." The young girl was rather carefree as she laughed. She scattered into a rain of light, directly disappearing from this place.

"I'm looking forward to robbing the Archaic Divine Mountains and Sea Deity Islands in the future with you!" The devilish brat shouted.

Time hurriedly passed by, and just like that, two years passed in a flash!

## **Chapter 249 - Reconstruction of the True Self**

Too many things had happened in the past two years. Rising winds and scudding clouds violently threw these seas into chaos.

The grand blue sea was magnificent, with its islands and reefs peaceful. No one had entered the Kun Peng nest yet, let alone obtain its precious technique.

Numerous mighty beings had come and gone during these two years. Even more creatures had died, leaving countless corpses behind.

Many lives had been taken in this sea, almost reddening the blue sea. Forces came and went in batches.

Currently, news about this place had already spread widely and could no longer stay hidden. All those who were powerful enough had shown up and looked for opportunities to break into the nest. However, none of them had succeeded.

Even some supreme experts had arrived. They sneaked in to have a closer look at the dao field, but there was nothing they could do. Some of them were even humiliated, almost killed after their cultivation had been suppressed.

The young lady had not shown up again after she left.

However, the legend of the two bandits continued to spread, becoming a topic that was talked about from time to time. This was because the incident of robbing the Elder Flood Dragon had been leaked by witnesses.

One these news spread, all of the powerful individuals were stupefied, creating a huge commotion.

In reality, the people all sympathized with the Elder Flood Dragon, because after that event, he truly became dejected and depressed. He didn't have the slightest bit of face left. Despite being such a powerful creature, he was actually beaten up and robbed by two younger generation youth; this simply made others speechless.

Once such a thing happened, the Flood Dragon race population immediately increased several folds. Rumor has it that they were all Elder Flood Dragons. He had truly been ridiculously angered this time, and as a result, he brought out all of his disciples and grandchildren here to find the thieves.

He showed absolute disdain towards the northern seas and despised all of the powerful individuals here. However, such a formidable supreme creature was bullied so badly by an immature brat and a hateful girl, so how could it accept such a thing? It truly couldn't swallow this down.

This became a subject of ridicule. Every time someone saw a Flood Dragon move about, they would always think of that event and laugh amusingly.

Meanwhile, if one of the older characters suffered misfortune due to the cultivation suppression, they would immediately feel better after thinking about that Elder Flood Dragon. After all, even the Elder Flood Dragon had received a beating by someone before, so how could they not let their own anger go?

In a short period of time, the Elder Flood Dragon had become the symbol of tragedy. As a result, even after such a long time, the two great thieves were still remembered by everyone, becoming a popular topic of discussion.

Only, these two thieves had been silent for too long. That witch had disappeared for two whole years, and the little brat would only appear once every few months. Each time he appeared, he would always act underhandedly and be incredibly slippery.

Two years had passed, and Shi Hao was now already a bit older than thirteen years of age, already leaving the young and tender years. This age within the great wasteland was already enough to take a wife and bear children.

However, the devilish child's natural disposition was difficult to change, and so he continued to act like before. He was still a little savage, doing all types of strange things and angering men and deities alike.

The Elder Flood Dragon being robbed was already said and done, but what everyone didn't know was that after the devilish brat realized that the number of Flood Dragons in this place increased, putting him in an unfavorable position, he secretly made his move. He gave all eighteen of the Elder Flood Dragon's grandsons a good beating. They were beaten until they cried for their mothers and fathers, and all of the treasures on their bodies were robbed clean.

However, he didn't kill any of them. Instead, he allowed these eighteen flood dragon descendants to return and tell the Elder Flood Dragon to be careful.

Warning such a menacing supreme expert directly like this was something that only a savage like him would do. The Flood Dragon race was speechless from top to bottom, their hatred so deep even their teeth became sore.

In the past two years, the experts that all held enmity towards him were all bluntly struck from behind by the divine striking stone. As a result, there was a large number of experts whose faces would change as soon as the devilish brat was mentioned. They couldn't tell others about their own misfortunes, and so they could only suffer, enduring this on their own.

The devilish brat grew quite a bit. His black hair that scattered down behind seemed to have become even more beautiful and elegant. He was currently sitting on the ocean bottom within the Cave of Utmost Yang, using the true flame within to refine his body and spirit.

The flames here were extremely special and terrifying, and only by entering the cave would he reach the deepest parts where the flames blazed with ferocious heat. It seemed as if it was going to roast his body black.

However, he felt rather calm as he sat there unmoving. A serene expression rested within his eyes, and there weren't any fluctuations in his mental state.

After an unknown amount of time had passed, his body seemed to have shed a layer of black skin, revealing a jade-like body. He became even stronger.

If there was anyone else here, they would have immediately cried out in shock. What kind of torment was this? He used true flames to refine his body, almost being roasted black, yet he still underwent such a transformation in the end!

This was definitely a type of torture, a type of unendurable training. The devilish brat did not reach such a powerful state without reason. He possessed a great perseverance that allowed him to sit unmoving through this suffering.

In actuality, shedding his old skin and giving birth to new flesh was not Shi Hao's purpose while cultivating here. Because his body had already been completely spiritualized, he had already reached the peak of this cultivation realm. He could focus completely on his real body, so there was no reason to be as aggressive as before.

The reason why he trained like this was not for his physical body, but rather to refine his mind and reconstruct his true self.

The Spirit Transformation realm was divided into three stages. The first stage was the spiritualization of the body, the second remolding the true self through the spirit, and the third to raise the spirit within the heavenly passage.

With the devilish brat's natural talents, how could his cultivation have stopped during these past two years? On the path of cultivation, he has always possessed incredible heavenly gifts. It was just as great as before.

During the past two years, the accomplishments he gained were absolutely terrifying. He advanced by leaps and bounds, climbing from the the initial stage all the way to the peak!

The road of cultivation was more difficult the further one advanced, and the rate of advancement would gradually slow down until it became difficult to improve even slightly. The Spirit Transformation realm was clearly rather difficult, and advancing through it like crawling up a slope.

He could already be considered to be a master within the Spirit Transformation realm. Even those elders from the great ancient countries' clans were only at the later stages of Spirit Transformation. The devilish brat was able to reach such a level despite being so young! If news of this spread out, it would definitely make people scared beyond belief.

A thirteen year-old youngster was already able to reach the peak of the Spirit Transformation realm; this fact would definitely make everyone tremble.

Even the Archaic Divine Mountains' pure-blooded creatures would be stunned if they heard about this. The powerful nine heavenly passage Qing Yun was only at the middle stage of spirit transformation.

Moreover, the devilish child's path was different from others. He had ten heavenly passages and was going to reach the absolute limit of every realm. This meant that his path was much longer than normal.

However, he had still reached the peak first!

With such amazing accomplishments and natural talent, how could it not make others sigh in admiration? If the outside world knew about this, the entire wastelands would be greatly shaken.

During these past two years, he kept a low-profile as he consolidated his cultivation.

Flesh into spirit; Shi Hao had already completed this legendary state.

Remolding the true self and nourishing it within the heavenly passage were things that he had touched on, but did not reach the limits of even though he reached the peak of this cultivation realm. He had broken into these two stages, but he was still trying to advance further.

Currently, Shi Hao already did not fear anyone else within the Spirit Transformation realm. He could fight with any expert within this blue sea, no longer having to avoid anyone like two years ago.

However, he was still not satisfied, and as a result he continued to isolate himself. He wanted to break through the peak of this realm. The devilish brat's requirements towards himself were extremely strict, because he wanted to become the most powerful.

His mental and physical training within the Cave of the Utmost Yang was precisely for breaking into the legendary state and reforming his true self.

The reformation of true self through the spirit was definitely a terrifying process. The soul could be damaged at every point, so it was extremely dangerous. No one would dare to carelessly alter this process.

Most people considered a slight refinement to be enough to pass and enter the next stage, but the devilish child earnestly compared himself to the ancient creatures, expecting more from himself.

He used the true flames within the Cave of Utmost Yang to sharpen his spirit and refine his soul, reconstructing his 'true self' to become the absolute strongest.

While sitting within the cave's flames, he endured the roasting and combusting of his body until it was scorched black and began to shed. This was not a required process, but rather done to transform his mind and strengthen his spirit, allowing his soul to become even stronger.

As this process continued, his body became more and more translucent. His skin was shed several times, becoming a byproduct of this mental training.

Finally, he was able to make progress once again. There was a circle of light shining within his head, and it was burning so fiercely that it seemed to want to break free, releasing an unending amount of divine splendor.

The Cave of Utmost Yang was not a normal place. The flames that it produced were something that even the Kun Peng thought highly of. Its conditions were similar to the environment it used to cultivate during its youth, so how could this place be ordinary?

As a result, the immortal divinity contained within the Cave of Utmost Yang's flames not only could refine one's physical body, but forge their minds as well. The spirit would be strengthened, undergoing complete reform.

Shi Hao had already cultivated for two years within this place, and was finally able to reach such a level. His spirit seemed to burn, as if it was turning into ashes. However, his soul was still not extinguished as it rested at the very center. It experienced countless changes and was continuously remodeled.

This was the core of his spirit. After being roasted within the true flames of the Cave of Utmost Yang, it was unceasingly refined. It became tougher and more durable, allowing it to quickly become more powerful.

Bo

Within his head, that lump of light seemed to have reached its extreme, causing even his spirit to ignite. It seemed like it was heading for destruction, appearing to be ridiculously dangerous.

Just like his physical body, his spiritual core also seemed to have been 'burned'. It was dark and hazy, and not a single spark of vitality could be seen.

At last, a light echo was released. The faint embers suddenly erupted, obtaining a new source of life. His spirit seemed to have shedded an outer layer, becoming even greater now.

"Through fire, the spirit has gone through rebirth," Shi Hao muttered to himself. He was quite satisfied with the current situation. If he continued on a few more times, he should be able to reach the legendary state.

After harmonizing and slowly nourishing his body and spirit, several days had already passed.

"I should head towards the Abyss of Black Ice now." Shi Hao got up. Currently, his body was much taller than before, but his appearance didn't change that much. He quickly rushed out from the flaming cave and arrived in another region. novel-1n

He charged through the northern seas and entered a deep abyss. This place was extremely terrifying, possessing an unbearably low temperature.

Many experts who arrived here were immediately frozen, not able to take a single step inside. It was impossible for them to rush straight towards the deepest parts like he did.

Shi Hao's skin became a snowy white from the cold, as if they were going to dry up. Meanwhile, his spirit also seemed like it had been frozen. The difficulties he was facing was clearly reflected from his face.

This was an incredibly intense type of training. Other than the extreme coldness of the Abyss of Black Ice, this place also contained an unending stream of divine force that could similarly be used to refine one's spirit.

When he began his cultivation here a year ago, his body had been split open from the cold and he almost died here. In the end, after undergoing a transformation, he became powerful again. That kind of extreme feeling was difficult to bear, but it was also substantial towards his growth. Improving himself like this gave him a joyful feeling.

For a long period of time, his flesh continuously froze and cracked open, before once again reforming and adapting to these conditions. Of course, the most important aspect was the spiritual core, and it was currently being nourished by the extreme coldness' divine force. This could also be considered a type of refinement, because it similarly underwent continuous transformations.

Currently, the lump of spiritual flame was almost completely suppressed by the white divine force. It was almost extinguished and turned into a 'frozen body'.

However, Shi Hao continued to persevere. He was not willing to back off, and continuously pushed forward, making his spirit even more firm.

Hong

Finally, the frozen body ruptured, and the spiritual core seemed to have exploded. However, it seemed to once again radiate with vitality. The divine mental flames were ignited again, and they seemed to flourish with more vigor than before.

Just like this, he went back and forth between the Cave of Utmost Yang and Abyss of Black Ice. He would switch every few days to continuously strive towards the legendary state.

His spirit was strengthened and continuously remodeled. Some 'impurities' were removed after the continuous refinement, allowing it to slowly become tougher.

The reformation of the true self was just like this. It was a slow process that continued until the spirit became intimately close with the dao. From then on, it would be easier to comprehend the dao and reach for the top.

Shi Hao's process of 'true self' reformation was already at a level that was heaven defying. He was trying to change his cultivation potential!

The further one went along this path, the more difficult it would become. Meanwhile, all of these mental refinements and transformations of rebirth were expanding this path.

This process was easy to explain, but extremely difficult to put into practice. Only when one reached the legendary cultivation state could they experience any changes. In reality, how many people could actually do such a thing?

Currently, Shi Hao wasn't only reforming his potential and spirit, but rather for that future path. These changes were too great, almost comparable to when one reformed their true self.

People before him had searched through numerous ways, and only after experiencing all types of difficulties and dangers were they able to create their various paths.

Remodeling the true self, producing another breakthrough of oneself and undergoing rebirth could make the challenging path of cultivation become wider, making his future advancement much more stable.

Of course, regardless of whether it was the spiritualization of the body or the construction of the true self, they were all legendary states. How many people could accomplish such a thing? Even though they were clearly two great stages within the Spirit Transformation stage, one could only get infinitely close to it.

"It's complete, I reached the legendary state!" Shi Hao opened his eyes. He reached the consummate level of true self reformation.

At the same, a Kun Peng appeared and a Suan Ni roared. They circled about as if they possessed intelligence, resonating with him!

## **Chapter 250 - Emerging From Isolation**

Shi Hao sat there cross-legged, full of vigour and freshness. Within his head, a divine flame was burning. It wrapped itself around his imprint of true spirit as if he was a deity.

He made it! He had reached the legendary state!

Beside him, a Kun Peng flapped its wings and a Suan Ni uttered long cries while circling his body. The scene was frightening, as if the two creatures were guarding a heavenly deity.

Shi Hao first spiritualized his body, then reconstructed his true self, reaching the legendary states and limits in both cases. These achievements brought him extraordinary benefits, significantly improving his combat effectiveness.

"Can I consolidate my strength even further?"

There was one place in the Cave of Utmost Yang that Shi Hao had not stepped into, and it was a stone platform in the deepest parts of the cave. It had always been a forbidden area, since not even Shi Hao was powerful enough to sit on it.

He stood up and adjusting himself to an optimal state. Then, he stood on the platform, bracing himself for this new wave of impact.

Hong!

In next moments, what he was experienced was a living hell. It was more unbearable than having one's soul cut open, producing a pain that was utterly excruciating. The true flame crackled, invading his soul like streaks of lightning.

The real fire bore a formidable divine power as it tried to dismember Shi Hao's body. The pain was not only confined to his physical body, but traveled into his spiritual imprint as well. The flames were trying to obliterate everything.

"This is too powerful. I've reached my limit and can't go on any longer." Shi Hao was terrified and backed out immediately. He then sat down cross-legged again to neutralize the fire.

It was clear that he still needed to achieve the absolute perfection of spiritual transformation before he could enter this forbidden place.

The Spirit Transformation realm consisted of three stages, the first two of which he had reached their legendary states. As for the last one, he had also cultivated to a deep level, but he still had not reached the peak of perfection recorded in legends.

Shi Hao sat with his legs crossed. The fiery light turned into lightning before fusing into his body and mind, illuminating this place resplendently.

With the pipa sound, his entire body became shiny and translucent. He looked clear and flawless, more aloof and deity-like than ever. However, when he opened his eyes, divine light would erupt suddenly, revealing an aura of mightiness.

To be calm like a real deity and move like a devilish monster; this produced a type of mysterious and powerful aura. Moreover, it was still growing stronger, making him appear even more enigmatic and fathomless.

Finally, all was over, and Shi Hao stepped out of the Cave of Utmost Yong before moving towards the sea surface. His strength had soared dramatically, making it so that he did not fear any of the mighty ones in this sea.

Too many things had happened in these past two years. The mighty ones had fallen and the talented had arisen. The sea had been dyed red by the blood, but it had also granted many people great fame.

"Lord of the Black Sea was defeated! He died at sea!"

Once these news were released, the entire blue sea was shaken. The creatures of the North Sea were all astonished. The one that had just died was a powerful individual that rose abruptly to power after coming here. Despite being so young, he had already been granted a title of nobility.

"Lord of the Earth Feather has fallen!"

Before long, another piece of news came out, and this time, it was the terrestrial creatures' turn to get terrified. The fallen one was a highly reputed lord that was extremely well known.

“Herald of the Elder Sea Demon has been killed!”

The message caused a sensation. A great battle happened some distance away, and over ten big names died. All of them had influential backing and were respected in their regions, yet they were still killed here.

The seawater there became scarlet from the flowing blood. Schools of Fighting Turtles and Silver Sharks swarmed over there. The frenzied sea creatures went crazy as they gulped down the bloody red water.

None of those that died were weak creatures. When news spread that dozens of big names had died in a single battle, it was simply too shocking.

“Who killed them?” Everyone changed their countenance. This was just unbelievable! It was not easy for them to reach their level, so how could so many of them be killed at the same time?

“Supreme experts, and more than just one! They grasped all types of powerful ancient techniques, and their cultivation levels are all at the peak of spiritual transformation. They began to slaughter everyone after being angered.”

Once these news began to spread, they would undoubtedly cause quite a stir. What kind of characters were supreme creatures? These experts weren’t limited to a single region, and could easily exert their power over the entire wastelands.

Most of the supreme experts resided in divine mountains, and they were regarded as the mightiest experts of their region. Whenever they came out into the world, a shocking event would occur, causing great disorder.

These types of figures appeared, moreover more than one, stirring up the turmoil this time to even greater heights. Everyone felt like a mighty storm was coming.

It was possible that they had lost patience after waiting for so long and made preparations for the last battle. If they still could not obtain the Kun Peng’s precious technique, then these people might back off.

“Descendant of the Sea Deity is fighting with the Mermaid Clan!”

With the great chaos rising, all types of disturbances began to surface. The sea deity descendant seemed invincible as he swept through this ocean region during the last two years. His every action drew the attention of many.

The Mermaid race were born with natural beauty, and they were also a powerful clan of the North Sea. During the archaic years, people from this race had even become deities. With such a rich historical background, they were definitely a great force within these seas.

Right now, sky-high tidal waves were surging, and the great battles were extremely fierce.

In this sea region, a youth with blue hair and piercingly bright eyes was holding his halberd in one hand while single-handedly fighting the mighty mermaids. Waves were splashed high into the sky all around him.

Weng!

The golden halberd swept across the air, producing violent fluctuations. Golden waves swept through all of his opponents, causing numerous cultivators from the Mermaid Clan to cry out loudly. Cracks began to appear all around their bodies before they exploded into pieces.

The scene was rather terrifying to watch. The blue sea had turned red, and a bloody mist began to spread. Countless corpses floated on the water surface.

The Sea Deity descendant was called Mo Shang. With the halberd in one hand, he possessed the prowess to defeat all incoming enemies. He was absolutely peerless, suppressing this entire sea region by himself. No one could compete against him.

The Mermaid Clan was defeated and forced to retreat from this area. Many creatures of the sea paid their homage in front of the sea deity descendant.

It was clear that the reason Mo Shang conquered all these experts was not only to seize the Kun Peng precious technique, but also to prepare his own divine ascension. He ambitiously followed in his ancestor's footsteps to become a deity in the North Sea and command all other clans.

In another sea area, another fight was going on at the same time. Crimson light filled the sky as the Flaming Fish clan approached the Kun Peng nest; they were going to carry out a great operation this time.

An imposing youth in scarlet armor was covered in resplendent light. He slaughtered in all directions with the scarlet stick in hand, forcing back a large group of older experts, occupying this area by himself!

He was the peerlessly talented youth of the Flaming Fish clan named Han Tian, a proud young conqueror that was just as famous as Mo Shang within this North Sea.

His fight with Mo Shang two years ago had shaken this entire sea area, because their decisive engagement became so intense that it made all other creatures terrified. In the end, both sides suffered losses, resulting in a draw.

Since then, neither of them fought all out again. It was clear that neither of them held a clear advantage over the other, so they decided to save their strength. With the feud between their clans, they were doomed to meet again in a bloody battle.

On the other, a group of old servants had gathered together, none of them willing to get any closer. There were a few young men and women at the center of the crowd, all of them appearing to be dignified and extraordinary.

These were all creatures from the Archaic Divine Mountains. They had grouped up together, showed disdain towards all others. They were definitely a powerful force, and even after travelling to the sea, they still seemed perfectly confident in themselves.

"The nest is about to crack open, and no one can wait any longer," murmured someone.

On the island, cracks were appearing on the Kun Peng nest. After such a long time, it was no longer as stable as before, showing signs of breaking apart.

The entire nest was jet black, yet the cracks seemed to be burning brightly like the openings on an active volcano. Streams of flaming lava began to flow down from these cracks.

Young powerful youth and senior experts all appeared in the surroundings, none of them able to stay calm. They all felt as if something was going to happen, since the Kun Peng nest was about to open.

Ordinary creatures had been chased away and could only watch from afar. Those who dared to stay were all powerful individuals that had arisen in the past two years. They had all established their names through numerous killings.

"Make way, here comes Mo Shang!" Someone whispered.

Everybody knew who Mo Shang and Han Tian were. They were too famous in this sea, and their existence frightened all creatures.

The Sea Deity youth came in his golden armor. While marching over the blue sea, he pointed his golden halberd at all the forces in front, creating a huge area of chaos. No one dared to stop him, all of them moving out of the way.

He rushed here with his clan once the battle with the Mermaid Clan was over and directly stepped directly onto a high altar. He looked down on everyone, making him appear incredibly outstanding and unmatched.

Even the supreme experts were not willing to fight these extraordinary youth to death, because the risks in doing so were simply not worth taking. With their cultivation suppressed, it would be extremely difficult to tell who would win.

Surrounding the Kun Peng nest were all outstanding figures. Among them were disciples of divine mountains, lords of regions, ancestors of ancient sects, and supreme experts. It was impossible for ordinary people to even get close to this place.

The crowds in the distance were all packed densely, because the other experts weren't willing to leave. They all watched from afar, because even though they couldn't come any closer they were still not willing to give up. They all waited for an opportunity from the distance.

The sea was split open, and out came Shi Hao. The water surrounding his body evaporated, and as soon as he saw the current situation, he muttered to himself, "I didn't arrive too late. The Kun Peng nest had just began to crack open."

This time, he once again received a different feeling when he stared at that dark ancient nest. The golden ripples that was spread out when it cracked were affecting him greatly.

"I can see more symbols. Does this mean that only by following the Kun Peng's path can one discover the ultimate profound secrets?" He began to feel rather troubled.

Shi Hao was extremely serious. As he stared at the island, he realized that the nest was changing. It quickly turned golden, and the entire structure became absolutely dazzling. A multitude of symbols surged, and soon after, they began to link together.

"They seem to contain some sort of message!" Shi Hao was startled. This time, his gains were even greater than before! As the symbols flickered, an important message appeared that mentioned the Kun Peng's precious technique.

He stopped moving and began to carefully sense and analyze this message. He wanted to seize these strands of symbols and thoroughly understand them.

He now believed that cultivating in the Cave of Utmost Yang, Abyss of Black Ice and Tomb of Fallen Stars, as well as following the path of a young Kun Peng were absolutely key processes. It was entirely possible that only by doing so could one figure out the secrets of this place.

"Did the Kun Peng intentionally arrange this?"

In the end, he was able to obtain a set of mysterious symbols, but he was unable to understand them due to their strangeness and complexity. However, he was convinced that they weren't precious techniques, and were completely irrelevant to the Kun Peng's divine ability.

"This teenager looks familiar. He... Is the thief from two years ago!" Someone recognized him.

Shi Hao walked on the ocean surface and proceeded forward. He too wanted to approach the nest, which unavoidably brought him face to face with the other experts. Once he got closer, he began to attract even more attention.

Many young conquerors, regional lords and forefathers were here. There were even some supreme experts that were lying low.

"It's you?!" The people from the Archaic Divine Mountains looked at him coldly. Their eyes were wide open, and several old servants stepped out.

In particular, there was a green-haired youth that walked out from among them that emitted a terrifying aura. His eyes were like bright suns as they produced an intimidating radiance.

After Qing Yun had been killed, roasted golden by Shi Hao, and even eaten by him, their clan sent reinforcements. In addition, they even formed an alliance with the other divine mountains.

"Come here and accept death!" On the other side, Mo Shang, the Sea Deity descendant standing on the altar, was even more direct as he pointed his golden halberd at Shi Hao. He possessed an unrivalled attitude, not putting anyone within his eyes.

In the distance, a gray flood dragon floated up from the sea, turning into an elderly individual. Within his ice cold expression was a grotesque look, as if it craved to immediately kill the devilish child.

People began to suspect that this was the Elder Flood Dragon. Two years ago, its spiritual body had been beaten up severely by two individuals, making it so angry it almost choked to death. It had always been looking for their whereabouts ever since.

These creatures weren't the only ones. There were other creatures and experts that stared murderously at Shi Hao.

"I'm warning you. Don't mess with me, or I'll eat all of you!" The devilish brat spoke savagely. He seemed just as confident as he was in the Hundred Shattering Mountains.

He had reached the peak of the Spirit Transformation level and was only one step away from the absolute legendary stage. He did not fear a single person in this place.

