

Perfect WD 261

Chapter 261 - Devil Refinement Cave's True Precious Technique

During this period of time, whoever obtained the Kun Peng's precious technique under everyone's stares would definitely become their target. Shi Hao fully experienced that just now when he became the public enemy.

If not for his strength being so great, any other person, even if they were a supreme expert, would still have been killed several times over here without any suspense.

Currently, the precious bone had been dropped and divided into six pieces. It was incredibly difficult to make whole again. With so many great powers and even supreme experts here, it was already quite amazing for a party to obtain just a single piece.

In reality, even if someone was able to piece together all six parts, they still wouldn't obtain the precious technique. This was only a third of its legacy, and was far from the complete world-shaking ability.

Shi Hao was extremely happy. He stepped onto the Kun Peng's path two years ago, and even cultivated under similar conditions with its birthplace. As a result, he was able to see those strange symbols within the divine nest.

When he infused the Kun Peng bone with those symbols during the final fight, he received the most valuable mystery. The Kun Peng's true precious technique was actually hidden within the Devil Refinement Cave.

He borrowed everyone's attacks to send himself down into the demonic abyss.

He was going to look for the truly complete unrivalled divine ability. At the same time, he conveniently used this chance to break free from the chaotic situation. He no longer had to worry about all of those enemies.

As expected, on top of that altar, whoever obtained those bone pieces under the eyes of so many would immediately become live targets. They wouldn't be able to find peace for the rest of their lives unless they were powerful enough to make deities shudder.

The cave was extremely deep. It penetrated the seabed for who knows how many li. It became darker and darker, and within the gloom, waves of wuwu sounds rang out. These were the weeping sounds of vengeful archaic souls.

As he travelled deeper, all sorts of ghastly images appeared. They cried out with mournful sounds as they bared their fangs and brandished their claws. The howling sounds within this dark ancient cave made it seem as if he had descended into the underworld.

Finally, Shi Hao made it to the bottom. He used precious artifacts to slow down his descent.

The cave floor was somewhat lit. It was a greenish color, like the eyes of a ghost. From deep within, the howling seemed even more intense. Figures appeared one after another. There were some that seemed like real Flood Dragons and some like Green Luans. There were also some like Bi'ans, Heaven Swallowing Sparrows, and many others. It was clear that these were all left behind by genuine archaic vicious beasts, with enough power to make the heaven and earth tremble.

However, they were now all dead, killed mercilessly by the Kun Peng. Presently, all that was left behind was an undispersed will that wailed with unending anguish.

The underground world was serene and deeply hidden. A tunnel leading into the distance appeared, and Shi Hao began to walk on this path. He felt waves of numbness on his scalp, and he saw many spectral images of heavenly ranked archaic vicious beasts that continuously howled.

How powerful was the Kun Peng back then? Just how many of these ridiculously powerful experts did it kill? If any of these creatures were still alive, they could easily remain unrivalled within the Great Wastelands!

Howl...

A Nine-Headed Snake hissed. Its body was many, many li in length, and its red tongue flickered out. A fishy smell assailed the nostrils.

It spat in this direction, causing a horrifying aura to immediately spread out.

A long cry rang out. A demonic bird seemed to have covered the heavens as it shot stars down one after another. It also swooped down towards this direction.

Ao... A Suan Ni descended. Its entire body flickered with streaks of lightning as it smashed its feet down on an archaic mountain. It was absolutely terrifying as its eyes stared in this direction.

Shi Hao was greatly shaken. These were all intangible images, but they seemed vivid and life-like, as if they travelled through space-time from the archaic era to arrive.

They were all powerful individuals that the Kun Peng killed. There were simply too many here, and the deeper one travelled inside, the more it made one's scalp feel numb. It was a feeling that made even one's mind feel chilly and incomparably nervous.

What kind of era were these creatures from, and what kind of powerful creatures roamed about then? Yet all of these supreme experts could only die tragically. This was truly a power struggle between giants that disturbed the heavens and shook the earth!

The Devil Refinement Cave was a cemetery. According to legend, all of the enemies caught by the Kun Peng were thrown and suppressed in this place. All of the bones left over from its meals were also thrown in here.

These creatures were completely refined, and their divine bones and other parts were turned into top grade materials. They were taken out and placed within a furnace to produce weapons.

There were even some that claimed that 'Eternity' was also refined from tens of thousands of divine bones. As a result, it became absolutely invincible after the symbols of all kinds of powerful creatures were melded within. Its quality was incomparable.

Shi Hao almost lost all feeling as he walked inside. He could feel just how powerful the Kun Peng was. Along the road, ghostly lights could be seen, and all types of divine birds and vicious beasts were howling in grief. A layer of pure white powder covered the ground.

He knew that this was bone powder. These were the leftover fragments of the supreme experts' divine bones after the archaic Kun Peng had refined them. All of their symbols and divine power had been sucked out, and this was what had remained.

It was likely that only an unsurpassed supreme expert like the Kun Peng could forcefully seize the primordial symbols of others.

In the end, even deities appeared from within the dark and secluded cave. There were also devils that seemed to be howling, full of unwillingness. However, there was nothing they could do.

On the ground, the snow white bone powder reflected the glory and viciousness of those years. The archaic era was truly cruel. Even creatures as powerful as these couldn't avoid death.

Along the way, symbols would light up from time to time. The power they possessed could crush anything to death, easily causing a supreme expert to perish.

As someone that walked along the Kun Peng's path, Shi Hao found that the symbols he obtained previously displayed a wondrous effect. They continuously circulated about him, and actually protected him this entire way from being killed.

In the end, Shi Hao arrived at the end of the Devil Refinement Cave. There was no noise here, no Nine-Headed Snake, Bi'an, deities, devils, or other creatures' howls. It was incredibly peaceful.

A pair of stone doors blocked the way. With a slight push, they surprisingly opened, no longer obstructing Shi Hao. He could clearly see numerous symbols flickering in front of him, but none of them attacked him.

The mood here was completely different! There was no gloominess, and no demonic aura. It was bright and resplendent, like a glorious world. A divine aura surged in this place!

Shi Hao felt a wave of pressure as soon as he entered. His entire body felt like it was splitting apart, making his already wounded body sway even more. The sound of bones cracking rang out, and blood flowed from his body.

This was an enormous stone room with a scarlet and resplendent pool of blood resting within. It shone with the brilliance of the sun, as if blood diamonds had been piled up together.

From time to time, golden multicolored light would shoot out from the pool of blood. Dark light would also diffuse outwards. These were all symbols with enough power to make the entire world shake. They were simply too terrifying.

"Kun Peng's symbols!"

Shi Hao felt a shiver run down his spine. He could tell immediately that it was the legendary matchless precious technique. He saw one-third of it before, so this kind of feeling was extremely familiar.

He finally got used to the pressure here.

With a hua la sound, innumerable symbols rushed up. Half of them were golden rays of light that tore through the void, and the other half were black light that seemed like black holes. The two were displayed together.

Following that, the symbols all took form. Keng qiang sounds rang out, and they were as icy cold as metal. In the end, they quickly merged together to create a Kun Peng.

What resulted was a supreme ancient bird created from symbols that seemed to possess life. It showed contempt towards deities and suppressed the archaic era. Its dignity and awe was at the absolute peak.

“Kun Peng... The legacy turned out to be like this!” Shi Hao was astonished. All of the symbols of the precious technique had been extracted and hidden within this pool of blood. It could reappear at any time and reconstruct itself.

Hua la la

The sounds created a sense of reality. All of the symbols recombined before entering the bloody pool. They formed a huge black fish that moved up and down, creating an atmosphere that was extremely astonishing.

Shi Hao was momentarily dumbfounded. This was a truly perfect divine ability! As he stood there and comprehended the various transformations he saw just now, he continuously evolved and imitated them. In a split second, it was as if he travelled back thousands of years. $n/(O-V.-e.-l)(\ell/)/1/-n$

Just like that, he stood in front of the bloody pool. He felt as if he had gone foolish, like he had been petrified. Shi Hao entered a deep level of dao comprehension as he tried to gain insights into these various transformations.

Only much later when a light weng long sound rang out and those tens of thousands of symbols once again flew out did he wake with a start.

Symbols flew about one after another, forming a rain of light, a Peng bird, and a Kun fish in succession. They moved about in the air, undulating up and down as they displayed their mysterious nature.

At this moment, the world seemed to rumble, ringing unceasingly with noise. It was as if the heavens were being opened. Strands of chaotic energy flowed out from the stone room, all of them rising due to the unmatched divine ability.

They contained the secrets of the heavens, and as they swirled about, clusters of heavenly bodies descended. Enormous celestial bodies appeared one after another, surrounding that Kun Peng. They rumbled as they moved, creating sounds of explosions.

The scene was absolutely shocking. It was as if a supreme deity was standing within the cosmos, with the four corners of the heaven and earth surrounding him, all of them being created by this swirling mass.

Within the Kun Peng’s pair of eyes, it seemed as if countless years have flowed past. With a blink of its eyes, it seemed as if the world had transformed and hundreds of eras had rose and fell. It was as if during that split second, tens of thousands of ancient ages had passed on.

When it glanced back, the sun and moon seemed to rise and fall within its pupils. Great heavenly bodies fell, stellar rivers fell into ruins, the world reopened, and the primal chaos extinguished; it was truly at the peak of perfection.

Shi Hao was absolutely shocked. Was this the Kun Peng? As one of the Archaic Vicious Ten, this type of precious technique was too powerful. The heavenly mysteries contained within were incomparably complicated and mysterious.

Shi Hao became completely immersed in his cultivation, and as soon as he began, he forgot about everything else. When he comprehended the True Primordial Record back then, he was also like this, cultivating until he spat out blood.

This time, he once again completely lost himself in his fascination. His mind and spirit were both thrown into those symbols. He could study the boundless profound mysteries as much as he liked and explore this utmost powerful magic.

The space between his eyebrows lit up, and his forehead began to shine brightly like a divine lamp. Strands of light passed through that place, lighting up the void and merging with those symbols.

In the end, his entire body lit up. Golden vortexes appeared, and it seemed as if heavenly deities were descending from the world beyond one after another. They began to shrink and rest on his body, chanting sutras within those golden vortexes.

Immediately, the chants seemed to have become thunderous. They began grandiose and majestic, shaking the entire heaven and earth.

Those were the Kun Peng's symbols that were descending and entering his body's periphery. They merged with him, making it easier for him to experience and comprehend these mysteries.

Finally, a cry rang out. The world seemed to have been struck by lightning. A Kun Peng in the air completely blasted apart, turning into endless symbols. They rushed towards Shi Hao and reassembled on his body.

Golden light shone with dazzling brilliance. The black light also appeared in strands within the golden radiance, turning into streaks.

This was a miraculous transformation. The Kun Peng's inheritance had fully displayed itself, without the slightest part missing. It was not reflected in the sky, but instead turned into tangible symbols that descended on Shi Hao's body.

If someone were to see this, they would definitely be astonished!

Presently, Shi Hao seemed to have become a Kun Peng that was going to spread its wings and take to the skies. It was as if he was going to rush beyond this world into the boundless cosmos.

Currently, countless symbols had condensed together, merging with him. They reassembled outside his body and flickered with the most dazzling radiance.

Shi Hao did not change at all, and was still a human. However, those golden symbols and the descended black light had solidified outside his body. It was as if he was now wearing a set of divine battle armor.

Right then, a type of supreme aura filled the air. This aura seemed like it could suppress the nine heavens!

Chapter 262 - Conclusion of the Forbidden Sea

Symbols dropped onto his body in seemingly endless amounts. It was difficult to see just how many of those net-like patterns descended. They were all crystalline and transparent, with each of them formed perfectly. Not a single chain was missing.

Shi Hao was immersed in his study of these endless mysteries. Both his body and mind were thrown in, and at that moment, it was as if he returned to the archaic age. It seemed as if he arrived during the power struggle between giants, an era when tens of thousands of races stood in great numbers.

In that instant, it was as if he glanced back tens of thousands of years.

Hong!

A bird of prey soared into the sky, striking down heavenly bodies one after another.

It cried toward the moon and roared towards the heavens. Several moons were blasted apart, turning into a silver rain of light that scattered down onto the great earth.

A winged dragon soared into the air, stirring up heavenly winds as it blasted down the shrines of the nine heavens one after another. They smashed down like meteorites, creating huge explosions of dust and smoke.

Was this the archaic era? There were simply too many powerful creatures. This was an era where supreme experts contended for supremacy, and the battle made people's blood boil. There were creatures who were happy, and many who suffered tragically as well. Many gorgeous individuals that were beautiful enough to be a part of legends existed.

However, this was merely a look into the past. Shi Hao was able to see this small bit through the Kun Peng's inheritance. This scene overwhelmed him with emotions. Incredibly talented and powerful individuals came forth in great numbers, stirring up his heart greatly.

Of course, this was an era where only the strong would shed tears of joy. There were many creatures who were not happy to live during that time.

Shi Hao understood that this was the era when the Kun Peng was born. There was an inseparable connection between that place and itself. While immersed within this state, he did everything he could to capture this scene in his mind.

By living within that era and understanding this great backdrop, he could understand this unmatched divine ability even better.

Just like this he continued to engage himself in his study. On his body's surface, golden spirals swirled about, and within each of these symbols was another symbol. The most powerful profound mysteries were being acquired bit by bit like so.

During this process, the symbols around his body continuously transformed. It slowly went from a blazing gold to a black color. It followed the transformation of the Peng bird to a Kun fish as he undulated up and down within the pool of blood.

Gradually, Shi Hao reached the deepest state of dao. He became completely isolated from the outside world as he became engrossed in this wondrous and mysterious realm.

Everything became calm inside the Devil Refinement Cave. A single youth was gaining enlightenment as his mind travelled through the great emptiness. He soared over the archaic times to comprehend this supreme magic.

Meanwhile, on that altar, the great battle was also reaching its climax. The fighting here was extremely bitter, with blood splashing in all directions. The great powers went crazy as they engaged in this contest of strength.

For the sake of that great power, even supreme experts gave up their arrogant attitudes as they fought with their lives on the line. They summoned up every last drop of courage within them to fight endlessly here.

“Not good! A piece of the precious bone has fallen into the Flaming Fish race’s hands!” Someone cried out loudly, feeling that this was a problem.

It was because there were over a hundred thousand flaming fish here. Even though they left the waters, they seemed completely unaffected as they stood on their tails. With all of them grouped up together while spewing out flaming symbols, who dared to approach them?

Han Tian was incredibly powerful as well. The Divine Lamp of Illumination lit up, blasting away a group of experts. He seized over a piece of the bone before returning to his allies.

“Kill!”

On the other side, the people from the Archaic Divine Mountains were also fighting against everyone else with everything they had. Several pure-blooded creatures were killed in and out before they finally seized a piece. They guarded it with their lives.

“Get out of the way or die!” Mo Shang shouted loudly as he swept out with the golden halberd in hand. It almost seemed as if he was harvesting wheat as corpses fell all around him.

On top of the altar, rivers of blood flowed. Experts from all different races fought over the Kun Peng’s precious bones. Their eyes were all red from this bloodbath.

This precious technique held too much importance. Once it was obtained and studied thoroughly, it could allow a race to rise abruptly to power into one of the Great Wastelands’ leading figures. They would no longer have to fear others.

In reality, a piece of it didn’t make that much of a difference. At most, it would be exchanged with those supreme experts for a priceless treasure.

Experts fought bitterly above and below the altar. Creatures were being slaughtered everywhere inside this cave. This place was absolutely chaotic, with cries of war echoing from all directions.

No one knew just how many were killed here. The battle was desperate and bitter. Even someone as powerful as the incredible sea deity descendant Mo Shang was suffering grave injuries. Many people were targeting him. n/-0V**eLb**1n

The battle servants that he brought with him had all died without a single one surviving. Even the battle platform that he brought inside was shattered. The Sea Deity race’s symbols burned furiously, flooding outwards.

Of course, there were many, many people who died while trying to kill him as well. Corpses were piled up like mountains all around him. He had transformed into a blood-covered demon. His golden halberd seemed to have almost been completely dyed red.

The battle was incredibly miserable. Mo Shang originally seized two pieces, but after being attacked from all sides, he was forced to throw out a piece. He used the opportunity to break free from this terrifying battlefield.

The fights continued, persisting for several days. They fought from the main palace hall into the other stone rooms, and from the sea floor all the way to the ocean surface. It was absolute chaos.

It was a blood covered demonic land. Everyone had already lost track of how many creatures died from all different races here. The entire Kun Peng cave was dyed red with blood as far as the eye could see with corpses lying about everywhere.

The six pieces were divided up by the great powers. Not a single person could hold on to more than one piece. The inheritance were divided up between the hands of the land and sea powers.

To the various supreme experts, this resulting situation was absolutely terrible. The appearance of the Kun Peng precious technique was extraordinarily good news, but it ended up being scattered like this. It really was difficult for them to accept.

Regardless, after fighting for so many days on end, the battle finally ended. A seemingly endless amount of corpses were left behind.

There were still many powers that did not leave. They continued to struggle here with unwillingness, unable to accept the result.

There were even some who wanted 'Eternity' for themselves, but they all returned defeated and in low spirits. As soon as that weapon moved, the primal chaos would descend and turn those creatures into a meat paste, making it impossible for them to obtain it.

"Once the restrictions here disappear, we will send supreme experts here to collect it!"

"Ancestors, let's retreat as well. It's better if we go back for now, this place is too dangerous."

"Easier said than done. The outskirts of this sea region are probably surrounded by extremely powerful individuals. It's even more dangerous there." Many people cursed.

Even the great powers that obtained pieces of the precious bone were still rather upset. They didn't want to act recklessly, because they knew that the most miserable part of this battle hadn't even begun yet.

Being attacked by supreme experts once they left this place was the worst thing that could happen. The entire world seemed like it was going to be destroyed, and blood was flowing backwards into the nine heavens.

Many people felt apprehensive. They were hoping that the people on their side outside were prepared to receive them. Otherwise, they were all going to die!

There were other powers who were still extremely confident like the creatures of the Archaic Divine Mountains. They firmly believed that the divine mountains' supreme experts were the strongest and that they had already arrived, waiting for their appearance.

Finally, someone walked out of the ocean region, bringing out news of what happened. The northern sea was immediately thrown into complete disorder.

As soon as everyone knew that the first piece of the Kun Peng bone appeared, an enormous silver hand descended from the skies. A single one of its fingers was already bigger than a mountain ridge. Its entire hand grabbed downwards.

"You dare!"

An angry rebuke rang out. A large claw slapped over, covering the sun and moon as it arrived. Tens of thousands of purple strands flowed out as it collided with that enormous silver hand.

"Leave behind the precious bone!"

A golden claw swept over from the nine heavens. It cleaved apart the northern sea and smashed over to seize the precious technique.

In a mere split second, this place erupted into chaos. Supreme experts appeared to fight above the northern seas.

The first group of people that rushed out were truly unfortunate. Not even their family's supreme experts' protection was enough. They suffered heavy losses, and ten corpses immediately fell before they returned to the restricted seas.

This was an absolute catastrophe for the northern sea. It was an absolute massacre.

The scope of this battle was extremely great. With the appearance of the six precious bones, the waters were thrown into chaos. Even those at the absolute peak of existence couldn't hold themselves back from participating in this bloody struggle.

However, all of this had nothing to do with Shi hao. Even if they fought until the seas dried and rushed into space, he would similarly be as still as a mountain. He was completely unaware of what was going on as he continued to comprehend the dao.

In the end, it seemed as if the aura of ancient deities emerged, causing the heavens to tremble.

This fight was too bitter and desperate. Even after many years had passed, when people brought up this event, their expressions would still change. The northern seas had completely turned into a graveyard.

Even after fighting so chaotically, no one was able to obtain all six pieces. They were scattered throughout the Great Wastelands, Sea Deity Islands, Heavenly Divine Mountains and other places. This place turned into absolute ruins.

This was due to the fact that there were always supreme experts who weren't willing to give up and continued to fight.

Honglonglong!

The Kun Peng's nest split open and sank to the ocean floor. The altar was completely destroyed and ruined. Streak after streak of divine light rushed forth. Eternity, Black Heavenly Ruler, Golden Fan, and Dragon Tooth Dagger all flew out into the waters. From then on, they disappeared.

There were a few supreme experts that came in later on, only to find that the restriction had not disappeared. After hesitating for a while, they left. None of them dared to search the ocean floor.

The ocean war's after effects were profound and long-lasting. It was rumored that there were more than one supreme expert that lost their life here, with their true bodies destroyed. The losses were truly disastrous. The entire northern sea was dyed red from blood.

It was rumored that there were many ocean creatures that stayed there for a long period of time. They frantically devoured the ocean waters to obtain the spiritual essence within.

The crisis continued for a few months before the ocean region finally calmed down. Everyone left, and no one continued to probe around.

Shi Hao was still sitting within the Devil Refinement Cave. His gains were incredible. He was finally able to engrave all of the symbols' transformations firmly into the depths of his mind.

Shua

Golden symbols began to change into a pure black colored Kun fish. It surrounded his body like before, floating up and down together with him in the pool of blood.

The brilliant magma-like blood would flow over and submerge him as soon as he entered. The symbols around him would be completely submerged, and a Kun fish would once again undulate up and down.

"Kun Peng blood!"

Shi Hao was shocked as he stared with his eyes widened from shock. This bloody liquid contained a secret! There was a drop of the Kun Peng's true blood within this bloody pool that could seize the natural force between the heaven and earth.

Throughout these endless years, the blood's divinity still did not fade. It was nourished within the spiritual spring, producing symbols that multiplied without end.

It was only a single drop of blood that entered the spiritual spring, yet it formed a pool of blood. It could be seen just how incredible the medicinal effects were. This was left behind by the Kun Peng to allow its successor to undergo rebirth.

This was an incredible opportunity!

Shi Hao's body was powerful enough and didn't need such a thing. However, after participating in the chaotic battles on that altar, his entire body was in tatters. He was almost killed, yet a drop of shockingly priceless blood actually appeared in front of him.

In just a split second, his body began to make pi pa sounds. His inner organs were shaken, and bones rang with keng qiang sounds while suffused with precious light.

When he opened his eyes again, his worn-out body became excellent and undamaged. He had returned to his peak state, and even improved by a step. This drop of true blood was too tyrannical. It transformed his bones and cleansed his marrows, allowing him to undergo a complete transformation.

There wasn't a single scar on Shi Hao's body. He had thoroughly recovered. His flesh was translucent, and his eyes were bursting with life.

During the following period of time, he continuously comprehended the dao. He remembered every single symbol within his heart. In the end, there was only a single character of the Kun Peng's precious technique left. However, its profoundness was even greater than a diagram of the heavenly constellations.

He firmly branded that symbol within his sea of consciousness. This was something that he needed more time to comprehend. It wasn't something that he could understand overnight. After all, it was the Kun Peng's magic, and was ranked within the Archaic Vicious Ten.

Finally, he started the process of 'Nurturing Spirit'. Now that he obtained the true Kun Peng's magic, it was the perfect time for nurturing a spirit.

The Spiritual Transformation Realm was divided into three steps: body spiritualization, true self reformation, and nurturing spirit in heavenly passages.

These three stages could only be infinitely neared. They seemed almost impossible to reach, and throughout the vast wastelands, not many people had successfully achieved absolute perfection throughout the ages.

"Nurturing spirit within heavenly passages. After completing this stage here, I can return. This small trip really ended up taking two years..." Shi Hao muttered to himself.

Chapter 263 - Return

Inside the blood pool, scarlet clouds rose streak after streak into the air. They seeped into Shi Hao's body, making his skin appear splendid and translucent.

He continued his comprehension. While sitting there without moving a muscle, his body absorbed Kun Peng blood on its own. The aura around him was becoming more and more powerful. *n--O(-v-.E.)L--B/.1./n*

The heaven and earth pouch loosened just then, and a little golden creature revealed itself. Hairy Ball popped out its head and looked about, its little nose sniffing greedily. It joined Shi Hao in getting cleansed by the Kun Peng blood.

Let alone everything else, this drop of true blood alone was enough to make supreme experts kill others. It was simply too amazing, allowing one to completely be reformed from the inside out.

Shi Hao was totally unaware of his surroundings and his body. His body was absorbing the power instinctively as he continued his study of the dao. Around him, clouds floated about while multicolored light shone resplendently. It made him gleam with a glaze-like golden light.

Ten heavenly passages opened with a hong sound and a Kun Peng opened its eyes from one of the passages. Nurturing of the spirit had already begun a while ago; what was happening now was the real transformation and the granting of life.

At this instant, the ten heavenly passages were filled with a majestic aura of life. In addition, they all carried within them a strong spiritual will.

This was especially obvious in the Kun Peng heavenly passage where a wing-spreading Peng bird rested. The bird was looking down upon the world with an unrivalled boldness. Its splendid golden body had black-stripes running through it, conforming to the true meaning of the great dao.

Right at this moment, Shi Hao's body shook violently. The golden spirals on his body surface melted away and densely packed symbols emerged. The symbols then erupted, and in the end, they all disappeared into that heavenly passage, coinciding with the Kun Peng.

Those were the remaining profound symbols of the blood pool. Shi Hao had memorized them completely and inscribed them deep inside his mind, including the original one.

He was now going to fuse the inherited imprints directly into a heavenly passage. It would fuse into Kun Peng spirit body, unifying into a single entity inside of a single heavenly passage!

It was an incredibly amazing transformation!

The strength of this spiritual body increased rapidly. It grew more flexible and vivid, as if a real Kun Peng had come to life and hovered above nine heavens. It seemed as if it reigned supreme throughout the great emptiness and remained unrivalled throughout the cosmos.

If one reached the peak of perfection in the Spirit Transformation level, the spirit bodies inside the heavenly passages would be granted intelligence, as if they were turning into living creatures.

There was no limit to how much a spirit could be nurtured. Eventually, one had to withdraw their own will and return it to the original body. Only the precious technique would be left behind, which would evolve on its own into a seemingly living entity.

Of course, there were too many factors involved in this process. To be able to nourish spirits in one's heavenly passages was already quite successful. To grant the spiritual body with life would surely be seen as the deed of deities.

Ordinary people would find it very hard to use the Kun Peng as a spiritual body. The creature was just too powerful, and condensing it into spirit was a truly difficult task.

In fact, if one endlessly condensed the true spirit of Kun Peng within heaven and earth, it would only grow increasingly terrifying. Eventually, it would reach a point where it was infinitely close to the real thing and possess unparalleled strength.

Finally, all of the golden and black symbols left over within the pool had merged with the Kun Peng in Shi Hao's heavenly passage. It almost seemed as if it had been revived.

"I made it!" Shi Hao knew that even though he had not fully comprehended this precious technique, with this special spiritual body alone, he could summon part of its commanding and frightful power.

He then moved on with the refinement of the other heavenly passages. Within one of them, a Suan Ni was raising its head and roaring towards the sky. It almost seemed as if it bore some kind of hostility against the nine heavens, and was going to charge violently upwards.

The remaining eight heavenly passages did not have any divine birds or vicious beasts nurturing within them. Finally, Shi Hao infused his own will into one of the heavenly passages. A figure identical to himself was formed. In the other heavenly passages, he created a sword core, pagoda, bell, cauldron, halberd, and other similar items.

He was under a severe shortage of precious techniques, and so he could only use weapons as replacements for the time being.

The effects, however, would be the same in the end. The purpose of nurturing spirit was to allow the spiritual nature itself to undergo evolution. Later on, when a corresponding precious technique was obtained, it could be placed directly inside.

As for his current cultivation level, the nurtured spirit was only his will. Sooner or later, it would all return to him.

The nourishing of spirit only needed to begin. As for everything else, everything would work out as long as the accompanying technique was perfect.

He had already achieved this. The ten heavenly passages had successfully nurtured the spirit, reaching the legendary state. A vigorous aura filled the air, creating an incomparably mysterious atmosphere.

However, genuine gathering of the precious technique in correspondence with the creature's true spirit was a lengthy process that could last all the way until the Deity Sealing stage.

That day, Shi Hao opened his eyes. Several months had already passed since he entered this place, and he had been sitting cross-legged in the pool of blood the entire time as he nourished his spirituality within the heavenly passages to a consummate level.

Meanwhile, the pool of blood had dimmed. The scarlet multicolored lights had all disappeared, because they had been absorbed by Shi Hao and Hairy Ball, entering their bodies.

Hairy Ball retreated into the heaven and earth net and resumed its dormancy. A layer of hair had been shed from its body, and some more resplendent gold fur had grown back, making it appear all the more radiant.

Shi Hao looked down at his own body, realizing that he had also shed a layer of skin. The new layer was translucent and bright like jade. It was enough to even trigger jealousy from girls.

He stood up and did some stretching. After some pipa sounds rang out, he discovered that he had actually grown a bit taller. In the Great Wastelands, a thirteen-year-old youth was mature enough to marry and raise a family.

Shi Hao had delicate and pretty features. His eyes were bright and clever with some dreamlike qualities. After he changed himself into all white clothes, he looked aloof and otherworldly, as if a exiled immortal had descended to this world.

As a thirteen year-old mighty expert of the Spirit Transformation level, he had already achieved the peak of perfection in all three stages. He had reached the legendary state. If word of this got out, it would surely stir up the Great Wastelands.

“Is it possible to break a legendary record?” Shi Hao asked himself. From Blood Transformation to Heavenly Passage, he had always managed to create his own path. What about this time?

“I think it’s time that I leave.” With a sweep of his wide sleeves, he dashed out of the Devil Refinement Cave with a shua sound, as if an immortal was moving.

As a result of the altar’s collapse, the exit had been buried under as well. A Kun Peng erupted from Shi Hao’s heavenly passage and destroyed everything obstructing him. With a honglong sound, a wide path was cleared.

Finally, he left this cavern. His white clothes fluttered in the sea wind as he stood on the waters. He looked like an immortal who was riding the fair wind.

He stood there for a moment, lost in his thoughts. It had been four months since that battle. The islands were still there, and the mysterious gate remained undisturbed. However, the Kun Peng nest had completely shattered.

This place was completely ruined from that point on, with no imprints of the Kun peng left behind. Shi Hao released a sigh. Even the most unrivalled beings would fade away with the passage of time.

He did not leave immediately, but instead dove towards the bottom of the sea and entered the Cave of Utmost Yang again. Once he felt the scorching heat on his body from the divine flames, he sat cross-legged onto that mysterious stone platform again.

This time, flames climbed up his body surfaces like lightnings, but they could no longer hurt him. His spirit was shining as splendidly as the flames, with no burning sensations at all.

He didn’t know whether it was due to the cleansing by that one drop of Kun Peng true blood or his achievement of the nourishing of spirituality in heavenly passages, but regardless, he could now resist the formidable flames here.

He then visited the Abyss of Black Ice and the Tomb of Fallen Stars. In each place, he could reach the deepest parts without suffering any injuries, demonstrating his perfection of the Spirit Transformation realm.

Ao... The devilish brat roared loudly. He stepped on the sea waves while running into the distance.

This was a living legend! The accomplishments that this thirteen year-old achieved were enough to shake this world. He was quickly growing up, and quickly rising towards greatness!

The appearance of Kun Peng symbolized bone stirred up the Great Wastelands majorly, and no one knew exactly just how many great forces were involved. It was said that supreme experts had even been killed in the North Sea, creating an unimaginably tremendous impact.

That battle was incredibly tragic and fierce. Those supreme experts had fought from the nine heavens into the space beyond. The scene was exceptionally terrifying!

The result was extremely miserable. Apart from the fallen supreme experts, those from the Archaic Divine Mountains and Divine islands also received great blows to their strength. Even the supreme experts that survived had been badly injured.

As a result, even though several great battles broke out, the seas eventually became calm.

The ancient divine land had taken a great blow, and no one could afford another round of conflict. After this incredible tumult, a brief period of peace and quiet settled in. All sides were in a state of rest and recovery.

This kind of atmosphere was extremely abnormal!

Everyone knew that things would not end like this. The homes of those forces that obtained the symbolized bones would become troubled lands sooner or later. Disturbance would arise again, and endless battles waited ahead.

Of course, these weren't necessarily bad news for the great ancient countries of the Great Wastelands.

The reason was because they only sent a handful of people to the Northern Sea this time. The forces that took the greatest hit were not them, but rather the otherworldly divine mountains, as well as the descendants of legendary archaic vicious beasts.

A rare period of tranquility had settled in, and the human race countries were rather peaceful.

Some rather special trees grew within one of the wasteland regions. They were jet black in color, including their leaves. There were no chirping of birds and no signs of beasts. The place was deadly silent.

It was the Deep Black Forest, a legendary forbidden land.

Ever since the ancient times, almost every living creature that entered this place had been killed. Only a few managed to come out alive.

Yet now, a sound came from deep inside the black forest. An old man was making his escape, and despite his staggering movements, he managed to emerge alive.

The moment he escaped that forbidden black land and saw the sunlight, he could not help but roar towards the sky. The sound blasted apart some hills nearby, and the entire mountain range was trembling.

He was an incredibly powerful human being, almost deemed terrifying. He was tall and sturdy with disheveled grey hair. His beard was in a mess as well, as it had been quite some years since he last cleaned up his appearance..

This individual must have been quite handsome during his youth. Even with his untrimmed beard and unruly hair, there seemed to be a rather special aura around him that made him seem like a supreme king.

However, it was a pity that he only had one arm left. A giant bow hung on his back, but even with his maimed body, he still appeared extraordinarily heroic.

"I've finally broken free, haha! Damned Pi Xiu, not only were you not able to get rid of me, not even the heavens could deal with me!"

He let out a bold and generous laugh. After so many years of struggling and being trapped in that incredibly desperate situation, he still appeared to be rather optimistic.

"It's been thirteen years. My grandson should be a young man by now. He must have grown into a matchless hero, just like me! Haha..."

He sat down in a cross-legged position and adjusted his breathing. The cost he paid to break out was obviously great. Blood was spattered all over his body, and even the beard at the corner of his mouth was dripping with blood.

Spirit essence of heaven and earth was surging over in a frantic manner. After seeping into his body, his body soon began to glow from head to toe. Around his body, a Golden-Winged Peng, Bi'an, and many others appeared. As they circled about him, it created a scene that was absolutely frightful.

After quite some time, he stood up and began talking to himself. "Ziling was as good as myself at his age. I think he should be able to kill an archaic descendant with a single arrow now."

Even though this old man had been trapped inside, causing him to endure countless hardships, his spirit had not waned in the slightest. Instead, he became even more elated and said, "I can finally reunite with my family."

He marched out of the mountains while talking to himself. After being trapped in there for so many years he had truly been bored beyond his mind.

"Hao'er, grandpa had great expectations for you back then. I had even risked my life entering the battlefield of one hundred clans to fight with all kinds of enemies. All I wanted was to obtain some pure blood for your baptism."

His entire face seemed extremely devoted and affectionate after speaking these words. It was as if that lovely, bright, and chubby grandson was right in front of him. That little fellow had only been a few months old when he left.

"Something unexpected happened. Grandpa suffered some great setbacks, and cannot bring back the pure blood for you. However, grandpa found a divine pill for you that should make up for all that." The old man smiled so happily that he almost seemed like a child.

"As my grandson, it is only right for you to be ridiculously powerful. I truly doubt anyone can bully you!" He could not stop laughing at these words.

"More than ten years have passed, and I miss you all so much. Ziling and my lovely grandson, I'm coming home." These final words brought tears to the old man's eyes.

Chapter 264 - Grandpa Fifteen

On the northern seas, green waves moved about. The devilish brat shouted loudly as he ran on the ocean surface. His head of jet-black hair fluttered behind him like black flames.

Shi Hao ran on the ocean waves quickly. From when he left Stone Village to search for the precious technique in the Northern Sea, two years had already passed. During that time, he became a master of the Spirit Transformation realm.

Even though he was still young, his strength was now truly great.

“What kind of creature is making such a disturbance?” The sea surface broke open, and several enormous silver sharks emerged. They had large silver white dorsal fins that were both sinister and scary.

“What in the world? He didn’t die yet?!” Among them, a silver shark was scared so bad that it began to shake uncontrollably. It immediately sank into the waters, not daring to poke its head about anymore.

Once those other silver sharks looked carefully and recognized his face, their minds were immediately thrown into disorder. They turned around and fled towards the depths of the ocean floor. That murderous monster was actually still alive! This was just too terrifying.

Back then, this youth unleashed a huge slaughter within the Kun Peng nest, sweeping everything before him. He had killed too many creatures, and even destroyed some of the supreme experts’ spirit bodies. He was truly unmatched at that time. This performance had shaken everyone greatly inside.

There were two great geniuses within the Northern Sea -- Mo Shang and Han Tian. They were known as heavenly talents, and in the eyes of similarly aged ocean creatures, they were like deities. He had even fought with those two before, and both of them suffered losses. How could they not feel intimidated after seeing him?

Even descendants of creatures as terrifying as the ocean deity and the demonic deity-like flaming fish bloodline seemed to be somewhat inferior. This kind of result was enough to shake the entire world.

When the devilish brat had been sent into the Devil Refinement Cave by everyone’s attacks, his reputation did not fade away, but rather spiked up even greater.

Who had not heard about that battle? Was there anyone left that did not know about it? There were many who felt discouraged after finding out what happened. There were too many corpses piled on the altar underneath his feet, with even the floor dyed red from their blood. He rose abruptly to fame, becoming the supreme figure of the Spirit Transformation realm. His divine prowess was undeniable!

Those silver sharks all fled. In addition, once all the other ocean creatures saw the devilish child, they also began to frantically flee. They were not willing to stick around for even a second longer.

The devilish brat’s arrival was just like the spreading of a plague. All of the creatures would immediately flee, creating a scene that could only be described as bizarre. A single youngster was travelling on the undulating waves and forcing all other creatures to hide in retreat.

Half a month had passed since Shi Hao left the Kun Peng nest. He already found out that many of the great Divine Islands and other terrifying large powers suffered severe injuries, and that they had all become ‘sealed mountains.’

This was not only true for supreme experts. Even other powerful creatures that participated in that miserable battle like those from the Seabed Fish Palace closed off all entrances to their dwelling. They no longer appeared in the outside world, because they were all trying to heal and recuperate.

Generally speaking, the Northern Sea was rather peaceful. Almost every clan was in hibernation, because their experts were all trying to recover their vitality. As a result, they did not show themselves outside.

“So hateful! That fellow is still alive. I don’t know if the old ancestor can survive. I heard that a true Flood Dragon poisoned his body.” A few ocean Flood Dragons were speaking within the ocean.

The devilish brat ran towards the sunrise glow. He happily captured massive lobsters, crabs, turtles, and others along the way. Hairy Ball on his shoulder began to drool as soon as it woke up.

“This is all great stuff! Grandpa Chief, uncle Linhu, brother Dazhuang and the others have never tasted such things before. I’m going to bring these back for them to enjoy.”

Basked under the sunrise glow, a single youth travelled on the golden ocean surface. He was chasing after a group of ocean Flood Dragons. As waves rushed into the heavens, he looked like he was running after a group of cattle. The scene was rather shocking.

The devilish brat shouted loudly with incomparable happiness. The surface of his body was covered in a layer of golden radiance as he sped along like lightning. He had no idea that the grandfather he thought was long dead had actually broken free.

The black forest was far away. Grandpa Fifteen was travelling with large strides. Every step would cover several hundred zhang as he quickly left that place. Soon after, he left the mountain range. n-(o-)v-)e-.l()b(.1-)n

The old man looked towards the brilliant sky and faced the splendid sunshine. It had been so long since he last saw this scene, so his heart was incomparably clear and full of joy. He was looking forward to meeting and reuniting with his loved ones.

“So many years have passed. I should prepare some more gifts for my grandson. I wonder if the jar of Pi Xiu blood I obtained back then is still there.”

His running speed was like that of flying as he rushed towards the distance. Eventually, he turned into a streak of light, reaching an extreme speed. He was returning to an ancient mountain range to retrieve the item he abandoned back then.

During the battle back then, Grandpa Fifteen suffered a severe injury. For the sake of breaking free from that mature Pi Xiu, he had to bury the jar of blood to prevent the Pi Xiu from tracking him.

With the passage of so many years, he could only vaguely remember where it was. He didn’t know whether or not he could find it.

The battle back then was too miserable. Grandpa Fifteen had to pay an enormous price, losing one of his arms. If he hadn’t borrowed the force of a divine formation to send himself through the skies, he would have probably died then.

“Pi Xiu, we are fated to meet again. Isn’t your cultivation only a hundred and eighty years above mine? This old one will beat the shit out of you eventually and repay the favor!” The old man seemed extremely angry.

The Hundred Clan Battlefield was a place where all types of outstanding heroes fought for supremacy. What awaited one upon entering was a survival of the fittest. There was no one to blame but yourself if you died here.

Grandpa Fifteen had killed the younger one, only to find the older one later. It chased him outside the Hundred Race Battlefield, leaving his body in a terrible condition. He made a narrow escape, and nearly died in the Great Wastelands.

Grandpa Fifteen was an incredibly powerful character. Even if someone from the divine mountains chased after him, he wouldn’t be scared in the slightest. He would always mutter about going back to give those divine mountain folks a good beating.

If the outside world knew that this old man had this kind of thought, they might even be scared silly. Even the full force of an ancient country might not be enough to fight against that kind of power, and no one dared to casually offend such a place.

With Grandpa Fifteen’s speed, he quickly sped along. Later on, he borrowed the strength of his divine bow for flight. He travelled for several days, because the Great Wastelands was truly too vast.

“It should be this swamp.” He made his descent.

Within the swamp, a wave of rotting smell poured out. It was an extremely gloomy place with sparse trees scattered throughout. However, each one was extremely huge, hiding the sky and covering the earth.

Within the swamp ooze were rotten leaves and even a few skeleton remains. The atmosphere was extremely bad.

Hong

Grandpa Fifteen’s palm slammed down. The sludge flew everywhere, causing the entire swamp to break apart. A huge abyss opened up that looked to be several dozen zhang in depth.

“Yi, it’s actually still here!” Grandpa Fifteen was extremely happy. With a wave of his hand, a jade container appeared. It flowed with luster, and contained within was sparkling and splendid silver blood.

When he opened the jar, a wave of fragrance immediately wafted out. The silver blood was sparkling and astonishing. A burst of dense energy rushed forth, immediately covering this swamp in a layer of silvery white sheen.

“What a pity, some of the spiritual nature has dissipated. A large part of the jar of blood essence I refined has been lost...” Grandpa Fifteen felt that it was rather unfortunate.

Back then, he did not carefully preserve it. He only placed it within the jar, and so after so much time had passed, a large part of its divinity disappeared.

However, regaining this jar after losing it still made him rather happy. Back then, it was precisely for this jar of blood that he suffered that tragedy, so he also felt rather regretful.

Aohou...

A roar sounded from the distance. A ten zhang long Wolf Elephant pounced over. Long green hair covered its entire body. It had the head of a wolf, but the nose of an enormous elephant. White teeth extended outwards. It had felt the powerful fluctuation of essence energy and quickly rushed over.

However, before this archaic descendant even got close, a purple cloud suppressed downwards.

An enormous bird that was over a hundred zhang in length swooped down and tore apart its body. Blood dyed the mountain cliffs red, and it was soon devoured. Afterwards, it dove towards the swamp.

“Dragon Scaled Sparrow! It’s flying speed is incredibly fast. However, don’t irritate me, or I’ll eat you. Wait, no. I’ll use you as transportation.” Grandpa Fifteen muttered softly.

It was an enormous purple bird. Half of its body was covered in scales, and the other half was in feathers. The scales covered its body, and feathers covered its wings and tail. On top of its head were purple plume feathers that stretched towards the sky, making it appear quite magical.

The Dragon Scaled Sparrow struck down without hesitation. Even though it felt the elder’s energy fluctuating, the true blood within that jar was too astonishing.

It was a ridiculously powerful Dragon Scaled Sparrow. For this type of species, it was extremely rare. It reigned supreme over its region. While resting within a mountain range in the distance, it felt the fluctuations of this place, proving just how sharp its spiritual perception was.

Even if another supreme expert or old ancestor saw this creature, they would also feel some restraining fear. They would knit their brows and become serious.

However, Grandpa Fifteen actually laughed when he saw this several hundred zhang long Dragon Scaled Sparrow throw itself over. He said to himself, “Be obedient and send me to Stone Country’s Capital. This really is a nice form of transportation!”

With a honglong sound, his grandeur suddenly changed. He soared into the air like a demonic deity, scattering out a peerlessly powerful aura. While in midair, he grabbed forward.

The enormous bird was shaken. How could that damn human be so terrifying? He transformed into such a powerful expert, and his force even surrounded his several hundred zhang long body.

“Behave, come here.” Grandpa Fifteen laughed loudly. His hair was like disorderly grass, and his beard was scraggly and unkempt. However, he was able to constrain such an enormous vicious bird.

The Dragon Scaled Sparrow struggled about and wanted to flee into the skies. However, after it was trapped by that enormous hand, it couldn’t escape. Strand after strand of multicolored light flowed out from the center of that palm and began to refine it as if it was a great furnace.

“Carry me on a trip. You are free to go afterwards.” The old man spoke.

In the end, the Dragon Scaled Sparrow surrendered. This enormous and terrifying overlord had naturally lived for an extremely long period of time. It knew that this human wasn't worth provoking and was too frightening.

The several hundred zhang long enormous bird spread its wings. It turned into a purple cloud and brought with it a frantic gale, zipping past the mountain range skies with astonishing speed.

Such a powerful vicious bird naturally didn't fear the appearance of any other creatures. It was not scared of being intercepted as it rushed ferociously into the clouds and towards the distant Stone Country Capital.

Many creatures were shaken throughout the mountain range. This was the unrivalled overlord of this entire mountain range, yet it actually yielded and became a mount!

The wastelands were extremely large, and its regions were extremely vast. Even creatures as fast as the Dragon Scaled Sparrow had to fly for several days before it approached Stone Country's Capital.

An enormous wall made from blocks of jade-like crystals surrounded this place like a mountain ridge. A tall city gate tower rested within like a heavenly temple. It was majestic and imposing.

There were many people within the city walls, and there were numerous defenders as well. Countless symbols were engraved on those walls, making it seem as if great stars were swirling about this place. They shone with dazzling radiance, bringing this place a unique atmosphere.

Behind the towering walls, squadrons of soldiers were patrolling about. They were extremely disciplined. Their armors were shiny, and their weapons sharp. They flickered with cold metallic luster and gave off waves of killing intent.

This was the capital of Stone Country, so everything was naturally the best of the best. There were a few generals supervising the protection of this enormous city, so this place was well fortified. In particular, once the formation patterns were activated, the entire city would be surrounded by symbols and become difficult to penetrate.

The Dragon Scaled Sparrow's descent immediately raised a disturbance within the soldiers on the city walls. Their hearts were thrown into disorder as they assembled.

As for the city gate, the entering and exiting vehicles, merchants, and others were even more alarmed and shaken. This vicious bird was just too powerful. Was it going to attack the city?

Grandpa Fifteen did not break the city regulations. He controlled the Dragon Scaled Sparrow and ordered it to descend. He patted the enormous bird and said, "Little one, you worked hard. You can leave now."

Afterwards, he jumped down and walked towards the city gates.

Everyone was flabbergasted. Regardless of whether it was the soldiers that guarded the city or the peddlers and carriers, they were all indescribably shaken. This was a hundred zhang length demonic bird we were talking about here!

A few moments ago, there was still quite a distance separating them so they weren't able to see too clearly. Now that they were able to see the Dragon Scaled Sparrow's real body, everyone became apprehensive. This was truly an overlord that could even make old ancestors' heads hurt.

Who was this heroic elder? He could actually act so casually around such a creature! What a terrifying figure.

"You are... what kind of person? What... are you trying to do?" The soldiers guarding the city walked up. They usually were intimidating, but when faced with this kind of elder, they felt like they were standing in front of a great desolate beast. Even their voices were trembling.

"I... have returned home!" The elder laughed amiably and revealed a mouthful of snow white teeth. The astonished group immediately backed up. Even though they could see that he was laughing, the aura he possessed made them tremble.

Where did this divine figure come from? It was just too terrifying. He actually possessed an aura like this, making their bodies feel like it was splitting apart. It was an extremely uncomfortable feeling.

Grandpa Fifteen was extremely happy when he returned. He was laughing heartily as he walked inside the city gates.

Only after seeing him enter did an military officer's face ashen. He sat down on the floor and muttered, "We're finished. He was actually still alive. Heavens! The demonic deity has returned. This entire capital will be thrown into chaos. It shouldn't be destroyed, right?!"

Chapter 265 - The Great Demonic God

Grandpa Fifteen had already entered, yet a series of commotion was still happening by the city gate. The soldiers had neglected to fulfil their roles. Just now, they felt nervous and oppressed after a single glance from that old man, making them unable to question him.

"What happened?" The disturbance at the city gate had alerted the generals inside. A group of soldiers wearing shiny armors and holding flashing halberds immediately marched out from the main street, arriving just in time to run into Grandpa Fifteen.

Everyone was alarmed. This old man was too powerful to be ignored. The aura he possessed and the spiritual essence seething inside him resembled a great furnace that was ready to melt anything.

"He arrived while riding a Dragon Scaled Sparrow. That sparrow was a ridiculously powerful bird monarch!" One of the soldiers rushed over and whispered this into the general's ear, reporting the situation earnestly.

The supervisor immediately shouted out hastily. Several figures flew over from the distance like streaks of rainbows. They were all extremely formidable generals. After arriving, they blocked the intersection.

The pale military officer at the city gate stood up and wiped away his cold sweat. However, his body was still trembling slightly. He muttered, "Our Rain Clan is in trouble."

He sped away, disappearing from this place in an instant.

"May I ask who this elder is?" On the main street, a solemn-looking general cupped his fist respectfully towards Grandpa Fifteen. When an expert this powerful showed up in the capital, they couldn't afford to get careless.

"You've made some progress since then. You were all quick to react, but not quick enough," said Grandpa Fifteen.

"Who... on earth are you?" One of the generals was both surprised and bewildered, as the old man somehow looked familiar. Even though he only had one arm left, the tall and mighty old man was still as impressive as a lofty mountain.

"You look a bit familiar. You are the War King's little sixth, right? You even pooped in my hands when you were really little. Look how big you've grown." Grandpa Fifteen smiled as he spoke.

The status of generals within the capital was incredibly high. Who dared to crack jokes at them normally? These were the future kings and lords of Stone Country! Even though some of them were still quite young, they were all outstanding individuals.

The War King's little sixth was no longer little, and was now almost thirty years old. His face immediately flushed red when he heard these words. Who on earth was this old fellow? He actually dared to make fun of him like this.

His peers and soldiers nearby were all twitching their mouths. What kind of person was this man to ridicule a powerful general like him?

Some wanted to laugh, but they did not make a sound. Facing this old man felt like standing next to a giant prehistoric dragon, making even their souls shiver.

"You are... Grandpa Fifteen?!" All of a sudden, little sixth cried out in surprise.

"That's right. I'm back." Grandpa Fifteen laughed loudly and patted little sixth on the shoulder. The strength almost took his breath away, and his legs were hammered into the slab of stone underneath him by that abrupt force.

Grandpa Fifteen then left without another word with his wide sleeves flapping behind him. A large distance was quickly covered, as he could walk a hundred zhang with a single step. He was soon nowhere to be seen on this main street.

"Grandpa Fifteen!" After recovering from his astonishment, little sixth began to chase wildly after him.

"That was... the Senior Fifteen of the Martial Imperial Manor, the so-called Great Demonic God?!"

"Oh my god, that was the Grandpa Fifteen with the matchless divine arrows?"

This place erupted with excitement. Everyone's expressions changed at these news. This was just too terrifying! Didn't he fight a bloody battle with a mature Pi Xiu and end up dying somewhere?

Everyone felt their scalps go numb. Grandpa Fifteen was a powerful individual who dared to put up a fight with creatures residing in the Archaic Divine Mountains. His extraordinary prowess was unparalleled, and his might shook the capital back then.

When people discussed the great events of those years, they couldn't do so without mentioning Grandpa Fifteen. He almost seemed to possess the power to rebuke the Heaven and Earth, leaving behind many legendary tales.

He was around fifty to sixty years old, and to the ancestors, he was still quite 'young'. However, he was already referred to as a Great Demonic God thirteen years ago!

"Hurry, go back and report this quickly!" All the mighty ones sent people back to their clans on the spot to deliver the message.

One of the generals felt his face become completely devoid of blood. He had just arrived and was not able to meet Grandpa Fifteen in person, but even more fear seemed to have grown inside of him.

He was from the Martial Imperial Manor, and without uttering a single word, he ran up the city walls at a tremendous speed. A few lines were quickly jotted down on a piece of paper. He then placed it on a small altar that was roughly one chi tall. With the flickering of divine patterns, a silver passage opened, and the letter was gone.

This was the capital, and the surrounding walls were equipped with altars like this one for the sake of rapid message delivery. He was truly frightened badly, sensing that a catastrophe was incoming.

He was raised within the Martial Imperial Manor, so he knew everything about that incident.

Now that Grandpa Fifteen returned, even if he didn't turn the capital upside down, he would still never let this matter go. This was the unrivalled Grandpa Fifteen we were talking about! With a nature as resolute and unyielding as his, how could he possibly put up with his grandson's supreme being bone being dug out?

Apart from him, another general from the Rain Clan's face also turned ashen. He not only sent messengers back, but also used the small altar to deliver news immediately.

An undercurrent was flooding this main street. Few people knew of the return of the Great Demonic God and were trying to repress the news from leaking out too soon.

In the end, little sixth was not able to catch up to Grandpa Fifteen. The latter was too fast and disappeared in an instant with his wide sleeves fluttering behind him. The two weren't even in the same league in terms of their abilities.

Emotions filled Grandpa Fifteen. After thirteen years, the capital looked all the more prosperous. The streets were full of carts and horses, and people were passing to and fro in a continuous stream. The sound of peddlers selling their goods could be heard everywhere.

Men and women filled every street and lane, with shops standing in great numbers. A hubbub of voices could be heard as people jostled each other in the crowd. For an old man who had been trapped in a destitute land for more than ten years, a busy town like this was incredibly welcoming.

He laughed heartily with a state of mind that was completely carefree. He strolled along until he arrived in front of a grand and majestic mansion beside the flourishing main street.

The mansion was extremely wide. On top of the vermillion gates, an auspicious beast held a ring in its mouth. Next to these two doors were two divine beasts carved from gemstones. White marble covered the floor, making it quite clear that this was the aristocratic mansion.

There was a sign on the large gates with three large characters written on it: Martial Imperial Manor[1. 武王府]!

The word nobility, bestowed with the 'hero[2. 武]' character, was enough to reflect its power and bravery. This place was definitely extraordinary.

"Halt! State your identity!" Someone shouted in front of the gates. After seeing the one-armed old man with shaggy clothes and broken armor, he immediately shouted for him to stop.

Grandpa Fifteen had a dissatisfied look on his face. He was even stopped by someone after finally returning home, and the words that were spoken were so harsh. He was rather upset after seeing this.

"Young man, it's better to use a nicer tone when speaking." He walked forward.

The person in front couldn't hold on any longer. Grandpa Fifteen naturally exuded his aura, and when he approached, not even supreme experts could endure it. They would feel as if their flesh were splitting apart.

"You... Freeze! How can the Martial Imperial Manor be a place where you can randomly barge into?!" In front of the gate, a squadron of soldiers spoke with trembling voices. They were forced into a retreat.

"I'm returning home, so how can this be called random barging?" Grandpa Fifteen calmly replied.

"You... Returning to your own family? Who are you?" These people's hearts trembled, because the other side's aura was too powerful. Just his flesh alone was shining like a sun, burning so fiercely that everyone felt like they were being roasted alive.

"My name is Shi Zhongtian." Grandpa Fifteen gave out his name. He sighed softly. After being trapped for more than ten years, no one back home even recognized him. Where did all those elders that watched the gates go? Why were they all switched out?

"Shi Zhongtian... Who is that? Never heard of that name before." One of them spoke and began to discuss with his companions.

"It seems... a bit familiar-sounding." One of them spoke in a soft voice, revealing a look of contemplation.

"Grandpa Fifteen... The Grandpa Fifteen back then. His name seemed to have been Shi Zhongtian!" Finally, there was someone who broke out in cold shivers. After speaking these words, he immediately began to shake.

"What?!" The group immediately felt a wave of fear. The one reputed as the Great Demon God had returned? How could that be? Didn't he die already? Who here didn't know who Grandpa Fifteen was?!

These people immediately became stupefied. Didn't he pay the creatures of the divine mountains a visit and die outside as a result? Such a divine and unrivalled existence had reappeared?!

They couldn't help but shake uncontrollably. When they saw his broken armor and the enormous bow on his back, these people began to fall back, because... they believed him!

With this kind of aura and unmatched self-confidence, who else could it be? This was definitely the return of Grandpa Fifteen! These people all began to shake from head to toe.

"Who came back, who came back?!"

With a kuang dang sound, the enormous scarlet steel doors were pushed open and an elder with white hair and beard walked out. When he saw Grandpa Fifteen, he was first startled. After rubbing his eyes, he was then shocked as he quickly rushed over.

"Old fifteen, is it really you?!" He was extremely moved, and he quickly grabbed Grandpa Fifteen's remaining arm.

"Haha, it's me. Seventh brother, after not seeing you for so many years, you seem to have become more intimate towards me. You don't hate me anymore?" Grandpa Fifteen laughed loudly as he joked around.

"How could that be? And how could we brothers say these types of things? This is going to be a new chapter between us. Heavens, I... am not dreaming, right? Old fifteen, you... are truly still alive! Come inside quickly so our entire clan can become happy." The elder had a big smile on his face as he spoke.

When they walked inside, a group of soldiers immediately walked out with an extremely serious expression. These individuals normally guarded the manor exits, and they were currently closing the large gates. This was a message to the outside world saying that they weren't seeing any other guests today!

At the same time, within the depths of the manor, a small altar lit up. Letters disappeared one after another.

Within the depths of the mansion in a secluded place, an elder flowing with golden light was being stopped. He immediately spoke furiously, "Shi Li, Shi Yuan, what are you two trying to do?"

"Fourth brother, don't be impatient. You should just rest there for a while. There is no need for you to go out."

"Since you're treating me like this, let me guess. Did Ziling return? No, you guys are scared of me saying things that shouldn't be said... Could it be that an even more powerful figure arrived?!"

Stone Manor was truly rather large. Palace halls were everywhere, making it seem as if a heavenly palace had descended into the mortal world. However, this was completely normal due to the flourishing population of clan members.

Grandpa Fifteen slowly walked inside. He felt a wave of frustration and disappointment, because this time, he left for more than ten years. He was not able to enjoy the growth and happiness of his grandson. Now, the child must have already grown up, and so he could no longer see what he was like when he was little.

However, he was still rather happy. He was finally able to return home and reunite with everyone.

“Seventh brother, where are you taking me? I want to go to my own residence. Why are you bringing me to the main hall?” Grandpa Fifteen asked.

“Grandpa Fifteen, you left for more than ten years this time. Everyone had already thought that you left this world. We obviously need to gather everyone first so that you can meet all of them.”

There were many who were bustling around, trying to spread the news. The entire Stone Manor was busy with commotion and noise. It was almost as if everyone had been stirred up.

“Grandpa Fifteen, you are still alive! We missed you to death!” A group of people appeared. Some had tears flowing, some sighed with sorrow, and others were laughing heartily.

Grandpa Fifteen also felt a wave of emotion overcome him. After so many years had passed, these people had all aged. Back then, they all feared him, and so not many got close to him. However, so many gathered now, and moreover, why did none of the brothers that he was actually close with come?

Afterwards, some of the old ancestors also came, with Shi Li being one of them.

If Shi Hao was here, he would have definitely faced him with a cold attitude. Back then, he was the driving force behind the people who attacked his parents, as well as the one who shielded Shi Yi’s relatives. He was ranked ninth among the ancestors, and so his authority was extremely great.

“Zhongtian, for you to return alive is truly great news! My clan’s battle deity has come back alive. This mansion will have to celebrate for an entire month, hahaha....” Shi Li laughed loudly.

He was a level higher than Grandpa Fifteen in status, and was an old ancestor that truly had authority.

Grandpa Fifteen also smiled, but there was some doubt stirring within his heart. Why did none of the ones that he had good relationships come here? For example, there was the old ancestor fourth uncle who was like a golden lion, as well as his other brothers. Where were they?

“Uncle Fifteen!”

“Grandpa!”

“Ancestor grandpa!”

A large number of experts entered the palace to pay their respects. There were middle-aged people and children who seemed extremely lively. They all shouted together in courtesy.

When Grandpa Fifteen glanced around, he realized that he didn’t recognize most of the kids. After ten or so years had passed, there were many new faces within the mansion. Some of the children’s natural talents weren’t bad.

“Grandpa Fifteen, you truly are formidable. You were able to escape such a huge disaster and live.” Some elders with extremely high statuses appeared. One of them had dazzling pupils and wore a gray gown, possessing a powerful aura.

His name was Shi Yuan, and among the ancestors, he was ranked fifth. During the battle that year, he fought against Shi Ziling while shielding Shi Yi and his mother, suffering a severe injury as a result.

He still had another identity, and it was that him and Shi Yi had an undeniable blood relation. He was his paternal great-grandfather.

If Shi Hao was here, he would have definitely recalled that within that underground room, there were two elders that had entered and left the room while he lied on that ice cold bed. While Shi Yi's mother used that dark shadow to bloodily gouge out his supreme being bone, there was one who wanted that poisonous woman to die, while the other was doing everything he could to protect her.

The latter was precisely this person -- Shi Yuan. This was also the person who fought intensely with Shi Ziling. This person's personal views greatly affected the entire mansion's decisions.

"Fifth uncle's vitality seems to be great, getting younger and younger." Grandpa fifteen spoke. He was a generation younger than the other party.

When Shi Yuan noticed the empty sleeve, he immediately knew that the other party lose one of his arms. With a sigh, he said, "Zhongtian, sigh, you arm... What happened? But regardless, it's good that you survived!"

He then looked at Grandpa Fifteen's enormous bow, and a glint shone within the deepest parts of his eyes. Other people had no way of seeing this.

With only one arm remaining, could the divine arrow still be so world-shaking?! Shi Yuan began to consider this, and he immediately felt much more relaxed.

"Fifth uncle has a good descendant! Yi'er has dual-pupils and is comparable to the ancient saints and deities. In ten or so years, he should definitely be able to shake Stone Country, right?" Grandpa Fifteen asked. His impression of Shi Yi was extremely deep, because that was truly an incredible child. In the future, his accomplishments would be unimaginable.

"Yi'er is truly quite excellent. Not only is he matchless in Stone Country, this is probably true for all of the Great Wastelands. Calling him a young supreme being wouldn't be too excessive," Shi Li spoke from the side.

Everyone inside the palace hall began to discuss and nod their heads in agreement. All types of praise sounded.

"Haha, my family's Hao'er shouldn't be that bad either, right? I always felt like that little fellow was quite unique. Back then, I never closely inspected his body, but as my descendant, how could he fall short?" Grandpa Fifteen was also rather confident.

When he left, Shi Hao's supreme being bone had not fully appeared yet. Only when he left Shi Ziling and his wife did they find out, so the old man had no idea.

However, he was known as the Great Demonic God. Back then, even if little Shi Hao didn't reveal any of that aura, he still had a feeling himself. He didn't know that it was a supreme being bone, but he knew that his son wasn't ordinary. It was precisely because of this reason that he went to search for archaic true blood in preparation of the best baptism possible.

This old fellow was extremely heroic, and was known for his unrivalled divine arrows as well as the nickname Great Demonic God. However, to his own clansmen and family, he was extremely intimate.

For his own grandson, he was willing to leave for the Hundred Clan Battlefield. He was full of love towards Shi Hao.

When Grandpa Fifteen spoke these words, many people began to smile. However, upon closer inspection, one would find that they seemed a bit unnatural.

“Hao’er is also quite good. He really is rather breathtaking and second only to Yi’er. He is also a rarely seen genius,” Shi Li said with a smile.

The clan elders, ancestors and others all spoke. They began to parrot one another, giving Shi Hao praise.

However, they did not expect that Grandpa Fifteen’s expression would change. “Even though I don’t know what was special about Hao’er’s body, I understood clearly that it wasn’t simple. Could he really be second to Yi’er?”

Everyone became shocked. Regardless of whether it was those of high or low statuses, they all broke out in cold sweat. This... He truly was the Great Demonic God! Even without the appearance of the supreme being bone, he was already able to develop such a feeling?!

“Where is Ziling and his wife? Why haven’t they come to see me?” Grandpa Fifteen calmly asked.

“They are outside the mansion. They left for the western border and will come back soon.” Shi Li smiled while speaking. Even though he was a generation above Grandpa Fifteen, when faced with this old man, he still felt waves of fear.

Who was Grandpa Fifteen? Back then, he was reputed as the Great Demonic God! His pupils immediately became a bit cold as he swept his gaze over everyone. Then, he suddenly shouted in a loud voice, “Where is my Hao’er then?!”

This incredibly loud and divine voice sounded like lightning that struck down from the nine heavens. The entire main hall was shaking with weng weng sounds. Shi Li, in particular, felt as if lightning had hacked down on his skull, making his mind feel a bit fuzzy. With a kacha sound, the chair beneath him cracked apart, and he then landed with his bottom on the ground. His face was incomparably pale, and his body began to tremble uncontrollably.

Chapter 266 - Rage

Shi Li’s face was completely pale as he slumped to the ground with expressionless eyes. That incredibly loud and divine voice almost extinguished his soul. He was shivering head to toe from fear.

“Elder fifteen, what do you think you are doing?!” The more composed Shi Yuan on the side shouted out in a loud voice.

His cultivation was deep. After he used a rather similar technique ‘True Roar’, the shockwaves woke Shi Li from his bewilderment to prevent him from saying anything ‘inappropriate’. ~~noVe/lb~~-In

Shi Li finally came back to his senses, but his face was completely drained of color. Sweat covered his palms, and the entire golden phoenix silk chair had shattered into a heap. His entire body felt ice cold, and a great fear filled his heart.

“Old... fifteen. What are you... trying to do?” He noticed that his voice was trembling as soon as he opened his mouth.

Everyone in the main hall could feel a coldness that chilled them to the bone. After so many years, Grandpa Fifteen remained as formidable as before. One shout from him had thrown their dao hearts off-balance and nearly make them collapse. This was just too terrifying.

“You are still asking me what I’m trying to do? Answer me, where is my Hao’er?” Who was Grandpa Fifteen? His strength was incredibly great, earning the title Great Demonic God. He could already tell from that split second just now that something was off.

Cold sweat crept down the backs of many people; this was just too powerful. His spiritual perception was ridiculously sharp! Fear immediately filled the hearts of everyone here. Were the events that happened back then going to be exposed?

They originally decided that they would calm Grandpa Fifteen down first and try to buy as much time as they could. They wanted to wait until the Martial King came out of seclusion so that he could come to their rescue.

They now realized that Grandpa Fifteen was more shrewd than all of them. He immediately noticed a discrepancy and knew that there was a problem. The old man’s intuition was truly shocking.

“Hao’er is not in the manor. He will be away for a while,” said a sect elder.

Shi Yuan kept his composure. “Ziling and his wife went to the western border, so Hao’er naturally left with them. I think they’ll be back in half a month’s time. Zhongtian, we understand that after leaving your home for so many years, you miss your descendants very much, but don’t worry, you’ll meet them sooner or later.”

“Old Fifteen, you... are acting too out of place. Regardless, I am still a generation older than you. That roar of yours almost scared scattered my soul.” After Shi Li stabilized his mind, he stood up from the ground.

“Have you guys gone senile, or are you treating me like some youth?” Grandpa Fifteen’s expression had already returned to normal, but the pressure behind his words only seemed to have increased.

He was like an active volcano. Although the eruption had not started yet, the scorching heat and the destructive aura had already built up, ready to explode at any time.

“You... What are you talking about? I don’t understand.” Shi Li stood up and took a few steps backwards. His calves were actually shaking as he walked.

Grandpa fifteen was his junior, yet Shi Li felt as if he was the inferior one. He tremble at the presence of the Great Demonic God, and the fear was suffocating.

The main hall fell into dead silence. The crowd watched as Shi Li stumbled back with his shaking legs. They couldn’t decide whether to sympathize with him or to be ashamed of his actions. He was actually frightened into such a state.

“Speak. What happened to my Ziling, and where is my Hao’er?” Grandpa Fifteen did not erupt in anger. His voice became increasingly undisturbed as he looked at everyone.

He was now positive that something had gone wrong, moreover terribly wrong!

Otherwise, these people would not have acted that way. Ever since he showed up, his powerful spiritual awareness had already detected the tension and fear of the people here.

Furthermore, the old brothers that used to get along well with him and those elders that were close to him all failed to show up. This was all extremely unusual.

Grandpa Fifteen was not only extraordinary and known for his matchless divine arrow. His mind was also extremely sharp, or else he would not have accomplished so much to this date. He also would not have survived the powerful attacks of that Pi Xiu.

No one made a sound in the main hall. They all stiffened as they wondered whether or not the Martial King was coming out. The Great Demonic God already discovered the tiny hints they left behind, and the situation was at a point where they could not avoid the subject any longer.

"The younger generation should leave now." One of the sect elders spoke.

Following that, all of the children stood up and were led away by old servants. They did not hesitate before leaving.

There was no point in beating around the bush by lying anymore. The Great Demonic God's eyes were not blind. He had already seen through the gaps in their speech, so it was useless to try and cover things up. The only thing they could do now was stall and wait for powerful backup!

"Old Fifteen, some incident happened back then. It was a terrible misunderstanding, which made Ziling resentful. As a result, he left the Martial Imperial Manor," said Shi Yuan.

"How serious could this misunderstanding be? Has my Ziling fallen? Is my child still alive?" Grandpa Fifteen asked. His eyes were releasing bolts of chilly lightning as he watched the crowd intently.

The crowd all retreated backwards. They sensed a powerful pressure, as if an archaic vicious beast was eyeing them with hostility. Fierce aura filled heaven and earth and engulfed towards them.

"Ziling did not die. He has left with Hao'er," said a sect elder.

"If they didn't die, then where are they? When have they showed themselves these past few years?" Grandpa Fifteen raised his voice, reflecting the rage within him that was on the verge of erupting. He could no longer stay calm.

"I think... they should all be alive." An elder that was on the more honest side spoke.

The crowd knew that a storm was incoming. Answering him with such an uncertain tone would definitely trigger his fury.

Sure enough, Grandpa Fifteen became infuriated. He didn't even know his child's whereabouts, and he didn't even know if they were still in this world. While trapped within that dangerous place for all those years, the only thing that kept him going were thoughts of Ziling and Hao'er. This was the hope he held onto that allowed him to persevere all this time, yet now, he received this kind of news. How could he stay calm?

“Speak. Are they alive or not?” The Great Demonic God roared. The main hall began to split apart under the rumbling sounds.

However, because of the shockwaves produced by that roar, the formation patterns that densely covered the hall were activated, trapping Grandpa Fifteen inside. Flood Dragons and Bi’ans surrounded him.

“Good! You all are truly formidable. Now only did you stall me with lies, you even laid down killing formations. Are you going to kill me as well?!” Grandpa Fifteen was enraged. Rays of light shot out of his eyes. Strand after strand of symbols densely covered this place, emitting a thunderous sound.

The crowd in the hall backed away and retreated immediately. Even while trapped, Grandpa Fifteen still frightened them tremendously, for he was the Great Demonic God. Once he went wild, everything would be overturned.

“Old Fifteen, please don’t get angry. Calm down and listen to our explanation,” said Shi Yuan.

“You’ve trapped me with three of our clan’s great deadly formations and set up a killing plan, yet you want me to calm down now? Are you kidding me?” Grandpa Fifteen’s voice was level toned, but that majestic pressure had penetrated the formation and hammered down on everyone’s heart.

The crowd stepped backwards. Their hearts were filled with dread.

“We were just worried that you might have been a bit hotheaded. It’s better this way for all of us, since we can speak calmly without stress,” said Shi Yuan.

“Zhongtian, please don’t act irrationally. Things aren’t as bad as you think, so don’t act recklessly.” Shi Li spoke after finally collecting himself and finding some peace of mind.

“Don’t act recklessly? Are you trying to threaten me? We don’t even know if Ziling, his wife, and Shi Hao are even alive, yet you dare to say these things to me?” Grandpa Fifteen berated in a loud voice.

“It is precisely because of the rage within you that you might easily do something out of line, and that’s why we had to make these decisions. Therefore, don’t do anything carelessly.” Shi Li spoke.

The only thing that could comfort him this time was the thorough preparation they had made in advance. They had set up the three killing formations passed down from their ancestors to suppress this place. Luckily, the Great Demonic God was right in the center of these formations.

They were no ordinary formations, nor were the formation patterns broken by Shi Ziling in the past comparable to these. They were the best of the inherited formations.

“Ziling’s life is uncertain, and Hao’er is nowhere to be found, yet you can brush it all away so lightly and threaten me instead? Who do you think I am? Am I that gullible?!” Roared Grandpa Fifteen loudly.

The entire Martial Imperial Manor was shaken by honglong sounds. That single arm of the Great Demonic God illuminated as it stretched towards the sky. Auspicious light was released from the arm, and a Golden-winged Peng flew out, emitting the aura of a primitive vicious bird.

The dazzling golden light then devoured the place, shocking everyone here. What happened? The eyes of the Great Demonic God was incredibly formidable. They were shooting out beams of symbols that broke the killing formations apart.

Furthermore, that Golden-Winged Peng was circling about, shattering the beams of light that were aimed at him. All of them were destroyed.

Streaks of symbols shout out one after another from his eyes. They were more terrifying than those from precious artifacts, actually tearing apart those great formations. Suns, moons, and stars flew out from those splendid pupils. To be more precise, the symbols were forming heavenly bodies that smashed towards those formations.

Hong!

With a loud crack, the heaven and earth were split as the main hall was blasted open. Everyone fell back and took cover hastily.

With a dong sound, Grandpa Fifteen escaped the killing formation with a single step, as if a heavenly deity had descended. The stars in his eyes faded away as his gaze swept through the crowd.

When it didn't go as planned, there were some that immediately tried to flee, while others remained trembling at the spot. Those were the three great killing formations of the clan, and even they could not trap him.

"No one should even think about escaping!"

With a roar from Grandpa Fifteen, the entire palace began to shake. A wave of fluctuations spread out, and those who tried to flee from the scene felt like they were struck by lightning. All of them flew out horizontally into the buildings in front of them and coughed out large amounts of blood.

"You..." Shi Li was extremely terrified. He was an entire generation older than Grandpa Fifteen, yet he could not control the fear he was feeling now.

"You acted as if I did not know about these formation patterns. I've studied them more thoroughly than all of you. Who told you they were unsolvable? All of them can be broken!" Grandpa Fifteen spoke in a cold voice.

With a wave his hand, Grandpa Fifteen snatched at Shi Li as if catching a little chicken. Shi Li was about to fall into his palm.

"No!" Shi Li cried and dodged in horror.

Peng!

In the end, he was drawn away upside down, losing control of his body. He fell into Grandpa Fifteen's hands, and was lifted up.

"Old Fifteen, you are disrespecting your superiors! You can't treat me like this!" He shouted.

"Speak. What happened back then?" Grandpa Fifteen questioned in a harsh voice.

Even though he only had one arm left, he still had an upright posture and a soldier's bearing. Shi Li shivered at his majestic face. The fear was not the usual timidity, but had stemmed from the palpitation of his soul.

"Speak!" He only roared one word, but Shi Li was coughing out mouthful of blood from the shock. Clenching his teeth, Shi Li unexpectedly self-exploded. He turned into streaks of light and disappeared.

"It's the Death Substitution Talisman. The manor only has a handful of objects as insanely powerful as this. It's creation requires an endless list of precious materials, yet you've just wasted one of them like this," said Grandpa Fifteen coldly.

He realized that the situation must be incredibly serious. That man would rather use such extreme measures than fall into his hands. The sins they had committed back then must have been unforgivably severe. Grandpa Fifteen's heart sank at these thoughts. He was worried about Ziling and Shi Hao.

The next moment, Shi Yuan also turned into a streak of light and ran away. He dared not linger here.

"No one is leaving here today!" The roar of Grandpa Fifteen shook the streaks of light off-balance, scattering out large amounts of blood.

Meanwhile, he lanced out nine great flags with his only arm. With hualala sounds, the flags blocked all exits out of the Martial Imperial Manor, sealing this entire place down.

All the others were frightened by this move. What was the Great Demonic God trying to do by sealing off the manor? This... was too terrifying.

Shi Li and Shi Yuan were both astonished as well. Although they had fled from the scene, they were still in the manor. They trembled with horror, hoping that mighty experts would come to their aid soon.

"Get lost!" Shouted Grandpa Fifteen. He did not start a killing spree right away, but his thundering divine voice had blasted everyone present into mid-air, making them spit out mouthfuls of blood.

As he strode forward, the center of his forehead illuminated. Divine flames soared from there, lighting up the sky. It looked as if a deity was sitting cross-legged in front of his forehead, dazzling splendidly.

His spiritual awareness was released, covering the entire mansion without omitting any corners. Even the places where restraints had been set were eventually exposed.

"How dare you take clan members as prisoners!" Grandpa Fifteen berated. Not only did he find Shi Li and Shi Yuan again, his old buddies and some senile elders had also been found.

"Open!" Several dungeons opened at a shout from Grandpa Fifteen. Without even moving a finger, those stone gates and restraints were blasted into ashes.

He was really like a demonic god, and few could stop him. Even his divine voice could make such an impact.

"Old Fifteen... is that really you?!" His old brothers in the dungeons were both shocked and bewildered. Tears were streaming down their faces.

"You... Are really still alive?" The returning of Grandpa Fifteen was completely unexpected. They used to be good brothers back then, so they were crying and laughing simultaneously at this surprise.

"I knew it. Only the returning of Old Fifteen could have this kind of effect. That bastard Shi Li is losing his senses and trying everything to cover up this mess." Someone laughed loudly, and even his body was shaking with excitement.

Chapter 267 - Family Law

A group of people rushed over with excitement. These were all people that were imprisoned here underground after suffering unexpected attacks. They all felt as if some kind of great change happened to the sect, but none of them expected that Old Fifteen would return.

They all thought that the all-powerful Great Demonic God from back then had long died, and never would have thought that he would reappear. These were all his good brothers that fought alongside him, so their relationships were very good.

They were laughing and crying at the same time. Seeing their presumed dead brother alive again made all of their emotions go wild.

"Hahaha... Old Fifteen, everything is good as long as you are back!"

Only after a long time had passed did these people gradually calm down. They crowded around him and returned to a large hall to catch up.

Grandpa Fifteen did not hurriedly take action, because there was nothing he feared here. He was not scared of any changes, because with the nine great flags sealing up the Martial Imperial Manor, it was impossible for those people to escape.

"I want to know a few things. Where did Ziling go, and is Hao'er still alive?" Grandpa Fifteen asked with a low and unhurried voice. His brows were locked up deeply, reflecting how worried and emotional he felt. His true emotions were revealed, making him seem completely different from his previous overbearing appearance.

There was immediately a group of people who became silent, feeling sorry for Grandpa Fifteen. They knew that they didn't properly take care of his descendants.

"None of us were in the mansion that year, and so by the time we received news, it was already too late." One of them sighed.

"Blame it all on me. I didn't take good care of Hao'er." The one that blamed himself the most here was that lion-like elder who was ranked fourth among the clan elders.

Back then, he was doing everything he could to get rid of that poisonous woman and punish Shi Yi, but he was stopped by Shi Yuan and the others. They confronted each other and almost broke out into a huge internal strife.

"I want to know exactly what happened." Grandpa Fifteen sat on top of a tall and precious Flood Dragon skinned chair. At that moment, he felt extremely weary. He had already realized that things were not good, so both his heart and mind were extremely sunken.

“Hao’er was a natural born supreme being...”

When these elders explained what happened back then, Grandpa Fifteen felt his emotions stir. His own grandson actually possessed that kind of bone! His old body was comforted, and he he began to laugh loudly like a child.

“Hao’er was extremely cute, intelligent and innately talented. His eyes were large and bright, only later...”

When he heard that his own grandson was bound on top of an ice cold iron bed and had his supreme being bone bloodily gouged out, Grandpa Fifteen erupted into absolute fury. His roar was so loud that it shook the entire Stone Mansion.

Hong!

The enormous palace exploded, and all the walls were blasted into ruin. Debris flew in every direction. His fury had reached its peak, making him feel stifled and wronged to the absolute extreme. Who was he? This was the grand and magnificent Great Demonic God, and his grandson was a natural born supreme being, yet there were actually people who dared to do such a thing!

He could just imagine how much bitterness that child suffered from this bloody crime. He could visualize his helpless pleas, desperately begging with his large eyes as he called for his close ones. However, that aunt was completely heartless.

“My Hao’er, you suffered...” Tears unexpectedly appeared within the Great Demonic God’s eyes. He was always strong and domineering when facing enemies, dealing with them mercilessly.

However, at this moment, he couldn’t help but shed tears. They rolled down his face as he clenched his fists. His heart was feeling a ridiculous amount of pain and bitterness.

That child was so small, yet he suffered such great bitterness. He said to himself, “Grandpa has let you down. Why did these things have to happen back then?”

“Old Fifteen, don’t blame yourself. The reason you left home back then was to find pure blood for Hao’er, and you even risked your life in the process! If he knew, he would definitely be happy.”

AHHH!!!!!!!!!!

Grandpa Fifteen couldn’t help but go crazy, roaring towards the skies loudly. His entire head of hair flew upwards and danced chaotically, making him look like a demonic god.

“To dare treat my grandson like this, do you think there is no one left in my bloodline?!” Grandpa Fifteen was beyond furious. He truly wanted to return to that time. If he could travel through time-space, he would definitely have unleashed a massacre within that underground palace.

In the distance, Shi Li, who was hiding within the palace hall, went pale as his body shook uncontrollably. Back then, he truly involved himself too deeply, siding completely with Shi Yi and his mother.

Within the main hall, the clansmen continued to narrate the various events that happened back then. This time, the old man held himself back and did not shout out in anger and grief. He quietly listened to everything.

However, the others noticed that his eyes became increasingly colder. The cold light was incredibly frightening like that of a vicious beast, making all of them feel intimidated.

Grandpa Fifteen's anger had almost exploded his lungs. His natural born supreme being grandson was actually harmed like this, and not even his life was guaranteed. When he heard that his grandson's memory became fuzzy, that the clever and lovable child became unable to recognize the people around him, and that his eyes became lifeless, he felt as if a knife was stabbed into his heart and was being twisted about.

"What a pitiful child, my pitiful Hao'er!" In the end, he still couldn't hold it all in and roared towards the sky. He walked out from the palace in large steps towards a stone mountain.

With a wenglong sound, Grandpa Fifteen reached out with a large hand formed from countless symbols. It engulfed everything in front of him, shaking the great earth as it smashed down towards the underground palace.

"Ah... No!" Shi Li shouted loudly. He was in absolute dismay. Hiding himself seemed to have been completely futile, because he was discovered so quickly.

He was scared. Before, he wanted to wait for powerful assistance, but it seems like there's not enough time now.

Grandpa Fifteen suppressed him all the way from the distance and grabbed him in one go. His voice was cold. "Do you still have any Death Substitution Talismans left? I'll wait until you've used your fill!"

"No, no more. I only had that one!" Shi Li shouted loudly.

Pa

Grandpa Fifteen lashed out with his palm. Shi Li's mouthful of teeth all fell out, bringing blood with them as they flew out. Moreover, his lower jaw was smashed with a kacha sound.

His entire body was sent flying from that one slap to the face, colliding into a small mountain in the distance. Smoke and dust rose as rubble rolled around everywhere; it was truly a miserable sight.

He kept shouting with wuwu sounds, and his eyes were filled with dismay. Back then, he dared to fight with Shi Ziling using his age superiority. However, with the Great Demonic God in front of him, he didn't even dare to struggle.

It was because he knew that it would all be futile. If they truly fought, then he would be killed immediately. He wouldn't have even a slight chance.

No one who knew better than him how terrifying Grandpa Fifteen was. Even the archaic Rainbow Luan King was shot dead with one or two of his arrows.

"My Hao'er ah... You are so pitiful!" The old man howled with grief. Even someone as firm and strong as him had tears in his eyes. n.-O-(V)-e)/I(b).l(.n

Peng

He kicked over, embedding Shi Li deep within the mountain. Blood splattered everywhere, and miserable ah ah sounds continued to sound in succession. His expression contained incomparable pain, and half his body seemed to have been turned into mush.

This was the result of Grandpa Fifteen not immediately taking away his life. Otherwise, the moment they made contact would have been enough to turn him into a bloody paste.

“Keep talking then.” Grandpa Fifteen calmed down his state of mind and told the group of elder brothers to continue their recount of that year’s events. His heart was full of grief and indignation.

Shi Li’s heart immediately sank even further. The Great Demonic God was using him to calm his mind! This was more miserable than dying immediately.

if he was the opposing sides’ blood-related uncle, then there might be a chance of mercy, sparing his life. However, they weren’t even of the same bloodline, so there was definitely not going to be a good result.

After hearing everything, Grandpa Fifteen’s heart was even dripping blood. His chest undulated violently, hurting for his grandson. He wanted to smash through the blue dome of heaven and return to that period of time to change everything.

Finally, he heard that after Shi Ziling returned, he caused havoc within the Martial Imperial Manor. Only after hearing that Shi Ziling’s golden spear directly impaled the poisonous women to death did he release a breath.

Ultimately, Shi Ziling and his wife were forced to travel far away after fighting with the clan’s experts. They left with the weak and dying infant that had lost his supreme being bone, never to be heard from since.

Hot tears poured down from Grandpa Fifteen’s eyes. Such a wonderful family was broken up just like this; no one knew if they were still alive, and their whereabouts were completely unknown. He truly wanted to go berserk.

At that moment, the Great Demonic God bellowed towards the heavens. He now knew about everything that had happened, and he simply couldn’t endure it any longer. Like a wounded beast, he roared out. Tears trickled down his face as his hair danced chaotically in the air.

He went mad, and there was no one who could stop him now. Like a demon king that had thrown off all shackles and restrictions from hell itself, he walked towards the distance. With every step, the great earth would split open. The cracks were wide, extending far into the distance.

There really was nothing that could stop him. Even if a building lied before his feet, it would shatter and be crushed into pieces.

Grandpa Fifteen went insane. He was actually crying loudly! How could a demonic god like him cry? It had never happened before in the past, yet today, he couldn’t hold it in at all.

The child was still so young, and was originally going to be a natural born supreme being. However, his bone was gouged out with blood splattering everywhere and grafted into another child’s body. This was truly too cruel and tragic towards the former.

“My pitiful Hao’er... Grandpa will bring back justice. I want to see who can stop me!” Grandpa Fifteen’s great roar shook all directions and travelled beyond the mansion walls. This was not only directed towards those within the mansion, but also a message informing the entire capital of his return!

The Great Demonic God did not fear anyone. Because something happened to him back then, everyone thought that he had died, and only then did they dare to treat his descendants so cruelly.

Hong!

Grandpa Fifteen collapsed an underground palace with a single step, as if he was stepping on a mouse. This forced Shi Yuan and the others out.

“Stop! Old Fifteen, if you have something to say, then say it properly. Don’t use force!” These people all cried out loudly.

“Shut the fuck up and sit down!” The Great Demonic God erupted with violent rage and sent a palm flying over. Several people cried out miserably as their bones broke and their muscles were torn apart. They spat out blood before falling down into the dust.

Shi Yuan and the others naturally weren’t going to sit and wait for death, quickly fighting back. The number of people here weren’t few, and they were all experts from the same bloodline or those that were closely related. Symbols filled the skies as they rushed over, and all types of killing formations were activated.

However, it was all pointless. After thirteen years had passed, the Great Demonic God had become even more terrifying, and his cultivation had advanced at an incredible pace. With a loud roar, many people immediately exploded into piece on the spot.

This kind of scene, and this kind of bloody slaughter was enough to stun every person here. It was just too powerful.

The loud roar was like the fury of a god. It immediately shook the majority of experts here to pieces.

“Do you think there was no one left from my bloodline?!” Grandpa Fifteen went crazy. Who could stop him?

“Old Fifteen, don’t kill us! Ziling and the others aren’t dead yet, and Hao’er should still be alive as well. Don’t you want to know where they are? Stay your hand!” Shi Yuan was frightened badly. Even though he was a sect elder and possessed great authority, he was still shaking from head to toe. He couldn’t stop trembling as he used all of his strength to shout loudly.

These words finally made the Great Demonic God stop in his tracks. He restrained his fury and calmed down before sweeping his ice cold gaze over them.

“Old Fifteen, don’t kill them and just capture them for now. You should take a breather first.” From behind him, those old brothers of his shouted.

It was because even they were starting to become terrified. Once Grandpa Fifteen went mad, no one could stop him. They were scared that he would really flatten the Martial Imperial Palace and slaughter everyone until not even a single blade of grass could grow and not even a chicken or dog would remain.

“Fine!” The Great Demonic God only said this one word.

Following that, all of the Martial Imperial Manor’s people were gathered. Grandpa Fifteen personally pressed his palm into the void and caused a Golden Winged Peng to appear. It suppressed the heaven and earth, subduing everyone from Shi Yi’s bloodline.

As for Shi Li, the first one he dealt with, the Great Demonic God sent out a foot to first ruin his cultivation. He then kicked him into that crowd.

Grandpa Fifteen sat on top of a tall and lofty chair. Sadness and pain was reflected on his face, and only after remaining silent for a long time did he say, “I am not an unreasonable person. Today, I am going to let you guys explain yourselves.”

Everyone’s minds immediately loosened and released their pent up breaths. They began to secretly rejoice, because Grandpa Fifteen finally returned to normal, no longer going mad.

After a moment of quietness Grandpa Fifteen’s coldly and merciless spoke. “Stone Clan prohibits all internal strife. If there is a violation, then they should all be killed executed without exception. Today, I am going to carry out the family’s law!”

Once these words were spoken, all of these people immediately became fearful. Their hearts immediately froze, as they faces showed absolute horror. What did this mean? They were all going to die here with no chance of surviving!

“Old Fifteen, you can’t act like this. The family law is not meant for you to carry out, but rather something to be decided by the Martial King once he comes out!” Shi Yuan shouted loudly.

Pu

With a single finger, Shi Yi’s great-grandfather released a miserable shout. With a pu sound, blood blossomed, and to his dismay, his body’s cultivation was ruined.

Grandpa Fifteen did not immediately kill him either, but instead coldly stared at everyone. “Do any of you think that I am not fit to carry out the family’s law?”

Everyone was terrified, and none of them dared to utter a single word.

When he stood up, he truly seemed like a supreme demonic god as he looked down on everyone. Even though he only had a single arm remaining, he still seemed incomparably heroic. It was absolutely intimidating.

“Old Fifteen, even if we’ve erred, we still have to wait for the Martial King’s decision.” Finally, another clan elder spoke.

“Martial King? From what I can see, his mind is muddled as well. After so many years have passed, he still did not properly deal with this matter. Leaving things like this is unjust. He has grown old!” The Great Demonic God coldly spoke.

Everyone began to tremble. Who was the Martial King? He was someone who dared to fight against the human emperor for the title of emperor when he was young. He was powerful enough to make this entire ancient country shake in fear.

“You aren’t allowed to act so rudely. You cannot treat the Martial King with disrespect!” One of the clan elders shouted.

“Why can’t I? I will carry out the family’s law on you first!” The Great Demonic God lifted his hand, and with a weng sound, his palm turned into a large golden millstone. It smashed into that sect elder’s body, and with a pa sound, he exploded on the spot, turning into a bloody mist.

These actions were merciless, carried out with lightning-fast speed, deeply affecting every person here. Grandpa Fifteen once again opened his mouth and said, “If the Martial King is muddled-headed and no longer wants that position, then he can be disposed of!”

Chapter 268 - Unwavering

Everyone shuddered at this statement, and the entire place fell into silence. The Great Demonic God was too tyrannical! He even dared to speak such domineering words!

If the Martial King did not want to sit in his position anymore, then he can be disposed of. This statement was simply world-shaking. Even though he didn’t carry out this threat yet, the entire capital would still be greatly shaken.

What this implied was the Great Demonic God’s great dissatisfaction. Not only was this a warning for those of the Martial Imperial Manor, but also a demonstration of his resolution for the outside world.

Was he going to change everything that has been established until now? It was possible that the Martial Imperial Manor might have a new master. If word of this got out, not only would the various great kings and nobles be shaken, even the the human emperor would be shocked!

“You... Old Fifteen, you even dare to something like this?!” One of the sect elders berated

These words were incredibly shocking for them. The complete overthrow of the Martial Imperial Manor would make too great of an impact. Many of them felt their bodies go cold and could not accept this.

“Even though our bloodline looks splendid on the outside, it is extremely problematic inside. There is a serious illness, and it has to be cured!” Grandpa Fifteen spoke calmly as he looked on at everyone here.

“What are you saying? Old Fifteen, do you realize what your words and actions are implying? You need to understand your position! Do not become a sinner that tears apart this sect!” A sect elder spoke.

“Of course I know what I am doing. It is you all who can’t see the state of the current situation clearly! Does this manor still need me to split apart? Ever since you all committed that disastrous act thirteen years ago, a seed of destruction has already been implanted within the Martial Imperial Manor! It was only a matter of time before a great problem happened!” Grandpa Fifteen swept his cold eyes across them. He spoke in a flat tone, “It is like a great tree that looks to be thriving on the outside but has bugs eating on the inside. The tree will rot eventually, so I am applying treatment, exterminating these bugs!

“You...” There were immediately some whose faces discolored, and there were even more that felt fear from those words. Their bodies shuddered uncontrollably as they felt great horror.

“Great illnesses need to be treated!” Grandpa Fifteen was straightforward and resolute. With these words spoken, he sat down onto the tall Flood Dragon skin chair and watched the crowd with his ruthless eyes.

Many of them were immediately scared badly by these words. This was equal to sentencing them to death, so who wouldn't be scared? Even the most ferocious individuals would feel fear when death arrived at their doorsteps.

"You... is this a rebellion?" An elder was trying to be bold even though he was struggling with fear inside. He was truly scared that his life would immediately be terminated.

"I'm not the rebellious one, it is you who are the rebels by violating the ancient doctrine and causing internal strife. Your actions have been corrupt, breaking the rules of the clan and violating human morality!" Grandpa Fifteen stood up. A wave of powerful and peerless aura swept out as he shouted, "It is you all who've betrayed this clan!"

The crowd was completely dumbfounded. What was the Great Demonic God doing? Was he calling them the rebels? Why did their positions swap completely?

Those words struck down on them like the blow of the god of thunder, dealing blow after blow on their hearts and minds. It made their ears feel stabbing pains and their heads swell. All of them nearly coughed out blood.

"Everything will be done based on the established rules. The clan's law will now be carried out!" The Great Demonic God's majestic and threatening figure sat down. These words were like the voice of a devil as they fell on everyone's ears.

"No!" One of them shouted out.

Even the old brothers of Grandpa Fifteen opened their mouths to try and speak. They felt that killing all of them would create too big of an after effect. It would definitely create a huge disturbance and shake Stone Country greatly.

However, they were on the Great Demonic God's side and so they didn't ultimately voice their concern. They supported him unconditionally.

"This is a betrayal, seeking rebellion!" Shouted someone loudly.

"I will start with you!" Grandpa Fifteen spoke. He extended a finger that enlarged and turned golden. With a wenglong sound, the finger pressed down at that man and incinerated him.

Just like that, an expert was turned into ashes, disappearing from this world.

"You can't treat us this way!" Those people were beyond frightened. He was absolutely ruthless. His declaration of carrying out the family law was done without any hesitation!

"Why can I not? You persecuted the clan members, and that is punishable by death!" Grandpa Fifteen once again snapped his fingers, and like pillar of golden light descended from the skies, crushing that individual into ashes.

The awe-inspiring aura truly frightened everyone present badly. Not a single expert could fight back, because the disparity between their strength was too great.

They were used to being superior, because they possessed great power and influence. Everyone would treat them with respect when they walked out from the mansion. There were some of them that were

so influential that a stamp of their feet would cause everyone to feel uncomfortable. However, they were now all prisoners that awaited their trial of death.

"We are the cornerstone of the clan, the foundation of the Martial Imperial Manor. If you kill us all, that is the same as exterminating our clan! You cannot do this!" A sect elder roared.

"Cornerstone? You all truly have no shame, daring to say such a thing. Have any of you established any glorious achievements? What kind of heaven defying deeds have you all achieved? Anything that makes any of you formidably renown, or allows you to suppress a region?" Grandpa Fifteen calmly asked.

He then raised his voice. "Our clan has never lacked talented people. After dealing with this internal disorder, we'll call back those stationed in the bitterly cold areas. They won't be inferior to any of you, and even those 'sinners' that have been exiled should have many talented individuals. It is time for them to come back."

"You... Are talking nonsense!" A sect elder could not accept this.

"You've stayed in the capital for too long, and this cosy nest that you've been hiding in has corrupted you. Even those clan members stationed in bitterly cold places are better than you. Even though you are all belong to the direct line of descent, if this continues, even the roots of our clan will become rotten."

With these words, Grandpa Fifteen lifted his hand again and executed another elder. During this process, he announced solemnly each man's crime and responsibility before continuing his execution.

This was the general assembly of judgement. Grandpa Fifteen did not start a crazy slaughter, but instead used this method to deal with these people. These people were pronounced guilty one after another and then executed.

These people cried out miserably with pale faces during the entire process, but the Great Demonic God was completely heartless, as if his heart was made of steel. He paid no attention to them as he carried out his actions without hesitation.

"Stop!"

Right at that moment, light and shadow flickered. An oppressive aura pressed near as four supreme experts appeared. There were some that carried with them the outstanding airs of immortals, and some that seemed to have been in their original prime state of power. All four were shocking individuals.

Even though their ages were great and their beards were completely white, divine light would seep out whenever their eyes opened and closed. They were like streaks of lightning as they flew through the air.

"Old Fifteen... How could you do this?!" One of them shouted loudly.

These were four of the Martial Imperial Manor's old ancestors. Back then, it was because of their appearance that forced Shi Ziling to leave the capital.

"Why shouldn't I? Since you all can't handle these affairs with righteousness, I have decided to bring reformation to the Martial Imperial Manor and bring order back to this place." Grandpa fifteen replied. He showed no trace of fear in his expression even while in the presence of these four individuals!

“Old Fifteen, we know that you’re angry. The clan has failed your party greatly, but you have to understand that the clan members’ decisions have been made for the greater good.”

“Exactly! Everything we did was for the sake of making our clan stronger. We have already lost a supreme being due to our negligence, so we cannot get rid of another naturally talented individual, right? Otherwise, our losses would be too great for our clan to afford.”

The four ancestors’ expressions were calm as they once again tried to mediate the situation. They began to describe what was at stake.

“What kind of reason is this? That vile person has stolen my grandson’s blood and bone all for the sake of growing stronger, yet he completely got away with it. Meanwhile, my Ziling was exiled far away, with no one knowing if Hao’er is still alive! This is your so called way of deciding for the ‘greater good’? Fine then, today I have returned. Where is Shi Yi? I am going to personally deprive him of his dual-pupils and supreme being bone to place into the body of another person, creating another supreme being. Once This happens, the useless people of Shi Yi’s family will be banished. How does that sound? This is exactly the same as what you all have done!” Grandpa Fifteen roared.

A hush fell onto the crowd. They all felt coldness creep up their backs, finding it impossible to respond.

When the four ancestors heard these words, they all furrowed their brows. Among them, one said, “Old Fifteen, you are being too extreme. After all, things have already happened, and we could only do so much.”

“Yi’er has now become a supreme youth whose great power has rarely been seen since ancient times. He could be one of the greatest figures in all of the wastelands. He’ll surely lead our clan to greatness,” spoke another ancestor.

The Great Demonic God laughed coldly. “You all are wrong. Truly powerful individuals are brought up in this way. If my grandson is not dead, I believe that even without his supreme being bone, he could still similarly defeat the Yi’er you’ve all armed to the teeth. Isn’t it just dual-pupils and a bone? Yet you care so much about them, so you’ve already become inferior. In the end, all of those hopes and efforts will be futile!”

His voice was thunderous and was ear-splitting. The crowd fell ashen at these words; these were words only he could speak of.

“You don’t believe me?” The Great Demonic God ran his eyes down the crowd nonchalantly. “I have a feeling. If Hao’er managed to survive, even without the supreme bone, he will still rise to greatness on his own.”

Many of felt shaken after hearing this statement. When they looked at his demonic god-like face that was full of confidence, everyone trembled. Could the kid from back then really return?

“Old Fifteen, there are some things that cannot be undone. Don’t speak such sulky words anymore. Yi’er is truly quite incredible, and his unrivalled disposition has already emerged a long time ago.”

“Sulky?” The Great Demonic God laughed loudly and shook his head. “You either understand it or you don’t. It seems like you all truly cannot understand.”

The four ancestors' expressions changed. The other party was truly looking down on all of them. It was as if he was set up high above them, making the four feel rather unhappy.

"Yi'er's destiny is extraordinary, and ever since he was young, he has received many great opportunities that are beyond your imagination. Currently, he has entered the Ancient Sacred Courtyard, and there is a chance that he might obtain the legendary Heaven Mending technique, so no one can stop his rise to greatness. Old Fifteen, for the sake of our clan's prosperity, we have to ask you to be magnanimous this one time. Just think of it as a request from us and allow our clan to rise to a splendid peak. Just stop this, okay?"

The four ancestors looked ahead of them with serious expressions. n)/σ/(v-)e.-l(/B/-1(-n

"The dual-pupiled individual is formidable, but if you continue to pamper and indulge in him, in the future, everyone will follow suit and murder each other to reach a similar state. What kind of unity would the clan have then? Someday, it will collapse and fall apart. You all don't understand where you've gone wrong even to this day, and are constantly praising how great of a heavenly individual he is. This is not being wise, but pure stupidity!" Grandpa Fifteen spoke bluntly.

Nonetheless, he still felt regretful in the end. He released a sigh and muttered in a sorrowful voice, "How great would it be if Hao'er was still alive and at my side? The facts would speak for themselves. No matter how great of a supreme being one is, they definitely cannot depend on a bone or a pair of eyes!"

Finally, he quickly raised his head and said, "The clan law cannot be broken. Those who deserve death still must be killed!"

He began to proclaim the sins of those people again, and was about to kill the ones that have participated in this great crime.

"No, you can't do this!" The four ancestors tried to stop him.

"You all still decided to intervene somewhat back then. The four of you were invited out in the end to stop Ziling, so your crimes are not too outrageous by letting him go and even pointing out the ancient ancestral land's whereabouts. Therefore, I cannot judge you too clearly right now. However, you all have truly grown too old, so it's better if you all go into seclusion to cultivate." Grandpa Fifteen spoke in a heavy voice as he spoke. He watched them intently with extremely intimidating eyes.

At that moment, the crowd felt their heart skip a beat. All of them became incredibly nervous.

"You..." The four ancestors went ashen.

"Don't act without thinking!" They shouted when they saw Grandpa Fifteen take action again, executing those that he pronounced guilty.

Hong!

They tried to stop him, but it was as if they were struck by lightning. They were all shaken until blood trickled from their mouths as they stumbled back.

The Great Demonic God stood upright and unafraid at the center of this place. He seemed like a supreme deity as light blazed around him, making it difficult for anyone to look at him. Outside his body,

a Golden-Winged Peng, Bi'an, Suan Ni and others circled about, creating a scene that was absolutely horrifying.

At the moment, he was announcing the crimes of these people as he executed them. With a pu sound, a sect elder was blown into ashes.

Pu!

Another elder was annihilated in his hand following that. Soon after, yet another sect elder was told the clan law he had broken and crushed to ashes.

Fear seized the crowd, because nobody could stop Grandpa Fifteen.

"Stop!"

The four ancestors shouted before moving forward again to attack Grandpa Fifteen.

"You four should all just retire!" The Great Demonic God opened his mouth. Around his body, the Golden-Winged Peng, Bi'an, and the others charged forward. With a wenglong sound, the four old ancestors were blasted away. It was actually hard for them to even get close.

"Fifteen, you've gone too far." Right at that moment, a majestic voice sounded. It seemed as if it was transmitted from a place beyond this world. The voice was awe-inspiring, and it shook people to their souls.

"Martial King, you've finally arrived." The Great Demonic God looked up towards the distant sky. He saw a figure arrive from the horizon and return to the mansion.

Chapter 269 - The Martial King

From the distance, a figure that was wrapped in scarlet light arrived from the distance, as if a deity was descending from beyond this world. An incomparably terrifying fluctuation was released as he entered the Martial Imperial Manor's vicinity.

This kind of aura would cause any mortal to tremble and feel reverence. Even the cultivators here were shaking, because the Martial King was too powerful. His mere descent made it seem as if he did not belong to this world.

His entire body was surrounded by a dazzling divine ring. It was so bright that it was difficult to make out his real appearance, so the people here could only feel the terrifying aura that swirled about.

"Martial King!" Many people shouted out once they saw hope of survival. They all felt incomparably excited as they bowed down with respect.

The ones that were about to be condemned with execution were trembling with despair just now. However, after seeing the Martial King rush over, they began to grab at this straw of life out of desperation.

Behind Grandpa Fifteen, his old brothers' countenances changed. Their expressions were extremely grave, because with the appearance of the Martial King, things were truly looking bad. Now that so

many years had passed, the other party's might was becoming more and more terrifying, reaching a point that was almost suffocating.

The might of the Martial King was something known to all of Stone Country. His divine valiance was simply unstoppable. He had contended for dominance in his youth and demonstrated a monstrous power. Even though he was defeated in the end and did not become the human emperor, his great power was something that everyone recognized.

Divine light illuminated everything, making it seem as if an enormous sun was falling. The entire courtyard was shaking with honglong sounds as a layer of terrifying splendor covered the enormous manor.

He was just like a deity. The mysterious power circulated throughout his entire body, producing an effect that was absolutely intimidating,

"Fifteen, I am glad that you made it back alive." The Martial King spoke in a calm voice. No temper or rage could be detected, yet people were still awed by his majestic tone.

This surpassed everyone's expectations. Who was he? His title carried the character 'Martial武', and was known as a king. His anger would stir the winds and clouds, and his roar would split open the vast sky. His powerful might could command the sea and waves.

Once discontent, his battle intent would overflow into the heavens. His grandeur alone was deadly enough to make enemies explode and die miserable deaths. Such strength was truly too rare.

"Ever since I came back, I've been extremely disappointed and furious." Grandpa Fifteen replied calmly. He did not beat around the bush and spoke his true thoughts in a frank and honest manner.

"I was not aware of the circumstances when it happened, and was only notified later. By then, everything had already been settled. What occurred was truly an injustice for your bloodline, but everything had already happened, so what is done cannot be undone. With things reaching such a state, tell me, for the sake of my clan's prosperity, what would you have done in my place? Were you really going to kill a natural born divine dual-pupil individual?" The Martial King was still extremely clam as he talked about the past and present.

"Even if it was my own descendants that committed acts so cruel and malicious, then there would only be one word awaiting them -- execution! There would be no exceptions, not even if they were a reincarnated deity!" The Great Demonic God spoke with a resounding voice.

He had already said everything that needed to be said. The clan appeared to be prosperous from the outside, but a disease had long been growing within, so it had to be cured!

The Martial King no longer said anything. In reality, it had already heard some of it when he still up in the sky. There was no use in engaging in further debate, because any more would not be befitting of someone of his status.

Only after quite some time had passed did he say, "As the Martial King, if I tried to persuade you to forgive Yi'er and his bloodline, would you agree?"

Being the leader, the Martial King had the power to grant amnesty to clan members. It was clear that his actions were done according to the clan's regulations, hence this question.

"I refuse!" Grandpa Fifteen was resolute and decisive as he issued his stiff rejection. Such pardoning was meant to be used under special circumstances, and this was not a situation where he would accept this.

"Old Fifteen, if you kill all of these people, then there will be nothing left of this manor. Can you really bring yourself to do such a thing?" The Martial King's voice sunk as he spoke. His intention was clear: he did not want the clan's experts to be killed, or else the manor's power would decline.

"These are merely rotten seeds. I have already said that there is no need to keep them around any longer. They need to be exterminated, and everything needs to be reformed," said Grandpa Fifteen.

"It seems like I won't be able to persuade you. Are you really going to take action against me?" The aura of the Martial King was becoming more formidable at these words. The fluctuations felt like tidal waves as they poured out, making those nearby tremble.

"If you insist on using force to settle this, then so be it. Make your move!" The Great Demonic God said. Even when faced against the well-known terrifying king of Stone Country, he still seemed calm and composed.

Everyone was shocked. The Great Demonic God was too domineering! He still acted this way while facing the Martial King. It was truly frightening. Those that were awaiting judgement by the family law were all shuddering in fear.

"You've revealed your outstanding talent ever since you were still young, exceeding all of your peers, worthy of being called a heaven warping talent. Later on, you rose to greatness just as we predicted. Thirteen years ago, you were pursued by an adult Pi Xiu, but managed to escape narrowly with your life. After being stranded for so many years, despite losing your arm, I believe that you must have made extraordinary progress and far surpassed your past self," said the Martial King. There was not a hint of contempt in his voice as he spoke seriously.

This conversation made the prisoners feel even greater fear and anxiety. Their hearts felt as if they were going to burst out of their chests. Now that more than a decade passed, was the Great Demonic God truly unrivalled now? It even made the Martial King feel some restraint.

"Fifteen, I admire your talent. However, if you do not turn around and continue to push forward obstinately, then don't blame me for acting impolitely!" The Martial King finally declared his final stance on this matter with a colder tone.

"Am I being stubborn, or are you all refusing to wake up? Come, then. Do you think I'm scared of you?!" The Great Demonic God shouted.

At this moment, his entire body illuminated. Divine light erupted from his body surface and burned ferociously. His long hair fluttered about even though there was no wind, and his body became as dazzling as a sun.

"Fifteen, I will give you one more chance. Just turn back." The Martial King said. His voice was a bit colder, and with a pair of incomparably cold eyes, his gaze pierced through the splendid light covering his body.

“The one that should turn back is not me!” Grandpa Fifteen responded.

“Is that so? Don’t force me to suppress you!” The Martial King finally revealed his aggressive side. He roared with a thunderous voice, and as he shouted, the divine light around him erupted abruptly, filling the heaven and earth.

“In my opinion, you have become muddled-headed!” The Great Demonic God berated.

“What did you say?!” The Martial King became enraged. In that split second, the brilliant rays were dispersed momentarily, revealing his real body. His eyes were like small suns as they glared down terrifyingly.

Everyone became stupefied. After so many years had passed, the Martial King’s appearance didn’t change at all. His age still looked to be a little over forty. He seemed extraordinarily valiant and much younger than his real age.

Everyone present became astonished. This was the embodiment of absolute power! His strength was so powerful that even time seemed to have lost its affect on him. His body had not declined at all from its strongest years!

This sharply contrasted with the four ancestors whose bodies were somewhat drying up. This implied that the Martial King still had room for further improvement!

“I said that you have become confused! If you don’t want that position anymore, then you can just step down.” The Great Demonic God replied with a cold tone. His voice was not loud, but it was still able to shake the entire manor and echo far into the distance.

This place became completely silent as everyone became dumbfounded. When he spoke similar words in the past, that was when the Martial King was not yet present, so they thought that it was merely an angry outburst.

However, the situation now was completely different. He was berating the Martial King face-to-face. He really was going to depose the king!

These words could be heard from far into the distance, astonishing the entire capital. The other great clans all became dumbstruck at these words.

“It really is that Old Fifteen. He’s back!”

“A daring man indeed, no wonder he’s called the Great Demonic God! He was going to depose the Martial King directly with such an aggressive and ambitious claim!”

Such were the thoughts of the experts of various clans. They were all a bit jumpy as they shuddered with fear, for they realized that something important was going to happen today in the capital.

Grandpa Fifteen returned with such an aggressive announcement. This was a declaration of his discontent, that he was going to reform the Martial Imperial Manor!

“Old Fifteen, do you think you’re powerful enough to rip this sky apart?” The Martial King said in a cold voice. He really was enraged now, and his words became stern and merciless.

“You are too self-righteous. If you want a fight, I’ll give you one!” The Great Demonic God replied in an unmoved tone.

“As you wish!”

The Martial King lost his temper. As he pressed forward with a palm, a string of incredible sounds broke out and symbols devoured everything in front him like tidal waves. The heaven and earth was shaking violently, as if the entire Martial Imperial Manor was going to explode.

Putong, putong...

Many could not endure these terrifying fluctuations and collapsed. It felt like their souls were about to abandon them as their physical bodies trembled uncontrollably.

Peng!

The Great Demonic God swept his single arm forward, and a similar series of symbols flew out. They were packed densely in the sky as they collided into that splendor. An explosion immediately followed.

Then, the scorching symbols and terrifying divine power were burnt into oblivion upon contact. The impact did not spread out far, however, so no others were injured. n-/Ove!BIn

Obviously, these two had reached near perfection in their ability to manipulate symbols. Had these fluctuation spread out, even a mountain would be annihilated.

Hong!

With a wave of the Martial King’s sleeve, an ash-colored ancient Flood Dragon flew out. It was imposing and majestic. With a body that was as thick as a mountain ridge, it was absolutely frightening. This was naturally the embodiment of a precious technique.

It was extremely realistic. The Flood Dragon was too large, covering the skies with its ash gray scale-covered body. It was as if had travelled all the way here from the archaic era. When its eyes opened and closed, it seemed to possess essence energy, as if it was living!

Grandpa Fifteen remained fearless. He released a soft shout, and a Golden Winged Great Peng rushed out. The golden symbols were incredibly dazzling, and all of its golden feathers seemed to be burning as they illuminated the skies. It reached out with one of its claws to grab that ash-colored Flood Dragon.

“The Family Law will be carried out!” At the same time, the Great Demonic God coldly spoke as he looked towards the prisoners.

“You... Stay your hand!” The four ancestors were shocked. The other party actually still had time to be distracted by other matters while confronting the Martial King! They quickly moved up to stop him.

However, they were too close, and Grandpa Fifteen had already arrived in front of them. The four old ancestors were blasted back as he arrived in front of everyone with a single step.

Following that, with one slap after another, those people’s bodies exploded in front of the four ancestors’ and Martial King’s faces. His actions were decisive and absolutely ruthless.

Broken bones flew out as a mist of blood scattered. These actions were powerful and explosive, truly like those of a demonic god. He was tall and heroic, possessing a grandeur that was incredibly dreadful.

This scared everyone terribly. They all tremble uncontrollably as they waited for the family law to be carried out on.

"You..." Even the Martial King was furious. Grandpa Fifteen could still carry out these tasks while confronting him with precious techniques. Was this a reflection of Grandpa Fifteen's power, or was it his contempt for the Martial King?

"Outside of the clan regulations, there is still some familial connection between us. As for the remaining people, I will give you all another chance, leaving you all with your lives. I will let you all see how far your so called supreme youth will progress," Grandpa Fifteen shouted.

There was still a large group of people in front. There were sect elders and people from the middle-aged generation; the number of people here was still rather high.

Everyone cried out happily when they saw hope. To be able to survive was truly incredibly great news.

"Death can be avoided, but you all still can't be let off without any suffering. It is still better if your bodies' cultivation are crippled to avoid any unrest. Live out the rest of your lives honestly," said Grandpa Fifteen.

Everyone immediately felt as if they were thrown into an icehouse. Their excitement just now immediately vanished, and they felt their bodies go cold. Heart tearing and lung splitting screams were released.

"No!"

The faces of these people immediately paled as they felt their courage wilt.

"You dare!" The Martial King shouted loudly. He was now truly angry as he rushed forward murderously. A heaven overflowing might soared greatly as he arrived.

However, it was already too late. The instant the Great Demonic God raised his hand, symbols filled the air and submerged those people. They coughed out blood one after another before falling.

Honglonglong!

The Martial King and the Great Demonic God fought ferociously. It was incredibly terrifying, as if two supreme deities were fighting fiercely. Waves of divine and magical afterimages could be seen.

During the course of this fight, something unexpected happened. Shi Li was struck by the shockwaves of their battle, causing his body to explode on the spot.

Meanwhile, Shi Yuan and the others almost suffered as well, but at the most crucial moment, it was actually the Great Demonic God that took action. He slapped them away, saving their lives.

"I've already said that I would let you all live to see exactly how Yi'er ends up!"

These people all trembled. How cruel was this? Could it be that the only reason they were left alive was to bear witness to this?

Chapter 270 - Confrontation Within the Capital

"Get them all out of here!" Commanded the Martial King, ordering the servants to carry the crippled elders away.

An exuberant expanse of radiance was blazing where the Martial King stood, as if he was standing within the dwelling of a divine being. The resplendent light shone around him, giving him a superior and untouchable look.

The Great Demonic God did not massacre everyone indiscriminately, for he was not a bloodthirsty person, so the Martial King thought he still had a chance. If he could break through his current cultivation level, there was a chance that he could restore these people's cultivations.

The Great Demonic God watched the Martial King indifferently and did not stop him. He had never considered these people as his equals, so there was no need to think of them as potential enemies.

To some extent, what he was doing today was not entirely revenge, but purging the clan of its long-existing ailment as well. These people would not be able to cause any trouble in the future.

Shi Yuan and the others went deathly pale. They had a feeling that the only reason the Great Demonic God let them live was to witness whether or not Shi Yi could conquer the wastelands.

"Old Fifteen, you still have a chance. I'll ask you again. Will you turn back?!" The Martial King asked in a bitterly cold voice. The mildness from his previous words had disappeared and was now replaced by a forcing hostility.

The only reply he got was Grandpa Fifteen's palm. The vast and majestic symbols poured out like a raging waves beating against a shore as it flooded this place.

There was nothing left to say. The Great Demonic God used his actions to announce his unwavering decisiveness. He wasn't even willing to say anything else.

"Fine!" The Martial King roared angrily.

His roar was so loud that it sounded like a strike of thunder from the nine heavens. Shattering fragments of divine light erupted with such dazzling light that everyone who looked at it felt a scorching pain in their eyes. He reached out with a large hand that was tremendous in size.

The crowd became astounded. The sun, moon, and stars circled about that palm, producing a mysterious scene that made people's hearts palpitate fiercely.

"Universal Palm!"

Many people gasped. This was a great divine ability that only the top experts could execute, because the requirement of the performer's cultivation level was extremely strict.

At this point, the old brothers of Grandpa Fifteen felt their blood freezing and their faces go pale. The power of Martial King was unbelievable! Having secluded himself for so many years, he improved and made a breakthrough again. He was worthy of being someone who fought for supremacy within Stone Country in the past.

Honglong!

The giant hand reached out and extended forward to completely cover Grandpa Fifteen. Boundless mist filled that palm, making it look even more immense.

Grandpa Fifteen leapt up, and blazing scarlet light curled around him. It made him look like a deity that was about to split open the heaven and earth as he rose high into the sky.

The Martial King did not move. He remained standing in the courtyard, but that giant hand had reached out and followed Grandpa Fifteen high into the air. It obscured everything while casting down its enormous shadow.

The heaven and earth were shaken by a weng sound as all five fingers enlarged abruptly and turned golden. Dust rose high into the air in clouds. The fingers were incomparably thick, as if they were the pillars that propped up the heavens.

Hong!

The overhead giant head covered Grandpa Fifteen and slowly began to close. It was about to trap him inside.

Grandpa Fifteen shot up into the sky, but that palm enlarged as well. Its large shadow followed him wherever it went, not letting him escape. It was vast and boundless, as if an entire universe was contained within that palm.

Meanwhile, the sun, moon and stars moved around in that palm with rumbling sounds. These mysterious and frightening bodies circled around within those gigantic fingers.

The crowd had never seen such a scene before. The universe in the palm normally did not contain heavenly bodies, yet these were clearly created from symbols. A mist began to spread out to trap the opposing party.

The current scene was very astonishing. The suns, moons and stars were rumbling with extremely loud sounds as they rotated, disturbing the capital skies.

There were many experts who were shocked. They immediately took to the skies to see what was going on within the Martial Imperial Manor. After so many years of seclusion, the Martial King truly did become much stronger, making them all feel rather intimidated.

Hong!

The Great Demonic God smacked over. He wanted to pierce through this palm and fly out of its range.

However, the strength of the Martial King was truly frightening. Every single giant star turned, and their symbols illuminated one after another. They squashed forward from all directions, preventing him from escaping.

The Universal Palm was closing in. Giant stars descended and circled around Grandpa Fifteen to suppress him.

Divine light sprinkling down one layer after another. They all poured towards the center to ignite and incinerate him.

The crowd was terrified. The fluctuations alone would astonish the mighty experts of the manor, let alone the other techniques. Had it been them who fell under that giant palm, they would surely have turned to ashes without a single bit of flesh left.

Hong!

Grandpa Fifteen was fearless even inside the Universal Palm. While brandishing his fist, he sent one fist after another towards those great heavenly bodies.

Above, the scene in the sky had completely changed. Divine power gushed out in streams as light spattered out, throwing the skies into chaos. Grandpa Fifteen had smashed many giant stars into pieces with his fist, and he was about to smash his way out.

“Transform!”

The universe in the palm changed at the Martial King’s shout. The river of stars disappeared, and blazing flames erupted. His palm and fingers closed up, turning into a furnace to refine the Great Demonic God.

Everyone’s expressions changed. The bronze furnace was the Martial King’s weapon, yet currently, it had completely merged into his palm and fingers. This kind of power was extremely frightening, and many shuddered at this suppression and annihilation method.

The sky was shaking, and the clouds were scattered as an eternal bronze furnace made its appearance. The furnace was unexpectedly mottled with bluish-green rust. Raging flames burned inside to melt down the powerful enemy.

“Open!”

Following Grandpa Fifteen’s shout, the people heard a mighty bang. With a dang sound, the sky shuddered, and all of the clouds were completely scattered. The bronze furnace shook violently.

The Martial King’s body swayed as he loosed up that hand. The bronze furnace also disappeared. The Great Demonic God’s gaze was chilly, and in front of his body was an enormous bow.

That was the first time these two weapons collided. The explosion just now was as loud as a divine bell of the heavenly realm. That deafening noise was clearly produced by the collision of the two.

The Great Demonic God escaped from the trap. He looked as calm as ever, appearing to be neither pleased nor worried as he faced the Martial King.

The crowd was absolutely shocked. He truly did become more powerful, far surpassing his past self. He was now definitely on equal footing with the Martial King.

Following that, the Great Demonic God made his move. His fist struck out forcefully, creating a spiral of energy that formed a golden Bi’an. The beast’s body was covered densely with stripes and dazzling brilliance, as if it was going to break open the heavens.

Hong!

This strike was incredibly ferocious. The golden Bi'an seemed powerful enough to split open heaven and earth as it dashed towards the Martial King. The scene was absolutely astonishing! Grandpa Fifteen's fist alone carried the force of a Bi'an.

Streaks of light shot out of the Martial King's eyes. He waved and jabbed with both hands, releasing a series of mysterious symbols to block the Bi'an. As he flapped his sleeves, whistling black winds blew out.

"Black Divine Wind!"

Someone shouted in a surprised voice from the distance. This was a divine ability that was soft and tender, yet once the black winds were released, they could smash a mountain into pieces. Even though the winds were not ferocious, they still possessed a shocking amount of power.

As expected, when the black winds brushed against the Bi'an, its internal organs were crushed and it spat out blood. Although this vicious beast was transformed from precious techniques, it was as vivid as a living creature. Those who could see through the natural laws of the world could easily create such beings.

The Martial King unfolded his wide sleeves and leapt high into the air. Black wind gushed out of his sleeves like tidal waves as they rushed towards Grandpa Fifteen.

"Duo!"

The Great Demonic God let out a soft sound, and a hazy mist was spat out. It immediately scattered the Black Divine Wind in a berserk manner.

"This is... the Great Chaotic Breath?!" Everyone immediately felt fearful.

This was a technique that had almost been lost throughout the passage of time. At the very least, it was incredibly rare within Stone Country, and not many people comprehended it. None of them expected Grandpa Fifteen to successfully understand it.

By cultivating all types of origin symbols internally, a breath of chaotic energy could be refined within the body. Upon being spat out, it would produce a world-shaking power that could scatter apart everything.

"The Martial Imperial Manor's Old Fifteen's lung power is truly great. No wonder he is so formidable! Truly an incredible individual." From the distance, there were some amazed spectators that softly muttered.

"Worthy of being called the Great Demonic God!" The crowd all sighed with admiration.

The Martial King's gaze pierced forward. Suddenly, a gap emerged from between his brows, and a silver eye was revealed. It shot out streaks of symbols that flew out like strands of heavenly sword energy. They all hacked towards Grandpa Fifteen.

Dang, dang...

Grandpa Fifteen's right hand reached out, unexpectedly forming a dragon claw. It was incomparably dazzling, blocking all of the sword energy.

This was incredibly intimidating. The two of them both grasped a large number of divine abilities! Just these probing attacks alone were already enough to make everyone's head feel dizzy. It was absolutely terrifying.

It was as if two divine flames were illuminating the horizon. The Martial King and Great Demonic God collided, erupting with endless radiance. Booming sounds ran out and shook in all directions.

Who is the Martial King? He was powerful beyond comparison, and his name was enough to intimidate everyone. However, now, he actually met his match.

All types of precious techniques danced about, causing dazzling radiance to blossom in all directions. It was as if two dragons were intertwining and violently struggling from the sky to the earth, and then once again through the clouds.

This battle shocked everyone within the capital!

"Grandpa Fifteen has returned!" Even many commoners became informed, making them immediately tremble. The Great Demonic God that had left for more than ten years had returned, and he was actually fighting against the Martial King!

A copper furnace with green rust spots appeared. It began to light up and suspend itself above the Martial King's head. Meanwhile, a divine waterfall poured out from the furnace opening, protecting him within.

He was like a deity as he tread on the empty skies. As he walked forward, his might erupted frantically. The sun, moon, and stars circulated within his hands as it smashed towards the Great Demonic God.

Everyone was greatly shaken. Was there any difference between this and a god? Standing within the heavens and operating the sun, moon, and stars; just how frightening and domineering was this?

"Old Fifteen, your rate of progress is great, but your body has already been crippled when you lost an arm. Even though you reached such a cultivation level, you still possess that inherent weakness!"

The Martial King spoke as he took large steps forward. Great heavenly bodies appeared one after another within the sky, making even the sun seem to lose color. It was like a great starry sky.

Hong!

The heavens collapsed and the earth split open as he borrowed the force of tens of thousands of stars. Around him, a serpent, ash-colored Flood Dragon, Suan Ni and other vicious beasts displayed their power as they circulated around his body.

This attack was ridiculously frightful, as if raging waves beating down on a shore. The entire capital was thrown into disorder. It possessed the power to annihilate everything!

"Martial King, are you scared? Are you using words to attack me?" The Great Demonic God's voice was calm. His lone arm moved. There was no dazzling radiance, and no stars filled sky.

However, the grandeur that exuded was absolutely dreadful. The sun, moon, and stars exploded one after another, resulting in a horrifying scene. It was as if an entire world was being destroyed!

Those heavenly bodies were created from the Martial King's symbols, yet under a single arm, they were crushed one after another into pieces.

The Great Demonic God released a loud roar. He walked forward in large steps, and his single arm continuously shook and struck out. All of the great stars in front of the Martial King were blasted apart.

The Great Demonic God brandished his arm and continuously smashed down on the Martial King.

The symbols that struck down wave after wave were absolutely horrifying. Blazing radiance enveloped this place, greatly shaking the Martial King. He was also forcefully fighting back. In the end, it felt as if tens of thousands of great mountains were smashed apart.

Pu

The Martial King spat out blood from his mouth. The Great Demonic God's simple yet tyrannical attacks shook his body so greatly that he began to stagger and continuously fall back.