

Perfect WD 271

Chapter 271 - Unmatched Divine Arrow

The Martial King is coughing out blood?

On the ground, Shi Yuan and the others' faces became deathly white when they saw this. All of them were frightened badly. Just what level of power did the Great Demonic God reach? He was actually able to harm the Martial King?!

Each and every one of them felt the hairs on their body stand up straight. A chill ran through their bodies all the way from head to toe. When the Martial King first appeared, they were hoping that he would suppress Grandpa Fifteen for their sake, yet they never would have thought that this would be the result.

In the distance, the experts from various clans sucked in cold breaths of air. The Great Demonic God was ridiculously powerful! It made everyone horrified. After leaving for more than ten years, he came back to stir up the capital again.

The Martial King was shaken until he spat out blood from his mouth. However, he did not back up but instead smiled. The blood from his mouth actually began to increasingly spread out, turning into a lake of blood.

His eyes were extremely chilly. Even though there was a smile on his lips, his expression was ice cold. His two hands joined together, and with a honglong sound, the lake of blood swept towards Grandpa Fifteen.

Everyone was shocked. This was a divine ability! It was just a mouthful of blood, yet it turned into a lake of dense symbols. Did this mean that a single drop of his blood was enough to kill a large mass of people?

Grandpa Fifteen remained fearless as he slapped forward. A true wave of blood engulfed the skies as it surged, smashing apart this lake of blood.

The Martial King's gaze became increasingly cold. His two arms waved about, causing a large expanse of blood to once again surge. This time, it rushed out with even more ferocity. The symbols were absolutely dazzling, carrying with it waves of fierce killing intent as it submerged Grandpa Fifteen.

This time, the torrential wave of blood surged endlessly. It drew in essence energy from all directions to refine Grandpa Fifteen.

The Great Demonic God released an ice cold snort. His remaining arm lit up, and with a hong sound, he created a huge cauldron out of symbols. Its power was released, collecting the endless blood inside before sitting down to refine it.

"This is a pot of precious flesh medicine. Who wants some?" Grandpa Fifteen spoke.

The contents of the cauldron began to boil, and the lake of blood was completely evaporating into a single pellet. Scarlet multicolored light was released, and essence energy flowed about freely.

The Martial King's expression became even colder. The opponent was ridiculing him at this point. He truly did not expect to be wounded today, because never did he foresee that his opponent would be so powerful.

"Old Fifteen, you really are great!" The Martial King shouted this sentence.

It was as if a mountain torrent was pouring out as the tremendous and oppressive noise rang out, traveling into the distance. Above the Martial King's head, the greenish rust on the copper furnace quickly began to peel off.

Beautiful and life-like golden crows appeared one after another on top of the cauldron. It made it appear even more massive and beautiful.

The precious furnace revealed its true body. Flames burned vigorously within, and mysterious ancient symbols swarmed about its exterior. It was as if it possessed life when it erupted at this moment.

A huge explosion sounded. The furnace shone so brilliantly that even the sun in the sky seemed pale in comparison. The copper furnace was sparkling and translucent, no longer seeming plain like before. It had its own life force

In addition, dazzling light was released from the furnace's surface. A golden crow spread its wings and took to the skies. Fiery light flickered about its golden body, making it look extremely tyrannical.

Following that, another flew out. The golden wings were so splendid that it made people's hearts tremble. It just seemed too lifelike, and its terrifying aura was diffusing everywhere.

The third one flew out. Killing intent overflowed into the heavens when it swept its golden pupils towards Grandpa Fifteen. Just like that, six golden crows flew out and circled about the copper furnace.

The ancient treasure was being surrounded by these golden crows, as if the stars were cupping themselves around a moon. They began to shine simultaneously.

Grandpa Fifteen had already stood up. He flung that blood pellet towards the ground. An enormous bow appeared in his only arm as he coldly glared at the opposing party.

Hong!

Finally, the bronze furnace flew out. It was dazzling and brilliant, and those six golden crows were even more enormous. Flames overflowed into the heavens as they all moved their wings around the copper furnace in a frightening manner.

Everyone was greatly shaken. The entire sky seemed to have been flooded by the fiery light, with flames and divine radiance extending everywhere. The copper cauldron no longer seemed worn out in the slightest.

It was incomparably frightening at the moment. Mysterious symbols circled all about, sending down streak after streak of divine force. Together with those few golden crows, it seemed to have become a great killing weapon.

A wave of energy rippled through the air, as if the sky itself was going to collapse. The fluctuations continued to undulate, causing the people below to feel great fear. There wasn't a single pair of eyes that weren't on this battle, and all of their bodies felt like they had gone soft.

A loud sound erupted. The copper furnace suppressed downwards to kill Grandpa Fifteen. The light about it flourished with even greater ferocity, as if a sun was smashing down.

Dang

Under everyone's cries of alarm and fear, the Great Demonic God did not put up any type of defense. There was only a single movement; he took the initiative to attack, smashing his enormous bow against the copper cauldron.

The sound was crisp and melodious, as if it struck straight at one's soul. Many people cried out loudly as their heads felt a splitting pain and their eyes went lifeless.

That enormous bow was plain and unadorned, yet it could collide against such an ancient copper furnace without the slightest bit of damage. Meanwhile, that large killing weapon was sent flying.

"So powerful!"

"Using the bow like that... He isn't even using it like how he is supposed to!"

In the distance, there were some who sighed.

The Martial King was cold and expressionless. After chanting an incantation, the copper cauldron trembled, and its lid was opened. The endless flames poured out like a sea of flames, revealing an absolutely ridiculous amount of power.

It clearly wasn't that large, yet an entire sea of flames was being poured out from the opening. A great killing weapon like this could definitely wipe out a city wall and the massive army behind it, yet it was currently used to deal with a single person.

The great bow in the Great Demonic God's hand spun around, forming a golden storm. It began to frantically devour and absorb the sea of flames.

"Yi, what is this?!"

There were also symbols on top of that great bow, and as it absorbed the entire sea of flames, it made the entire weapon light up brilliantly. Eventually, it reached a state of near transparency.

This was the result of reaching a certain threshold of divine might, and at that moment, the bow released a terrifying radiance.

The Martial King's expression changed. With a shake of his hand, the copper furnace flew up once again. This time, it was completely different. The golden crows were even more frantic as they absorbed the flames. Their bodies continuously increased in size, and then they all threw themselves towards Grandpa Fifteen.

"Old Fifteen, what a pity it is for your renowned unmatched divine arrow. With only a single arm remaining, how will you draw the bowstring?" The Martial King said with a cold smile.

“Do you want to see for yourself?” Grandpa Fifteen replied. He was not scared in the slightest as he faced the incoming golden crows.

“There are many ways to draw a bow, but regardless, there is no way that it can be as shocking as when you had both hands.” The Martial King shook his head.

“You’re scared!” The Great Demonic God sneered. Right at that moment, an arrow ejected from his back autonomously. One of his sleeves curled up before attaching to the bowstring.

Everyone stared blankly and watched with their eyes widened.

“Kill!”

The blood within the Martial King’s body erupted like an ocean. He seemed like an archaic vicious beast as endless divine multicolored light enveloped him. They converged to activate the copper furnace and golden crows to suppress Grandpa Fifteen.

“Kill!”

Grandpa Fifteen released a loud roar as well. His single arm was holding the bow, while his sleeve substituted for his lost arm and similar pulled back that divine bowstring. The light created was absolutely dazzling.

At this moment, his entire body was surrounded by light. It was as if streak after streak of light were gliding past him as they released their dazzling radiance. He was now a battle god with divine light flickering all about him. As the great bow was pulled into a full arc, a single sparkling arrow rested within.

Following that, with a weng sound, the vibration of the bow threw the skies into disorder. Wave after wave of terrifying patterns were released as the arrow’s feathers lit up, carrying with it a blast of divine might.

“Chi!”

The divine arrow covered the sky, leaving behind a long trail of light. It turned into a divine rainbow, directly penetrating through a golden crow’s chest. The crow unexpectedly contained a spirit, releasing a miserable shriek. Blood splashed outwards as it dropped from the sky.

Following that, the second arrow was placed on the bowstring. Bright light shone as it flew out almost instantly, directly piercing through the head of the second golden crow. Its body was blown apart without a chance to even make a sound.

The Great Demonic God continuously drew his bow. Six arrows flew out, and six golden crows were killed. They were equivalent to the frightening symbols on the copper furnace, possessing astonishing divine force. However, they were all shot through in the end.

This all happened in a split second. Following that, Grandpa Fifteen shot out three arrows in succession that struck the copper cauldron. Dang dang sounds rang out. It was sent flying, and fiery light was scattered everywhere.

The Martial King was furious. Even though the ancient furnace was not harmed, those six symbols seemed to have faded somewhat. He truly couldn't take it anymore, because he had constantly been on the losing end today.

"Kill!"

Light erupted from his entire body, and a wave of vitality surged into the heavens. His entire being was like a supreme archaic vicious beast. With a wave of his hand, the copper cauldron flew back.

Following that, the ancient magical artifact in his hand flew towards Grandpa Fifteen. This was a battle of life or death. He rushed forward to engage his opponent.

At this moment, an ash-colored Flood Dragon appeared outside his body, a golden Divine Crow spread its wings, and a purple Suan Ni roared...

These were all powerful vicious beasts and divine birds in the heavenly passage realm. They rushed out at the same time murderously and displayed an utmost strength.

The Great Demonic God's face looked cold, without much expression. However, his aura erupted. A Golden Winged Peng circled about his head, a Bi'an roared and leapt out...

He released his spirit body as well to carry out this final fight against this great enemy. $n//o-(v.)E-L-b-1/-n$

"Kill!" The two individuals shouted at the same time before rushing towards each other.

Grandpa Fifteen drew back his bow, forming a full moon. This time, it was aimed at the Martial King and nothing else.

Dang

The copper furnace violently shook. The Martial King used it to block his chest to avoid being killed by that arrow. A blast of terrifying light was released.

Dang, dang...

Metallic sounds continuously rang out as Grandpa Fifteen unloaded his arrows one after another. The Martial King concentrated all of his attention on the copper cauldron.

This was a great killing weapon passed down from the ancient era, yet currently, it was continuously suffering damage. A part of the furnace was now dented, because all of the arrows were shot at the same place.

The Great Demonic God's divine arrow was unmatched. His grasp of its power was perfect, reaching its absolute peak. Every single arrow shot out with extreme accuracy.

"Old Fifteen, do you only know how to shoot arrows?" The Martial King had long become furious. His heart was feeling great pain. This precious artifact's origins were so great, yet it was damaged like this today. It made him feel a raging anger.

In the end, he rushed forward, and with a pu sound, a streak of blood blossomed. Grandpa Fifteen killed one of the spiritual bodies next to him, hitting it right between the eyebrows.

“Accept death!”

The Martial King roared, and his entire body was set ablaze. His divine might surged, making him seem completely different from before.

“What?! He was actually holding back strength!”

“He suppressed himself. This is also a type of cultivation. Now that his power has truly been unleashed, Grandpa Fifteen is in danger.”

In the distance, there were many people who cried out in alarm. This battle stirred up every single expert within the capital, and all types of powers were watching carefully.

The Martial King erupted into rage. He unleashed everything he had to confront Grandpa Fifteen and kill him here. Regardless of how he thought about it, he still had to deal with his opponent harshly.

Hong

It was as if the heavens fell and the earth tore apart. Grandpa Fifteen stepped backwards as blood flowed out from the corner of his mouth. This was the first injury he received.

“Again!”

The Martial King roared loudly. His power became even more boundless as his entire being ignited. He smashed the copper furnace in his hands towards Grandpa Fifteen.

Grandpa Fifteen avoided it. At this moment, two different kinds of light rose, starting all the way from his feet. A wave of spotlessly white and peaceful energy swirled up from the center of his left foot, and from the right, a wave of pitch black and deeply cold energy extended upwards. With a hong sound, the white and black strands of light intertwined and suffused his body.

“Great Demonic God!”

Everyone shouted at the same time.

There was always a rumor that Grandpa Fifteen was not known as the Great Demonic God purely due to his character, but also because of his cultivation. Today, this was proven.

The divine nature and demonic nature were both released. His entire body shone, and a terrifying energy filled the air. It was much more powerful than the power he showed just now, and he was now going to fight the Martial King with everything he had.

Dong

His single arm slammed down on that copper furnace, and the furnace unexpectedly caved into a by a large amount. Just what kind of power was this? Even the ancient magical artifact was having a hard time holding on.

Just like that, the two individuals collided and carried out the most horrifying confrontation. Meanwhile, the spiritual bodies also engaged in this battle.

It was as if two tyrannical dragons had clashed a bitter struggle. They fought from the heavens down to the earth, from the capital into the mountain range, and then back up into the heavens to resume their slaughter.

They fought until the heavens became muddled and the earth became dim. Blood flowed from the corners of their lips. In the end, the Martial King's copper furnace was sent flying from one of the Great Demonic God's strikes, and his entire body was so shaken that he continuously coughed out blood. He took to the skies to create some distance.

"Martial King, are you going to surrender?!" The Great Demonic God yelled.

"I will not!" The Martial King roared back as anger clouded his eyes.

The Great Demonic God directly drew his bow. This time, his facial expression was even more serious before, yet it was also more calm. The great bow was drawn back, and a single alternating black and white arrow flew out with a wuwu sound.

The Martial King did everything he could to bombard it with interweaving symbols, and even his body was trying to dodge it. However, it was still futile, and he was struck by the arrow!

Pu

A string of blood blossomed. Most of the symbols around his body were extinguished, and his ribcage was penetrated. Many of his bones were broken. If not for the symbols that were concentrated around the wound to quickly protect himself, he would have undoubtedly exploded into pieces.

With a peng sound, the Martial King descended into the manor. The battle had concluded!

Chapter 272 - The Rain King

Blood splashed outwards when the Martial King got struck. He fell down into the courtyard after being shot out of the skies. His injuries were severe, and he had lost the ability to fight!

This moment, a hush fell over heaven and earth. For a long time, nobody made a single sound. The battle ended in such an unexpected way! Many people found it difficult to believe what they had just seen.

The Martial King had lost!

He used to be an all-powerful figure that ruled over the Great Wasteland. His great strength had won him prestige and prominence in this world, and he was worshiped by many like an overlord. Yet despite his incredible power, he was defeated by a mere arrow, falling down from the sky in a shower of blood.

How could anyone not be shocked?

This was the Martial King we were talking about, whose title alone would stir up a great quaking within Stone Country! Now that he was defeated in such a way, many found the fact rather hard to swallow. They were all dumbfounded.

Even though he rarely made an appearance these years, he was still a renowned figure. No one expected him to end up like this.

Eventually, the capital began to stir with excitement. The battle ended with the crushing defeat of the Martial King. The arrow of Grandpa Fifteen had pierced through his body, making it impossible for him to fight again.

All kings, noble lords, and great clans outside discussed enthusiastically about this breathtaking battle. The duration of the battle could not be considered short, yet it ended in such an astonishing and unexpected way.

Excitement swept over everyone, from the royalties down to the common cultivators. The clamor filled every street and alley, and did not quiet down for quite some time.

An incident like this would surely cause a disturbance that would travel far and wide. It would become the most talked-about topic, and the excitement would not subside for several days.

Inside the Martial Imperial Manor, Shi Yuan and the others had gone pale. The result was a severe blow to them. Even the Martial King had been defeated, so how could they make a comeback in the future? They felt as if the entire world had been turned upside down.

This kind of defeat and frustration turned all of their hopes into dust. It was merciless and cruel, leaving their entire body ice-cold.

As for the older brothers of Grandpa Fifteen, after an initial shock, they became extremely excited. The result completely exceeded their expectations. Originally, they were still rather worried and never thought that the battle would end in such a great victory.

“How could this happen? I refuse to believe it!” An elder who was stripped of his cultivation growled. His body was trembling as he stared at the Martial King with bloodshot eyes.

The faces of Shi Yuan and the others ashened. They opened their mouths and tried to say something, but their words were stuck in their throats..

“Are you alright, Old Fifteen?” An old brother called out, fearing that he might be badly injured as well.

Up in the air, the light surrounding the Great Demonic God had disappeared. Blood was trickling down the corner of his mouth, but he was still full of vigor and vitality like a burning furnace. The battle did him no harm, and he was as vigorous as ever.

This was true especially of his eyes, which were extremely intense. Divine light flowed out from them occasionally as they swept across the sky like lightning. He landed on the ground and wiped away the blood on the corner of his mouth.

This tall and supreme figure had defeated the Martial King in a tough battle. He really did resemble a demonic god that could make people’s hearts lurk with astonishment.

He was worthy of his title “Great Demonic God”!

Far off, the Martial King struggled to his feet. A bloody hole was opened on his left side, and many of his bones were broken. His injury was extremely severe, so returning to the battlefield would end his life.

He said nothing, for all words were useless now. Before long, a divine light emerged again and wrapped itself around him. No one could see the expression on this face.

"I've lost!" At these words, he marched away into the distance.

"Martial King!" Shi Yuan and the others called out after him.

"I am no longer interested in the position of Martial King." The Great Demonic God spoke calmly.

"Yi'er is backed by an incredibly mighty supreme expert. Neither of us can stop him from rising to greatness."

The Martial King stopped for a moment to say these things. He then left for the palace halls. However, he did not make it very far before collapsing to the ground unconsciously with a peng sound.

A few people rushed to his side immediately and carried him to a quiet room for treatment.

The Great Demonic God waved his hand and called back the nine big flags. They shrank to no more than a few cun tall before disappearing into his palm. The great formation outside the Martial Imperial Manor was unsealed.

At this moment, the Martial Imperial Manor was dead silent, with no one daring to make a sound. Shi Yuan and his crowd broke into a cold sweat. Their legs failed to support them as they all dropped to the ground.

They felt as if their life had gone gloomy, becoming devoid of all hope. Was the Great Demonic God going to be the master of the Martial Imperial Manor now that he returned? What would their lives be like in the future?

All of a sudden, it began to rain. It was drizzling at first, but gradually became heavy.

Frightening light radiated from the Great Demonic God's eyes at once. He shouted, "Does the Rain Clan have a death wish?!"

The loud sound stirred the entire capital, and its incredible vigor caused a great disturbance in all directions. The Great Demonic God was infuriated as he looked up at the sky.

"Fifteen, your temperament is too fiery. Are you going to treat a guest in this manner?" A gentle voice sounded.

"What kind of place do you think this is? You dare to provoke the Martial Imperial Manor and bring disaster to your clan?!" The Great Demonic God shouted.

The rain was not a natural one, but man-made. Due to the arrival of this great character, rain began to pour down within the heaven and earth. It was an extremely shocking sight.

"The Rain King!"

There was someone who cried out in shock after recognizing the newcomer's identity. The outside of the manor began to stir with even greater commotion, because the king of the Rain Clan who hadn't come out after so many years also came to the Martial Imperial Manor.

"Old Fifteen, your temper really is bad. I merely came as a guest, so it isn't very polite to treat me like this," said the Rain King. Sparkling raindrops surrounded him immediately as he appeared, blurring his figure.

“Stop your rain, and don’t act carelessly. The Martial Imperial Manor is not a place for you to play around!” Grandpa Fifteen replied in a deep voice. His facial expression was not good.

The Rain Clan resided near waters and was famous for their ability to borrow strength from the rain. Bringing the rain with them to the Martial Imperial Manor was simply a great provocation!

The rain scattered down, obscuring everything. The glowing figure wrapped within was sending off a peculiar aura.

The Rain King was powerful and awe-inspiring. With the rain-controlling ability, he immersed himself in the holy and pure shower of lights while subtly resonating with the heaven and earth.

“Old Fifteen, you haven’t even asked anything, yet you still threaten me like this. Your words are just too harsh,” said the Rain King.

“I think you know very well who is the one with evil intentions. Regardless, your arrival is not a completely bad thing for me. I was going to visit your clan sooner or later anyway.” Grandpa Fifteen replied with an unmoved face. From what he had heard, Ziling had been hunted down repeatedly by the Rain Clan.

When Ziling and his wife took Shi Hao to the western border, they encountered many experts along the way. Ziling only managed to make a narrow escape while protecting his feeble child.

“You have two choices. Get lost, or be defeated by me and watch me pay a visit to the Rain Clan!” The Great Demonic God said in a cold voice.

The opposing party’s attitude was just too arrogant. The rain was pouring down with increasing ferocity. It could turn into an offensive weapon at any time as it surrounded Stone Manor.

Many people in the Martial Imperial Manor became irritated as well. How dare he act like this! The scolding of the Great Demonic God excited many clan members, who found his words appeasing.

Outside the manor, the spectating clans all became startled. A great battle had just ended, yet another conflict arose. No one could have predicted this situation. They were all afraid that another great battle would occur.

“Fine, I’ll tell you why I’m here. I’ve come to help the Martial King clean up his own clan. You are too arrogant, Old Fifteen. After leaving your family for more than ten years, you actually dare to rebel so greatly!” The Rain Clan suddenly roared.

“Who are you shouting at? Do you wish to die?” The Great Demonic God held out his great bow at once. Cold and terrifying lights flickering in his eyes.

“With the Martial King’s temperament, how could he have invited this person!” Behind Grandpa Fifteen, his old brothers were furious. Who was the Martial King? Even though he did not agree with the Great Demonic God and had fought him fiercely, he would never ask someone from the Rain Clan for help.

The Rain King had poked his nose too far this time. Who did he think he was by coming here? He still brave enough to show himself after witnessing Grandpa Fifteen’s frightening power, so everyone suspected that he had something to rely on!

The Rain King could not possibly be stronger than the Martial King. This emboldened act meant that he definitely had some formidable measures.

“On the Martial King’s behalf, I’ll clean up his clan for him. You’ve crossed the line, Old Fifteen. After disappearing for so many years, even if you did make some progress, you shouldn’t have acted so domineering,” said the Rain King.

“Who the hell do you think you, to even dare criticize my Martial Imperial Manor?!”

At these words, Grandpa Fifteen directly took out his radiating bow. With the flow of symbols, a long black-and-white arrow was set on the bowstring. It aimed at the sky, and resplendent light erupted from it.

The Rain King changed his countenance. He was actually somewhat terrified of the Great Demonic God’s unmatched arrow. Even though he came prepared, his expression was still somewhat unnatural.

The Great Demonic God was incredibly mighty as he drew the bow. The bowstring trembled with a weng sound, releasing a splendid long arrow high into the sky. As the arrow pierced through layer after layer of rain barriers, exploding sounds rang through the skies and all sorts of rain symbols were shattered.

Hong!

It did not feel like an arrow at all, but rather a great mountain as it smashed towards the Rain King. Even the sound it made was magnificent, and everything was shaken by its wenglonglong sound.

The Rain King fell back and evaded rapidly. However, his opponent was the Great Demonic God, and his shooting skill was unparalleled, so all of his evasion was futile. The arrow would not stop until it reached its target.

With rumbling sounds, symbols erupted from the arrow, and it changed direction to chase endlessly.

The Rain King halted in surprise. Light gathered in front him, and many peculiar symbols emerged. He summoned an unknown divine object that radiated with blinding light.

Dang!

A loud bang sounded, as if a divine figure was pounding against the heavens. It was so loud that the crowd could hear wengweng sounds in their ears, making them feel dizzy and befuddled.

The black-and-white arrow made contact with the radiating object and was blocked. The object acted as a divine shield that the arrow could not break through.

Even so, the Rain King still took a great blow. A tremendous force passed through that object, sending him flying backwards with that divine object. His body did not stop for hundreds of zhang.

One could imagine how formidable that arrow was! It immediately knocked the powerful Rain King away, as if a mountain had smashed into him.

Finally, the Rain King managed to regain his balance and stood still up in the air. He put the radiating object away.

Grandpa Fifteen look grave as he said, “That object is related to divine existences!”

A hush fell over the crowd at his words. Many were astonished and greatly shaken. They stared into the sky with aghast faces, and fear crept up their backs.

"Are you afraid now, Old Fifteen?" Surrounded by the misty light, the Rain King walked near again. He was indifferent and calm now.

The rain sprinkled down in a disorderly manner, filling the world with a thin layer of smoke. It was a mist of water that contained symbols, and completely submerged this place.

"I don't know who gave you the confidence to bring such provocative words to the Martial Imperial Manor. You are bringing great misfortune to the Rain Clan!" The Great Demonic God spoke in a cold tone, as if he was announcing his decision to deal with the entire Rain Clan.

"Like I said, I am doing this on the Martial King's behalf. I did not come here without reason. I've come to clean up his clan for him," said the Rain King mildly. He seemed even calmer than before.

"Who do you think you are, and by what authority can you claim such a thing?" Behind the Martial King, the old brothers of Grandpa Fifteen could not hold back their anger and scolded loudly.

They were worried. Since the Rain King dared to come, there was definitely someone powerful behind him. Old Fifteen might be in danger, and he might face another fierce battle.

"I'm the one who invited the Rain King and gave him the permission. After all, Yi'er is his relative as well." Just then, a figure emerged from the misty rain and walked near. There was a formidable rhythm in his steps. It eventually resonated with heaven and earth, as if unifying with the natural laws!

"It's you!" Some sect elders cried out in surprise.

It was a powerful man. He seemed indistinguishable from the natural environment, and there was something inexplicable about him. The crowd felt a tremendous pressure.

"Ziteng, is that you?" Shi Yuan asked in a trembling voice from the distance. That was his own grandson, and was the father of Shi Yi!

Chapter 273 - Shi Ziteng

"I've returned. It's been a while, grandfather, have you been well? Allow me to pay my respects." A person walked over from the curtain of rain with unhurried and steady steps. There was no light or protection symbols around him, yet not a single drop of rain fell onto his body.

He was a tall and slender man. There was a specific rhythm in his steady steps, which sounded both clear yet fleeting. If one did not listen carefully, they would not even be aware of this person's existence, for he had unified himself with this bit of heaven and earth.

"Ziteng, I've been waiting for your return all these years. Grandfather has already been crippled!" Shi Yuan cried out. His face was currently ashen, and his voice was full of resentment. n))o/)V--e/-l()b).1--n

"There's no need to be afraid, grandfather. I am back now!" The voice of Shi Ziteng was turning cold.

When he showed up, the expression of many people in the Martial Imperial Manor changed.

Shi Ziteng was a powerful individual. Even though he was not very famous among the capital's common folk, those who knew him better knew that he was extremely terrifying!

He was a mysterious person who kept a low profile. Normally, he would not deal with things personally, but once he did take action, the measures he used would be cruel and merciless. His opponents were rarely spared.

The reason why many people did not know about him was because he seldom made his appearance in the capital. He spent most of his time cultivating away from home and only came back once every several years, or sometimes as long as nearly ten years.

Rumor has it that he became a disciple of the Archaic Divine Mountains and took an archaic vicious beast as his teacher. He had been studying the great Dao all these years, and as a result, he rarely came back.

It was exactly because of this rumor that those who knew of his power dreaded him so much!

The Martial Imperial Manor cared a lot about this younger individual who spent most of his time outside and rarely came back. It was because many people knew that the rumor might not be fake at all!

"Uncle Fifteen, we haven't seen each other for so many years. How have you been?" Shi Ziteng walked over and revealed himself. He looked to be in his late twenties, but the clan members all knew that he was actually in his forties.

He was a tall and upright man with white skin. His complexion resembled jade, and it was covered with a glittering and translucent glow. His eyes were as deep as a starry night sky, and his thick and jet black hair hung loose over his chest and back. He seemed to carry with him a unique aura.

In this world, there were people who would immediately give others a deep impression of greatness, that they would one day rise to power. Shi Ziteng was exactly this kind of person.

"Not great. After returning to the clan, what I saw caused me great sorrow and disappointment," replied Grandpa Fifteen. His majestic figure carried great emotions as he spoke frankly.

"Uncle Fifteen, your body seems to be full of energy, so how could that be?" Shi Ziteng said.

"Why do you care? Didn't you return to deal with me?" The Great Demonic God's tone was extremely deep. A river of stars seemed to flow within his two pupils as he stared forward.

"I truly do not want to stand against Uncle Fifteen, but sometimes, there really is no choice... Since things have reached such a degree, what else can be done?" Shi Ziteng spoke plainly.

"You are aware and clear on everything that happened?" Grandpa Fifteen asked.

"Correct. I understand everything that happened back then, and I know what happened today as well," Shi Ziteng replied.

The Great Demonic God's expression became cold. He was aware that his nephew's talents were extremely outstanding, far surpassing that of other geniuses by several times. His potential was extraordinary, so it was truly somewhat of a shame that he now had to confront him.

"Are you really going to continue down this path?" Grandpa Fifteen asked heavily.

"Uncle Fifteen, you should not have returned. The path that my clan has taken will eventually end in power and prosperity. With Yi'er here, we will inevitably rise to the peak." Shi Ziteng's words weren't too loud, but it still possessed an intimidating aura.

"In other words, you are saying that with you and Yi'er here, I should not have returned, right? You believe that the two of you are enough to bring out clan to greatness." The Great Demonic God eyes were bright as he looked at him.

"Perhaps." Shi Ziteng smiled as he spoke.

"Shi Ziteng, you are too arrogant!" One of Grandpa Fifteen's old brothers couldn't help and shouted out.

"Seeming powerful on the outside, but actually empty on the inside. If you all continue like this, the Martial Imperial Manor will eventually fall apart and be destroyed." Grandpa Fifteen already did not want to say anymore after reaching that point. What should be said had already been said a long time ago.

"Shi Ziteng, you should know that Yi'er's supreme being bone was stolen. Do you feel no guilt?" A sect elder shouted.

"My wife has already died, impaled by Shi Ziling's spear. If we truly look into this, how should this conflict be settled?" Shi Ziteng's face became ice cold.

"You only recognize the severe punishment inflicted towards you by others. Why haven't you thought a bit about the reasoning behind it all? A child that was supposed to be a supreme being was ruined and almost killed. How cruel is that?" A sect elder shouted.

"That's why I am saying to stop dwelling in the past! Yi'er's rise to power is unstoppable. Are there any among your heirs that are more outstanding than him? If there are any, then I will turn around and leave!" Shi Ziteng spoke coldly.

"To sum up everything, you are saying that I should not have returned, and should not have reorganized my clan. Correct?" Grandpa Fifteen spoke.

"Uncle Fifteen, you truly should not have returned. Yi'er alone is enough for my clan," Shi Ziteng calmly said.

"Striking you down with one blow is a bit of a waste to your natural talents, but I wouldn't be fulfilling the family law if I did not strike you down." This was the Great Demonic God's expressionless words. His face had already become overcast.

"Uncle Fifteen, do you think you can kill me?" Shi Ziteng laughed.

His mysterious eyes, spotlessly white skin, and strands of sparkling dark hair gave others a deep impression that was difficult to forget. It was as like the reincarnation of a heavenly being.

"You are still not enough!" The Great Demonic God only had these words.

"I am younger than you by ten years, and Ziling is younger than me by ten years. Even though cultivation is not dependant on years, but there is a definitely correlation. I am currently not your opponent, but if Ziling were to encounter me, he would not be my match either." Shi Ziteng calmly spoke.

This made everyone's faces pale. He mentioned that he wasn't the Great Demonic God's opponent, yet he also brought up Shi Ziling. Wasn't this implying a threat?

"Thus, I invited the Rain King," Shi Ziteng added.

Rain scattered down in this place. The concentrated raindrops poured down on the Martial Imperial Manner, making a group of people's faces become ugly. They felt that this was an unbridled provocation.

"Shi Ziteng, this is a matter that should have stayed inside our clan, yet you invited an outsider. Can you still call yourself a descendant of Stone Clan?" A sect elder shouted.

"The clan has an internal issue, so I invited someone to pacify the situation. Is there something wrong with that?" Shi Ziteng asked.

A group of people became furious. Currently, the people on Grandpa Fifteen's side held the advantage, so they did not want any more accidents to happen. As a result, they were extremely discontent.

As for Shi Yuan and those beside him, their spirits were raised. A frightening radiance flashed past their eyes. Based on his understanding of his grandson, Shi Yuan knew that he definitely would not only rely on this one individual, or else he would not have made his appearance.

The Great Demonic God looked at Shi Ziteng and said, "I will give you a single chance. Get lost!"

When Shi Ziteng heard these words, it was the first time his expression changed. That word was something that he hadn't heard for a long time, and it has been many, many years since he last heard someone berate him like this. His master was extraordinary, and could overlook the entire wasteland region. Who dared to act like this towards him?

"Rain King, you have two choices, which I have already told you earlier. One is to immediately leave, and the second is to have your Rain Clan dug up after you are defeated!" The Great Demonic God shouted coldly.

The curtain of rain around him was hazy and incomparably dense. Water splashed out with brilliance, making the Rain King seem even more mysterious.

"Old Fifteen, I fear that you don't have that kind of power!" The Rain King spoke.

With a honglong sound, rain poured down endlessly. Following that, lightning erupted as silver snakes hacked down streak after streak. The entire imperial manor was lit up in a brilliant splendor.

This was the Martial Imperial Manor, yet he did not restrain his actions in the slightest as he released the endless rain. It made everyone in the manor incomparably angry and their faces bitter.

The Great Demonic God's expression carried a hint of coldness as he walked forward with large steps. Meanwhile, he stared towards Shi Ziteng and the Rain King, deciding to dispose of them.

“Yi’er’s mother was one of my most beloved descendants, yet she was killed by Shi Ziling. This debt cannot be unpaid, and this kind of hatred cannot be left unsettled!” The Rain King spoke in a soft voice.

The old brothers behind Grandpa Fifteen became enraged. Why wasn’t the root of the issue brought up?

The Great Demonic God also became angry. His pitiful grandson was originally a natural born supreme being, yet his bone was gouged out and his body crippled. No one knows if he was still even alive, yet the father of the other party actually turned everything around. They were now turning the blame around and using force to support their argument.

“Have you thought about why Ziling would rebel? My grandson’s supreme being bone is inside whose body right now?!” Grandpa Fifteen’s voice was incomparably severe, and wounded emotions were deeply embedded within his deep voice.

“Shi’er is a dual-pupil, natural divine being. How could your grandson compare?” The Rain King sneered.

“If my grandson was still alive, even if he lost his supreme being bone, he would still similarly rise to power. He will surpass Yi’er sooner or later!” The Great Demonic God’s voice was very low, and his eyes were extremely cold.

He was truly sorrowful. When these thoughts of regret rose, he truly wanted to raise his head and roar towards the sky.

“If you aren’t satisfied, then find your grandson and have him fight Yi’er. We can then see who is strong and who is weak!” The Rain King spoke callously.

“Your heart is bottomless, and thus you are using this to infuriate me. You have already lost.” The Great Demonic God’s voice was extremely cold, yet calm as well. There wasn’t a single tremble in his voice.

“Today, under the invitation of one of the Martial Imperial Manor’s bloodlines, I will take action in the Martial King’s place. In order to eradicate the source of the rebellion, I will execute Shi Zhongtian here!”

With these words spoken, the capital began to shake. The Rain King used the ‘True Roar’ sound technique. His voice struck down like thunder, trembling the entire city.

“Put away your filthy rain. Don’t dirty my Martial Imperial Manor with your water. If you insist on barking here like a dog and not leaving, then die!” This was the Great Demonic God’s voice.

The voice similarly spread through the capital, raising a huge commotion. How was he treating the king of a clan? The Great Demonic God was acting so tyrannical! This was simply contempt for the Rain King.

Honglong!

A resplendent explosion of light erupted, rushing into the heavens and scattering the curtain of rain. The Great Demonic God took action. All of his hair stood on end, and as his eyes opened and closed, two streaks of draconic figures soared into the heavens. Their enormous bodies were enormous beyond comparison as they swept through this world.

There was a black dragon and a white dragon. After shooting out from his eyes, the extraordinary figures quickly enlarged and filled up the heaven and earth.

Hong!

The Rain King took action, stirring up lightning from the nine heavens. It directly hacked down onto those two dragons with absolute power.

Ao...

One of the large dragons actually opened its mouth to devour the sky-covering lightning radiance as it swept forward. Meanwhile, the other dragon soared into the clouds and released light itself, sending out lightning.

Kacha

Lightning flashed and thunder roared. Inexhaustible electricity flickered, scattering the curtain of rain covering this world. All of them hacked down towards the Rain King.

Peng

When the Martial King met this attack, despite there being a barrier of light protecting him, he was still sent flying in a somersault backwards. The first attack from the Great Demonic God almost ended everything.

"Rain King, on what basis did you come to shout such nonsense in my clan's manor? If you don't leave, then die!" The magnificent Great Demonic God roared. He rushed over with large steps and smashed over with a fist.

"Open!" The Rain King shouted.

On the ground, the endless rainwater converged into a small river. They all flowed in reverse towards the sky to engulf Grandpa Fifteen.

"Suppress!"

After a roar from the Great Demonic God, a fist descended, breaking through the rivers that rushed towards the skies one after another. The symbols were pulverized as his valiant figure continued to smash down.

Peng

The Rain King used both hands to defend himself against the Great Demonic God.

However, in the instant the two collided, he felt as if he had been struck by thunder. This force was too ridiculous! It was as if a great mountain was falling down on him with incomparable weight.

He coughed out large amounts of blood before flying out horizontally.

With a weng sound, the heaven and earth was thrown into turmoil.

The Great Demonic God pursued and once again slapped down. With his immense power behind the attack, it was as if an archaic mountain was descending. It seemed as if it was going to smash apart the skies as countless symbols packed themselves within.

The Rain King once again tried to block it with his two arms, but he immediately felt a bone-shattering pain. The bones in his two arms seemed to be broken!

He coughed out large amounts of blood before being struck flying again.

“Why don’t you bring out that object that is related to divine beings! Otherwise, you aren’t enough to be my opponent!” The Great Demonic God shouted. His voice shook the entire capital.

This kind of power and great roar immediately brought a flush of red to the Rain King’s face. In the end, it fell ashen. His anger and resentfulness reached its peak as he shouted, “You are courting death!”

“The one looking for death is you!” The Great Demonic God’s palm slammed down again. The terrifying attack hid the sky and covered the earth like a vast cloud.

Every direction began to tremble. Today was definitely not going to end well, and a terrifying battle was inevitable. With divine creatures, it was naturally going to be shocking.

Chapter 274 - The Divine Artifact

The palm pressed down, blotting out the sun and the sky. The Great Demonic God’s enormous hand turned jet-black as it pushed downwards like a dark five-fingered mountain.

The terrifying scene reminded one of the arrival of a great demon. Black clouds rolled in as the giant hand covered the sky. The pressure and the magnificent aura had a daunting effect on everyone.

The Rain King roared as he did everything he could to withstand the attack. Endless torrential rain poured down from the clouds, and lightning reached down from the heavens as it shook the earth; this was the thunder and lightning released from clouds that had reached an absolute threshold of power.

Electric radiance wrapped around him as he tried to resist that giant black hand. Following a violent collision, countless streaks of light erupted between the two.

Peng!

Eventually, the Rain King coughed out blood and was knocked away. The electricity flashing around him was dispersed under that black five-fingered mountain. All symbols went dim.

The entire sky seemed to have split open. Grandpa Fifteen’s expression was cold and detached as he walked over. He was like an enormous demonic god, and his presence alone brought everyone inside the capital great pressure.

It was a demonstration of the fierce and mighty Great Demonic God’s ‘demonic’ feature. Even though he only had a single arm left, he was still unstoppable as he smashed it downwards.

The Rain King suffered a heavy blow. He could not bear the tremendous force and stumbled back several steps with trembling legs. As he floated in the sky, large amounts of symbols were extinguished.

Grandpa Fifteen looked indifferent as he charged fiercely without a single word. He was going to kill the Rain King who had stepped into this manor to provoke his clan.

The giant black hand smashed down, shaking the sky. The Rain King's arms made gazi sounds as he fought back, as if they would snap at any moment. More and more blood was coughed out from his mouth.

"That's enough!"

He roared loudly and spat out some blood deliberately. All the blood he coughed out surged into the sky and turned into a shower of blood rain.

"Yi?" Grandpa Fifteen was surprised. The spurted blood contained an astonishing divine energy that was incredibly powerful.

This was a rain of blood; each raindrop contained the vital essence of the Rain King. This was all done intentionally. The blood that he coughed out was not wasted and was within his calculations.

"It's the Great Blood Rain Formation!" Someone cried out from the distant sky when they realized what was happening.

In the next moment, the scene changed completely. Everything became misty in this world as the scarlet shower of light turned heavy and submerged this place. It continuously underwent change and enlargement.

Meanwhile, nine tiny gourds appeared. The ominous and mysterious objects were all bright red in color and undulated in the blood rain. A weird energy was spreading out from the gourds.

Multicolored light spurted out of the openings of the gourds. These were all sword blades, and all of them were hacking towards Grandpa Fifteen. The blood raindrops turned into symbols, flickering ceaselessly.

With the nine tiny gourds inside, the power of the Great Blood Rain Formation increased rapidly. Even the clouds and winds of this place were stirred up.

The swords almost blended together. In the end, they were no longer separate shiny blades, but instead waves. Scarlet tides rolled in vast and endless quantities, covering heaven and earth.

The crowd was shocked. The great formation passed down from the Rain Clan ancestors was indeed terrifying! With such a formidable measure, normal people would explode into blood mists as soon as they stepped into the formation.

The endless sword radiance turned into tidal waves. Some of the residual power flew out of the capital and travelled into the distance, and the mountains over there were blasted open immediately.

This was only a portion of the scarlet waves, not even all of it. This kind of power terrified everyone. If the entire great formation struck down, it could definitely annihilate a great city and an army made up of hundreds of thousands.

This was a real killing formation, not designed to trap a single person.

The crowd in the Martial Imperial Manor was terrified and worried for Grandpa Fifteen. His opponent had come fully prepared, which meant that the earlier weakness shown by the Rain King was done on purpose. He was now showing his true strength.

Hong!

A loud explosion took place in the great blood formation, and blobs of light flew up one after another. The giant jet-black hand erupted and smashed into the blood-colored light. Sonorous sounds rang out as the blades and waves made contact with the hand.

“Hand of Devil!”

Someone shouted this in surprise. No wonder he was called the Great Demonic God! He was able to cultivate such a great divine ability. Black light flickered about with a terrifying demeanor. The endless blades didn’t manage to stop its arrival at all.

Hong!

The giant black hand fell down and scattered rain of blood, leaving behind only the nine gourds that were still radiating with circulating symbols.

“Shi Zhongtian, cease your attacks!”

While the Rain King cried out, the nine bright red gourds moved closer and radiated resplendently. The aura around them erupted abruptly as more killing beams surged out. n.-o)/v.-e(-1-(B-.l)-n

The Great Demonic God charged fiercely. He made nine strikes with his hand, each on top of a gourd. The resounding sounds of explosion shook even the skies.

“Break!” Roared Grandpa Fifteen.

“Open!” Roared the Rain King, too.

Finally, with a series of kacha sounds, all nine bright red gourds split open. Webs of cracks appeared all over them before they were completely destroyed.

Hong!

In the end, rosy clouds filled the sky as the nine precious gourds exploded. They broke into pieces that flew towards Grandpa Fifteen.

“Annihilate!” Roared the Rain King loudly.

The divine power produced by the explosion was incredibly violent, making all the great forces in the capital shudder. If the explosion spread out, numerous creatures could be killed. As for the Martial Imperial Manor, an even great disaster would befall it. Grandpa Fifteen’s old brothers were extremely worried and feared that something abnormal might happen, because that power was too great!

Suddenly, the color of the Great Demonic God’s palm changed. The black light faded away, and the palm turned as white as jade. It looked completely different.

“Hand of God!”

Everyone was mind-blown again, and all of them became dumbstruck. This was a legendary divine ability! Its power was enough to make everyone shudder. It had already been many years since the last time the Hand of God made an appearance.

The Great Demonic God's title did not exist for no reason. Rumor had it that he had been cultivating both the divine and demonic path, and it was being demonstrated right now. It was first the Hand of Devil, and then the Hand of God.

These types of divine abilities were extremely powerful. With a stretch of that porcelain white palm, the bright red gourds fragments all exploded into ashes, and the violent storm of energy also died down.

Peace was restored to this place. The storm and bloody mist completely disappeared, and the nine bright red gourds were completely destroyed.

The Hand of God was true to its name, resembling the technique of a divine being. It terrified everyone.

The Rain King was smashed away, and blood trickled from the corner of his mouth again. He stumbled backwards in the sky.

Excitement swept across the capital. The Great Demonic God had returned with mighty strength. He had demonstrated his invincibility, overcoming all obstacles with ease. Nothing was unbreakable to him; he was completely unstoppable.

"Rain King, you've overestimated your capabilities when you provoked the Martial Imperial Manor. This is your punishment!" Shouted some sect elders from below. They were most discontent with his deliberate provocation during this chaotic situation.

"Heihei, hahahah..." Laughed the Rain King. He was not upset at all, and his face looked colder.

"This is a sacrificial rite, a reception! Let's begin!" The smile faded from the Rain King's face, and his expression became even more callous.

Blobs of light appeared in the air one after another. As the pieces radiated, all kinds of characters emerged. An incredible pressure was released, making the crowd feel as if their souls were trembling.

"What are those?!"

Many people raised their heads towards those shining pieces. They all felt a type of indescribable pressure, as well as an ominous feeling that made their bodies kneel down.

"It's the aura of deity!" The Great Demonic God said in a soft voice. His arrow was blocked by this extremely formidable artifact earlier.

"Revive!" Shouted the Rain King.

The mighty divine power emitted by the rain of blood and nine broken gourds he summoned previously did not disappear, but were instead absorbed by these pieces hidden within the void.

"Relics of deities!" Many cried out in surprise. Gasping sounds arose simultaneously in the capital. They were in big trouble now.

The Rain King had sacrificed everything for these pieces, using the energy he gained from the battle to resurrect them. He was waiting until now to reveal everything!

"Imperial Decree of the Rain Deity!"

Someone shouted with an ashen expression. The decree left behind by the archaic deity was incredibly terrifying. There were many symbols inscribed on it, and they were shining brilliantly as they released their mighty aura.

If Shi Hao were here, he would have definitely been surprised, for he had previously eaten a piece of the decree. Of course, it did not happen in the real world, but in the Void God Realm.

The Rain Clan was infuriated by that incident and cursed Shi Hao multiple times. The incredibly powerful deity's decree was suppressed when taken into the Void God Realm, and a piece of it was... eaten by that devilish brat!

They were not in the Void God Realm now. This was the real world, where the decree could function with its full power. Its aura alone was making the crowd's blood curdle.

"Old Fifteen, what else can you use to fight me? Today, I will clean up your school and kill you for your betrayal."

The Rain King was becoming more forceful. After wiping away the blood at the corner of his mouth, he stood upright and stared at Grandpa Fifteen. There was a pressing and mighty aura about him.

The Martial Imperial Manor's people were infuriated. The Rain King was only an outsider, yet he acted so arrogantly, meddling with their internal affairs. They were all enraged.

In the sky, muddy-coloured pieces of decree appeared one after another, which soon turned splendid and golden. The symbols on each piece were shiny like the sun, stinging people's eyes.

The aura was becoming stronger. On the ground, countless people couldn't help but kneel down, as if they were at the presence of an archaic deity.

The capital fell into a dead silence as people feared for their lives. With the aura of a deity fluctuating through the air, how could they even fight back?

"Hand over your head, Old Fifteen!" Shouted the Rain King.

The golden pieces descended, and the power it produced was far more terrifying than what an aristocratic noble could. It was simply impossible to defend against, making everyone inside the Martial Imperial Manor stupefied. All of them were horrified; was the invincible Great Demonic God going to lose?

The divine being decree was quite special and extraordinary. A divine will was recorded within, and killing intent was suffused within. As a result, a single activation would bring about an earthshaking effect.

The air around the Great Demonic God contorted, and he was suppressed with a downward pressure. How could the power of a human compete against the power of deities? He was falling down due to the pressure, and his life was at risk.

Many people sighed. The Rain Clan used to have an ancestor who became a deity, and the decree left behind was way too special. It contained a fighting will that could make the heaven and earth collapse!

The sky was about to be blasted open as Grandpa Fifteen continuously fell. Blood was trickling down his mouth, and his body was shaking violently.

"It is as powerful as expected. I still have a long way to go compared to the deities," said Grandpa Fifteen. His countenance then changed suddenly. He drew out the giant bow, and a beam of light flew out of his mouth, turning into an arrow.

The arrow was a special one. It was almost transparent, and a thin layer of silver light flowed along its surface. The sun and moon were dimmed immediately by its presence. The wind and cloud changed in an unexpected manner as killing intent surged up into the sky.

The look on the Great Demon God's face remained indifferent. He set the arrow on the bow and drew fiercely. "The Rain Deity's Decree contains a fighting will that is very powerful. However, it's not the Rain Deity himself. Take my arrow!"

The silver light crisscrossed and dashed out at a tremendous speed. The sky felt like it was crumbling. With a loud rumbling sound, the golden pieces of the decree were shaken violently.

Some of the pieces were shot by the holy arrow. The symbols were obliterated with a hong sound, fading away completely.

"What... was that?" Many people were shocked.

"The arrow left behind by an ancient deity!" There were a few aristocratic kings who were greatly shaken. They had never expected that the Great Demonic God would take out this kind of object out at the last moment, explained his calmness.

"Impossible!" The Rain King cried out. He couldn't think of a worse situation than this, that the divine artifact of the clan had met its match. The arrow from his opponent had frightened him tremendously.

The golden decree flickered as the pieces vibrated one after another. They erupted rapidly before wrapping themselves around the Rain King, who fled into the distance. He dared not fight any more.

The decree was the most powerful backup he counted on, but it did not work and was defeated. Great fear filled his chest. The Great Demonic God was too frightening!

"The Martial Imperial Manor is not a place you can act recklessly in. Have you forgotten what I told you?" Grandpa Fifteen said in a cold voice.

He waved his hand and set up the bow again. The silver arrow flew out, pierced through the sky and striking the sphere of golden light. Numerous pieces of the divine decree began to tremble, and like an explosion, multicolored light shot in all directions. The symbols grew dim and were extinguished soon after.

The Rain King screamed miserably. Even though the silver arrow was blocked temporarily and did not directly hit his body, the enormous pressure still pierced through and smashed onto him.

Hong!

The strike on his body was almost as heavy as a crushing mountain. He fell to the ground with a body that was nearly torn apart.

The arrow of deity was in a stalemate with the decree pieces of the decree, and the Rain King fought back with all his effort. He even tried to remove that arrow, because he would probably die here otherwise.

The Great Demonic God was merciless and cold-hearted. He drew an arrow from his back. It was not an arrow of the deity, but it was still similarly formidable.

Chi!

The long arrow pierced through the air and flew across the sky. As the two divine artifacts locked onto each other, the other arrow crossed air rapidly and shot the Rain King with a pu sound.

“Ah...”

The Rain King screamed in misery. He tried his best to evade it, but the arrow still shot through the lower part of his body. It exploded and his bottom half disappeared, turning into a mush.

He was a powerful King, but he still could not fend off the arrow of the Great Demonic God!

His bloody upper part collapsed to the ground with a peng sound. As he lifted his head, he found himself in front of a grand Manor. The tablet said “Rain King’s Manor”.

The Rain King’s face contorted. The Great Demonic God had arrived right in front of their manor. He truly brought a disaster onto himself!

Chapter 275 - Suppressing the Rain Clan With Force

Grandpa Fifteen flew across the sky and arrived at the Rain Clan. His long hair was blown back by the wind. His tall figure reminded people of a demonic god descending into this world!

The Rain King screamed as fear registered on his face. He only had half of his body left, and this was not a result of stabbing or cutting, but rather blasted into pieces for good. The wound would never heal, and he would be an invalid forever.

When he saw Grandpa Fifteen come down, he clenched his teeth and desperately sacrificed his mushy lower part to the divine decree. The pile of golden clumps then illuminated and finally got rid of the divine arrow.

Chi!

While wrapped within the golden decree, he fled into the Rain King’s Manor.

The Great Demonic God stepped down from the sky and reached the magnificent manor with one stride. Both his icy eyes and imposing aura filled people with awe!

“Rain Clan, you truly overstepped your boundaries this time. Not only did you run over to my Martial Imperial Manor to scatter down your filthy rain, you’ve even threatened to clean up the entire sect. Did you really think that you were unrivalled because of your divine artifact?” The Great Demonic God muttered.

With a wave of his hand, he called back the silver arrow and stored it inside him.

At this moment, a brief silence swept over the capital. The various powers watching from the side were surprised, as they had not expected the incident would go this far. They didn't realize that even the Rain Clan was involved.

It started off as an internal strife of the Martial Imperial Manor, but it now escalated into a great battle between two clans, as well as a confrontation between noble kings!

No one spoke a word in the Rain King's Manor, so it had gone completely quiet. What happened today was too unexpected. Even the divine artifact failed to suppress and kill Grandpa Fifteen. This was just too excessively terrifying.

The Great Demonic God walked closer, and the distance between him and the manor shortened with each step. His eyes were cold and ruthless as he finally released the giant bow from his back and drew out a black-and-white arrow.

"One should take responsibility and pay the cost for their own actions!"

With these words, he set the arrow on the bow. A mighty aura formed around his sturdy figure, creating a sense of power. The arrow that was released a moment later resembled a small sun. It burned vigorously and was blindingly resplendent.

The grand gateway at the front exploded into fragments with a hong sound. The light, though, carried the arrow even further, smashing through several courtyards and blowing them up into pieces.

The scene was incredibly astonishing. A single arrow was able to plow through the manor and leave behind a chasm. Numerous buildings were blasted into pieces by the shocking force.

The power of that arrow was astounding. Many gates and courtyards of the Rain Clan were destroyed and turned into ruins. The shockwaves of the impact had shaken many people.

It was worth mentioning that those courtyards were incredibly grand, and they were also guarded by the most terrifying symbols. Even so, they were still shattered, leaving behind piles of debris.

"Shi Zhongtian, you've gone too far!" Angry roars came out of the Rain King's Manor.

"I've gone too far? Didn't you pay a visit to my Martial Imperial Manor not too long ago and blabber endlessly about cleaning up the clan? How domineering were you then? Where is that attitude now?" Grandpa Fifteen with a cold voice.

He then set another arrow onto his bow and shot it into the manor. With a hong sound, ten courtyards were destroyed this time. No one was hurt, though, for they had long gone and escaped deep into the manor.

However, this terrifying scene was more shocking than the actual slaughter. The Rain Clan was going mad, yet they were extremely terrified at the same time.

How powerful was this man?! He attacked the Rain Clan in such a straightforward manner, yet even those powerful symbols could not stop him. Their regret was eating at them. Why did they have to ask for trouble and mess with the Martial Imperial Manor? The killer was now at their doorstep.

Soon, the third arrow left the Great Demonic God's bow with blazing flames. It arrived with a hong sound. It was as if a great mountain had crushed down, grinding buildings into ashes.

This kind of aggressive and tyrannical attitude was just incomparable. The arrows plowed through everything and cleared open a path. They destroyed everything along the way and displayed their domineering world shaking power.

The effect was not produced by the attacks of a blade, but instead by shooting arrows. They were incomparably fierce and capable of destroying anything in their way. Such an unrivalled pressure brought the Rain Clan to their knees.

They knew that from this day forth that regardless of whether they could survive this catastrophe or not, the shame from this day would be branded on them forever. One man fought against the entire Rain Clan. He not only destroyed their manor, but also their confidence.

All forces in the capital were dumbstruck. The Great Demonic God was unbelievably powerful. His attacks were straightforward: drawing the bow, setting the arrow, and releasing the explosive shot. Everything in his way was going to be plowed flat!

Just like this, the Great Demonic God marched on. He shot six arrows one after another deep into the manor, as if six archaic demonic mountains were crashing down, destroying the exterior of the Rain King's Manor. The magnificent manor was no longer recognisable, and the scene was astonishing.

Everyone was dumbfounded at this. Even the leaders of the great forces in the capital felt their eyelids twitching and their mind unsettled. Once one reached such a shocking level of power, it would truly become terrifying.

He was even holding a divine artifact in his hand, making him even more frightening. It gave people a feeling of absolute horror.

"So hateful!" The people of the Rain Clan were furious, and they regretted their previous actions so much. Why on earth did they provoke that devilish brat in the Void God Realm back then? Due to that event, the decree inscribed with the 'attack' character was eaten by him. The Decree of the Rain Deity was no longer complete, becoming a flawed one.

They only realised now that it was probably because of the lack of that piece that the decree was no match for Grandpa Fifteen's divine artifact. This was the reason for their deplorable situation.

It was driving them over the edge. What an abominable devilish child! How could he have done such unspeakable things? He had endangered the entire Rain Clan.

The Great Demonic God charged at the Rain Clan. One arrow was powerful enough to incinerate a small town. Even though the Rain Clan were using symbols to guard the manor, buildings were still in being destroyed one area at a time.

"Fifteen, enough is enough! You are going too far!" Someone from the Rain Clan shouted with indignation.

A large area of the manor had been burnt to the ground, and the shame they were feeling was unbearable. How would the various forces in the capital think of them from this day forth? Serious problems would arise sooner or later.

“I’ve gone too far? From what I’ve heard, you’ve tried to intercept and kill Ziling the entire time he tried to escape. After plotting against Hao’er, you went so far as to not leaving him any chance of survival. How dare you question me now?” The Great Demonic God retorted with brewing anger. Ever since he learnt the truth, he could not let go of this burning frustration and rage.

Even if the Rain King did not pay a visit to the Martial Imperial Palace earlier, he would still demand an explanation once he came here to wreak havoc.

The Rain Clan was shocked and angry, but there was nothing they could do. Not a single one dared step out and confront the Great Demonic God

They started to retreat, because the buildings outside were continuously exploding. They fled deep into the manor where a holy temple stood. A stone statue of the Rain Deity was enshrined within, and everyone began to worship the statue, hoping to draw support from the restricted power.

The entire temple was a restricted area. Not only was the Rain Deity Decree kept here, the remains of the divine formation were also left here. They were trying to use it to resist and fight back against Grandpa Fifteen.

As expected, after the holy temple was activated, multicolored hazy lights erupted and spread out rapidly. The entire manor was soon covered by them.

Grandpa Fifteen squinted his eyes before releasing several fierce attacks that destroyed half of the Rain King’s Manor. He then stood high in the sky and shot down an arrow flickering with silver light. It was the divine arrow!

Hong!

A blinding light exploded, and the earth around that area soared high into the air like a mushroom cloud. It was a collision between divine powers. The massive power trembled violently and surged high into the sky.

The Rain King’s Manor’s people became greatly frightened. The collision had shaken the holy temple to a point where it nearly collapse, scaring them badly. Luckily, the temple managed to withstand the impact.

High up in the air, Grandpa Fifteen was also surprised. This temple of the Rain Clan was indeed a peculiar one. There was divine power flowing within it, so even the silver arrow of a deity failed to break apart the temple.

“People of the Rain Clan, I’m solemnly warning you, be humble and honest. Otherwise, even if the deities do not punish you, I myself will deal with you all!”

Grandpa Fifteen shouted and started shooting again. The silver light destroyed everything in its way with a crushing force. The heaven and earth seemed to be connected as arrows flew down continuously.

Those were divine arrows. Each hit would make the temple illuminate and shake violently. In the end, the temple was about to crack open.

The mightiness of Grandpa Fifteen was unparalleled. He was about to eradicate the Rain Clan in one battle. All of the aristocratic kings in the city were astonished, and even a figure from the capital glanced over in this direction.

Hong!

Eventually, the holy temple was shattered. A part of it collapsed to the ground and raised a cloud of dust. Divine aura filled the air.

The Rain Clan's people were dumbfounded by this terrifying outcome. The dwellings of their ancestors collapsed under the power of arrows. This was supposed to be the resting place of a deity! n)(OvE**El** b1n

Their eyes were bloodshot as they released cries of dismay. They were extremely angry, for the holiest place within their hearts was tarnished and practically ruined. They were all seething with hatred.

"If you all have an untouchable place within your hearts, then why can't you understand what you all did back then?!" Grandpa Fifteen said coldly.

"Kill!"

Someone from within the Rain Clan shouted out. They rushed out from the holy temple and began to mindlessly fly up towards the sky to fight Grandpa Fifteen.

Peng!

The Great Demonic God shot out an arrow, that exploded in mid-air. Those individuals were killed in an instant. They fell down from the skies, and their lives were extinguished like a blown candle.

The battle between Grandpa Fifteen and the Rain Clan had attracted quite a bit of attention. His mightiness and ferocity were almost suffocating.

It was one man against an entire clan, yet he still dominated the battlefield. The Rain Clan was no match for him at all. Such strength was so petrifying that the onlookers found it difficult to express it in words.

"How could this happen?" Inside the divine land of the Rain Clan, a group of people was going crazy. They couldn't accept the fact that they had suffered a crushing defeat because of a single person. The shame was too great to bear for the entire Clan.

"When you were bullying and humiliating my Ziling, and when you plotted against my Hao'er, have you ever stopped to think that someone would similarly oppress you in such a way?!" The Great Demonic God questioned with a loud voice.

Many went speechless at this question. They had pursued the descendants of the Great Demonic God, and were now scolded by the Great Demonic God himself, who now arrived at their very doorstep to denounce them for their crimes. Maybe it was karma.

Hong!

Finally, the temple collapsed completely, and the ground was scattered with debris. The only thing standing was the stone statue and an altar that radiated in a terrifying manner.

“Kill!”

Dozens of people charged from the Rain Clansmen. Among them were middle-aged experts, elders and sect elders. They were all extremely infuriated.

However, the reality was cruel and merciless. These people were all blasted into pieces from the Great Demonic God’s arrows. They were not merely pierced through by the arrows, but were blown up completely. Their flesh and blood were scattered all over the place.

In the end, the Great Demonic God did not enter the Rain Clan divine land but fell back instead. The battle had finished.

The reason was because the stone statue and altar were releasing a strange light. It was somewhat peculiar, especially towards the end when an entire domain sealed up this mansion.

All members of the Rain Clan turned ashen. Most of their manor was destroyed, and even the ancient holy temple had collapsed. How could they swallow such shame and sorrow? How could they bring themselves to even appear before the presence of their ancestors?

The capital erupted after an initial silence. Everyone became dumbstruck at the result. One man had brought a clan to its knees!

“It’s over. We’ve come so far, it’s time to end it.”

Just at this moment, a figure appeared on the distant main street. It was a tall and slender person who held a pagoda in one hand while walking towards them.

Chapter 276 - Guest From the Divine Mountains

A single figure slowly walked over, seeming rather desolate and and indistinct. There was a bronze pagoda in his hands when he arrived in front of the Martial Imperial Manor.

“Halt!” Someone reprimanded in a low voice to stop the newcomer from walking near.

Zhi ya.

The bright red gate was pushed open and a single man came out. He had jet-black hair, and his skin was fair and translucent like jade. Adding to this exceptional appearance was the indistinct spirited light within his eyes.

“You all, move aside.” He asked the people in the manor to withdraw to the side.

While Grandpa Fifteen was fighting fiercely with the Rain King, Shi Ziteng retreated to the ground floor of the Martial Imperial Manor and waited. He was now greeting and welcoming this individual inside.

It was a man that appeared to be around forty years old. He had a pair of pitch-black eyes that couldn’t be described as just ‘deep’, but instead more like an ‘abyss’. They were a pair of terrifying maelstroms, ready to devour people’s souls.

He had green hair, and his figure was not strongly-built. His tall and solitary figure made him seem as if he belonged to the void, making it so that others could only barely feel his presence.

Shi Ziteng greeted him properly and led him into the manor. They walked towards the deepest parts of the manor.

“Who are you?” Someone shouted within the manor.

Shi Ziteng confronted the Great Demonic God just now, but when Grandpa Fifteen fought with the Rain King, he broke away from the battlefield. Only now did he return, and he even brought someone with him, alerting many people.

The newcomer turned around. His pitch-black pupils were like black holes as they formed two vortexes.

The individual that questioned in a loud voice not far away immediately released a loud scream. He fell onto the ground with his head still stretched towards the sky, and streaks of multicolored lights flew out from between his brows.

The crowd near him were petrified, backing off all at once.

It was extremely strange. That man had only glanced over, yet it seemed as if the soul left the body and entered his eyes. It was extremely frightening.

“Shi Ziteng, what are you doing?” Some ancestral elders in the distance were shocked and questioned him loudly.

“It’s nothing. I’m only inviting an elder over,” replied Shi Ziteng in a plain tone. He led the man deep into the manor.

A group of people felt threatened, especially the old brothers of Grandpa Fifteen. They immediately summoned their treasured artifacts and closed in forward, ready to stop the two.

“Everyone, please don’t make any reckless moves. You’re all my elders and I want to talk peacefully. I’m here to stop the fight,” said Shi Ziteng.

There was no way the crowd would believe him, for he and the Great Demonic God opposed each other. Based on his natural disposition, someone very powerful must be behind him. The man who had just arrived was such a terrifying creature, so how could things proceed peacefully?

A tall figure appeared in the sky. The Great Demonic God was back. He descended and glanced at the green-haired man. “Are you here for me?”

He then walked closer with a majestic gait before sitting down directly into a wide precious chair. He did not pay further attention to the man, but instead turned to stare at Shi Ziteng. “Ziteng, are you still unwilling to give up?”

“Uncle Fifteen, you’re too domineering, so I’ve invited an older senior to reason things out,” replied Shi Ziteng with a gentle smile.

“Was that arrow of yours brought out from the Black Forest? Let me take a look.” The green-haired man looked at Grandpa Fifteen with his abysmal eyes.

"The bronze pagoda in your hand seems like something I lost. Why don't you let me take a look."

Grandpa Fifteen glanced askance at him.

If the devilish brat were here, he would definitely second guess himself. Why did this person seem so much like him? Their ways of doing things were rather similar.

"You're very confident of yourself, but you also have to know your own limit. Too much confidence usually leads to self-destruction," said the green-haired man.

"You came all the way to my clan mansion to give a lecture. Are you that arrogant, or are you truly powerful enough? What you said just now is quite suitable for yourself." Grandpa Fifteen spoke while leaning back into the precious chair. He looked at him with indifferent eyes.

"Not bad. Come with me," said the green-haired man.

"You're just a spiritual body, and a badly-damaged one for that matter, yet you still dare to give orders within my mansion? Do you really think you have any power here?" The Great Demonic God's back left the chair as he sat up and stared at him.

The crowd was surprised. The fact that this was not a real living creature, but instead a spirited body was absolutely shocking.

"You're correct. I met an 'old friend' on my way here and had quite a fight. As a result, my trip to Stone Country Capital was a bit delayed," said the green-haired man.

Chi!

He suddenly raised his palms, from where eight bones emerged. They were all in different colors, such as purple, lustrous white and golden. Clouds and multicolored lights were rising from the bones, and an auspicious essence gushed in and out of them.

With a swing of his arms, all eight bones were summoned out. They landed down in different directions and sealed up the Martial Imperial Manor. The entire place was completely locked down.

Everyone became startled. This was just too forceful! He trapped the entire Martial Imperial Manor as soon as he arrived. Was this done to prevent Grandpa Fifteen from leaving? What incredible confidence!

At this time, Shi Ziteng stood up and bowed towards the green-haired man. He then retreated.

The green-haired man pointed with his finger and a glowing path appeared, which sent Shi Ziteng out of the manor. He was a meticulous man and did not want to take part in what was coming. He did not like getting involved in battles and dangerous circumstances.

"I admire your talent quite a bit. Why don't you come with me. Given your talent, you should be able to achieve much more than what you have currently. As for your severed arm, a few divine medicines or divine pills will grow it back without any difficulty," said the green-haired man.

"Even though you're a real eyesore, I don't think it will be a bad idea to have you stay behind either. Why don't you stay and join the Martial Imperial Manor?" The Great Demonic God replied.

“Are you waiting for me to take action?!” The green-haired man raised his voice, which sounded like the booming of thunder.

“Try me!” The Great Demonic God said. He had already stood up, ready to attack at a moment’s notice.

Everyone present had guessed by now that the green-haired man was probably from the Archaic Divine Mountains, and was most likely a disciple of Shi Ziteng’s master. His backing was truly great!

When everyone realized this possibility, they all became petrified. A wave of chilliness surged from the depths of their heart. What kind of terrifying character was this? Archaic vicious beasts and divine birds from the Archaic Divine Mountains represented invincibility!”

Weng!

The green-haired man’s eyes formed two extremely terrifying black vortexes, and there was a great devouring force within them. It made people’s souls unsteady, as if they were going to leave the body and head towards the swirling abyss.

The nearby people all cried out in alarm. They felt their bodies going soft, and all of them retreated.

Peng!

Grandpa Fifteen stamped hard on the ground, causing unusual symbols to light up and explode. The peaceful skies were disturbed, but that strange devouring power had vanished.

“Let me see exactly what you are capable of!” The green-haired man charged over, quickly closing in on Grandpa Fifteen.

His finger drew out a stroke, sending out a stream of cold air. A white mist began to diffuse out, immediately dropping the temperature. With a shua sound, Grandpa Fifteen disappeared. However, the precious chair he was sitting on just now was sealed in ice, and soon after, it cracked into pieces.

“Extreme Frost!”

The crowd cried out in surprise. This was an embodiment of the Great Yin[1]’s true force. Once sealed up by this power, not only would the physical body die, it would even shatter into pieces.

Hong!

Grandpa Fifteen reappeared behind his opponent, and his arm shook. A black dragon immediately flew out and formed black chains. They twisted about his opponent’s body as the roars of dragons stirred up the nine heavens.

The green-haired individual dodged. His body shifted several zhang out and appeared in a completely different location. He never thought that the black chains would follow so relentlessly, still tangling around his body.

“Black Chains of Order!”

The green-haired individual was shocked. This was the power of regulation, a type of order! Under Grandpa Fifteen’s control, the black dragons had already wrapped themselves around his body, and they were quickly constricting.

“Break!”*

The green-haired man shouted loudly, causing a wave of sinister flames to burst forth from his body. The black divine chains of order were broken inch by inch. They fell off from his body, and were completely destroyed.

At the same time, his aura erupted. His eyes were so devoid of expression that they were somewhat terrifying, as if they lacked the slightest bit of life within them. It was as if they were linked to the great gates of hell, making people feel horrified.

Sure enough, within those empty eyes, ash-colored symbols flew out. There wasn't any light, but instead what seemed like the souls of the deceased. The void was split open, creating a huge gate.

Wuwu sounds continuously sounded, ringing outwards from within. It was a nest of devils that seemed to be from the underworld. Black figures flew about one after another within.

His pair of eyes seemed to have opened up a bizarre gate, and it was as if he wanted to send Grandpa Fifteen inside.

This kind of great divine ability was definitely a terrifying technique. How could an ordinary person open up such a thing? It was simply unheard of!

When Grandpa Fifteen saw this, his body began to flicker. He immediately entered that piece of the void, as if he was going to be swallowed.

Wuwuwu...

The numerous black figures threw themselves over to submerge him within.

Two types of energy rose around Grandpa Fifteen, one white and one black. They ferociously intertwined, forming a spiral. They created both a white and a black dragon, and with a hong sound, many of those black figures were blasted apart, allowing him to break free from this world.

When he turned around, the underworld was still there, suppressing towards this direction. His gaze became chilly, and after drawing an arrow on his bow, it quickly shot out. With a honglong sound, the gate was finally blasted apart.

The green-haired individual was calm. The bronze pagoda in his hands flew out. It quickly enlarged into the size of a lofty mountain. It towered in the sky, and it was so oppressive that it seemed like the entire Martial Imperial Manor was going to be smashed apart.

The pagoda's power was just too great!

“Collect!” He released a loud shout.

The pagoda lit up, and the mottled stains that had accumulated over the years on its bronze surface all became symbols at this moment. They release their might, and at this moment it seemed to be even more terrifying

Grandpa Fifteen felt a wave of fear. This time, the energy that surged over seemed especially powerful, to a point where he couldn't even block it. His body immediately left the ground and moved involuntarily towards the pagoda. At this rate, he was going to be sucked in.

Dang!

He drew back the arrow on his bow and released another silver arrow. It immediately pierced through the air and landed on that enormous bronze pagoda.

Sparks flew everywhere, but it was not pierced through. Symbols shone brilliantly, lighting up this place in dazzling light.

"Divine Artifact!" The Great Demonic God expression became extremely serious, and his mind was a bit disturbed. This individual was extremely terrifying.. n(-o-/V)-E//I(.b).l.)n

This was a frightful and intense battle. He had no choice, and he could not end up on the losing end. He could only fight to the death.

Dang!

The silver arrow flew out, colliding with that magical artifact. Keng qiang sounds rang out as the symbols vanished like an illusion. It was incredibly terrifying.

They fought from the ground into the sky, making everyone in the capital quake in fear. The green-haired man's cultivation realm was just too high, and he possessed a great killing artifact. As a result, this battle was incredibly devastating.

After fighting for a while, Grandpa Fifteen was surprisingly swallowed up by the bronze magical artifact, leaving all of the Martial Imperial Manor's people pale-faced. They felt as if the heavens collapsed and the earth caved in.

However, the green-haired individual's expression changed. He did not relax at all, and sure enough, the bronze pagoda began to shake. A violent sound transmitted out from within. Not only was there a silver divine arrow, but there was also a black divine arrow; Grandpa Fifteen was releasing arrows inside!

Meanwhile, the silver arrow outside attacked autonomously. It continuously struck against the pagoda's surface.

It was as if something was being forged between the heaven and earth. It fiercely shook as the earsplitting noises continued to ring. It made the green-haired individual startled, fearing that his bronze magical artifact might be destroyed.

Hong!

In the end, Grandpa Fifteen slaughtered his way out and struggled free from the pagoda's bindings. Even though there was blood trickling out from the corner of his lips and there were wounds on his body, he was still able to successfully escape.

"Kill!"

When they saw each other again, there wasn't much hesitation. The two began to fight intensely, and both used their most powerful energies to fight this bloody battle.

Within the imperial capital, everyone's hearts were shaking. The Great Demonic God was just too strong. He could actually fight with one of the Archaic Divine Mountains' creatures!

Meanwhile, another figure appeared within the Martial Imperial Manor without a word. No one knew when he had arrived, but as soon as they noticed who it was, they could no longer look him in the face, and their hearts were immediately filled with fear.

"Human Emperor!"

"We pay our respects to the Human Emperor!"

The crowd within the Martial Imperial Manor immediately trembled and hurriedly paid their homage.

"It is time for this battle to end." The Human Emperor opened his mouth.

No one predicted the Human Emperor's arrival. He spoke these words as soon as he arrived; was he trying to stop this conflict?

A layer of brilliant and resplendent light shone brilliantly from that location. Golden radiance surged boundlessly like ocean waves. The Human Emperor stood at the center like a dragon that overlooked this world.

As in Yin and Yang

Chapter 277 - Battle of the Capital Concludes

His face was completely calm. Endless golden light radiated from him, as if he was residing at the center of the sun. He made everyone shudder just by standing there. Everyone felt helpless in this man's presence; they could only kneel and know while trembling.

"Human Emperor, do you want us to stop fighting?" Asked the green-haired man as he engaged in the battle with Grandpa Fifteen. The battle was becoming increasingly fierce. Blood was splattered all over his body, and his movements did not seem as fluid as before.

Grandpa Fifteen, though, was in no better condition. He had met his match, and was currently afflicted with awful-looking wounds. His clothes were stained with his blood, and his injuries seemed severe. It was rather worrisome.

"Expert from the Demonic Spirit Lake, you've crossed the line. You shouldn't be here in my capital," said the Human Emperor.

Everyone was amazed. The Demonic Spirit Lake was a place that was just as formidable as the Archaic Divine Mountains, and both were inhabited by divine birds and pure-blooded vicious beasts.

"It is only a ruined spiritual body that is here. My real body is not here, so that statement is not exactly true."

Everyone became speechless. It was just a ruined body, yet it could still fight with Grandpa Fifteen like this. How terrifying was his real body then? It was obvious that as soon as he made his appearance, he would reveal a world-shaking might.

"Leave, then." The Human Emperor spoke in an incredibly authoritative manner.

He had competed in the struggle for power when he was young, and back then, he did indeed have his share of rivals. However, when he truly became the Human Emperor, he far surpassed everyone else. Those rivals in the past were fated to be forgotten.

"Forgiving him is not impossible, but he must declare his wrongs and be expelled from the Martial Imperial Manor," said the green-haired man. He was someone invited by Shi Ziteng, and so he naturally had to express his position.

"An outsider even dares to give orders? Who do you are?!" The Great Demonic God said. He was still acting powerfully despite being wounded.

"As you can clearly see, he is looking for death. This really can't be blamed on me anymore." The expert from the Demonic Spirit Lake looked at the Human Emperor and sneered. His head of green hair began to flutter violently in the wind.

"You've only cultivated for a hundred years or so. What gives you the qualifications to act so arrogantly in front of my face? If we keep fighting, who knows who will be the one dead," said Grandpa Fifteen.

He was fearless even while facing such a mighty opponent. His will to fight was strong, and he was going to fight to the end.

"Stone Emperor, are you seeing this? This battle must go on. You can't blame this on me!" The green-haired man said with a long face. His eyes were even more frightening now. There was nothing but blackness in them.

"Fine! Let's fight to the end!" Shouted Grandpa Fifteen.

The Human Emperor stood there and watched them fight from the side. He did not speak for quite some time. It was not until more blood was spattered, and when the people from Martial Imperial Manor cried out in alarm did he nod his approval.

Grandpa Fifteen was wounded. His only arm took a hit, and that shoulder was almost pierced.

"Once the battle concludes, everything must be settled. Your life and death will be left up to fate," said the Human Emperor.

"Good!" The green-haired man laughed loudly.

"Let's begin!" said Grandpa Fifteen.

This battle had stirred up the entire capital. Powerful figures from all different clans arrived after hearing that the Human emperor was here. They no longer had to watch from the side, and all of them came to this place.

However, when they arrived, they realized that they could not enter the manor. The green-haired man had completely sealed off this place with eight pieces of bones. Only the Human Emperor who had seen through the natural laws was able to break inside.

These people did not try to break the formation by force. For one, they feared they would offend the mighty expert of the Demonic Spirit Lake. They also did not want to displease the Martial Imperial Manor, as walking in without an invitation might incur misunderstandings.

Weng!

The green-haired man sealed off the sky as well. He summoned several bones which formed a giant shield of light. This was done to prevent Grandpa Fifteen from escaping.

The Great Demonic God watched this with chilly eyes and did not speak a word. Despite the numerous wounds on his body, he still continued to fight. Some of them were inflicted by symbols and hard to heal, but still fought fiercely without showing any hint of hesitation.

Precious techniques danced about chaotically and divine lights filled the sky. The battle between the two had reached an incredibly fierce stage, and both of them were covered in blood.

The crowd was greatly shaken. It was normal for the Demonic Spirit Lake expert to be powerful, but Grandpa Fifteen was surprisingly heaven defying as well. This kind of power truly shocked all of the spectators.

The more powerful the Demonic Spirit Lake creature was, the more it proved the Great Demonic God's terrifying power.

It was a duel between the bronze pagoda and the black-and-white arrows. They collided continuously as the bloody battle dragged on to seemingly forever.

"Kill!"

As the battle proceeded, the green-haired man went mad. His two arms began to swing around like windmills, and endless symbols erupted around him while he fought against Grandpa Fifteen. Fists and palms struck about as the battle became more and more fierce.

At this moment, Grandpa Fifteen's disadvantage of having only a single arm emerged. He was now on the defensive as his opponent barraged him with attacks.

Hong!

His empty sleeve was blasted into pieces. The lost arm was severed cleanly from the shoulder, so the sleeve alone could not block the attack. One arm was simply not enough in fighting off his enemy.

"What else can you take out to compete against me?!" The free-haired man roared.

"Don't think too highly of yourself!" Grandpa Fifteen roared back. Several heavenly passages appeared all at once, and various creatures such as the Golden-winged Peng dashed out. It released a long screech before spreading its wings to rush forward.

A purple Suan Ni with golden stripes running through it brought down lightning from the nine heavens. They all descended ferociously on the green-haired man.

A black-striped golden Bi'an roared as terrifying light flickered around it. As it opened its mouth, lights as splendid as rivers of stars flooded outwards..

...

Grandpa Fifteen was now fighting with everything he had. His several spirit bodies all moved out to simultaneously attack the green-haired man decisively.

"I heard that your arm was eaten by a Pi Xin. The rest of you is mine!" After going crazy, the green-haired male's voice became even more harsh, because he was truly angry now.

In the beginning, he thought that he could easily get rid of Grandpa Fifteen, but he didn't think that they would fight until now. Things were becoming more and more difficult.

They had both fought without regard for life and death. Blood was spilled from time to time as they fought fiercely. After the great spirit bodies of Grandpa Fifteen appeared, the green-haired man found it difficult to defend himself. His chest was almost punched through.

Hong!

Grandpa Fifteen's strength was tremendous. His leg ferociously smashed outwards, colliding into the opposing party's body. An enormous sound was released as large amounts of symbols erupted.

The green-haired man was badly injured by the kick. Black blood trickled down his mouth, and following that, large mouthfuls of blood were spurted out. That last strike had inflicted serious damage onto him.

"You are asking for death!"

He was no longer capable of remaining calm. At the very beginning, he seemed rather illusory and intangible, but now, his killing intent was pouring out. Ten stars appeared within his empty pupils, releasing terrifying precious techniques.

Grandpa Fifteen fought back fiercely. All of his great spirit bodies moved forward to surround him.

"Kill!"

Suddenly, the empty air trembled with a wengweng sound, startling everyone. The infuriated green-haired man was employing all of his power, imitating his original form with this spirit body. The pressure from the demonic power was terrifying.

Waterfalls started to appear in the sky one after another, interweaving into a net. It forced Grandpa Fifteen to evade. Symbols packed densely as lightning flashed and thunder rumbled. The scene was extremely violent.

In fact, they were not real rivers at all, but rather streaks of silk!

An enormous spider appeared right where the green-haired man was. Green hair as spiky as steel needles covered its giant body. It was ten zhang in length, and the silver waterfalls were silk ejected from it.

Its jet-black eyes looked like two black holes. They were now even more frightening than before, ready to devour people's souls.

The silk it spat out continuously erupted with lightning. At this moment, the silk and lightning interwove together into a large net. They formed incredibly powerful divine chains that were constructed out of symbols!

"It's the Black-eyed Demonic Green Spider!" The crowd cried out in surprise. They were all frightened.

It was an archaic demonic spider whose original form was definitely more powerful than that of noble kings. Its spirit body arrived here after suffering through tribulations, yet it could still exert such power. This display of power was definitely enough to shake the world.

"Go to hell!"

The Black-eyed Green Demonic Spider released a great and terrifying roar. The spiderweb and lightning interweaved, turning into a descending curtain of light. A black aura poured out like a great ocean billow, threatening to destroy everything.

Hong!

Grandpa Fifteen fought with all of his effort, but one of his spirit bodies was covered by the large web and was entangled tightly within. The ten zhang long demonic spider then killed the spirit body, completely devouring it.

Even though it was only a spirit body, the scene still looked incredible cruel. As a result, Grandpa Fifteen's true body spat out a gulp of blood and was badly injured.

If the battle was between true bodies, then scene would be extremely horrifying. A giant spider devouring a living human being; the image was frightening enough just by thinking of it.

"Kill!"

From Grandpa Fifteen's side, a scarlet sparrow flew up, bringing with it sky overflowing flames. It charged forward and ignited the web to try and burn the spider to death.

This was a natural suppression between species. However, their actual strength was still what mattered, and it was clear that the archaic demonic spider was a bit more powerful. Its unique silk flew out fearlessly towards the flames like a spear. It pierced through the scarlet sparrow, forcing it to retreat from the injury.

After the green-haired man revealed its true form, the savage and enormous body proved to be incredibly frightening. It was the polar opposite of its previous appearance.

The crowd found it hard to imagine that how such a huge spider could be so light-footed and void of malevolence when in its human form.

Their battle had reached such a fierce stage that the bronze pagoda and two divine arrows all started to release plaintive whines. The continuous collision had dimmed the symbols and weakened their divine power.

The battle had reached a point where both of them seemed like they were on the verge of falling.

“Grandpa Fifteen, be careful!” Suddenly, a young woman’s voice that was as beautiful as nature itself was transmitted to warn the Great Demonic God.

Grandpa Fifteen was originally backing up, but when he heard the voice, he became alerted. In a split second, he remembered the bones set by his rival that were used to sealed off this place. He was close to them now and sensed an approaching threat.

Hong!

A purple precious bone indeed erupted and pressed at him. The demonic spider had gone crazy after attacking for so long without any breakthroughs. It began to summon those symbolized bones to form a killing formation, trying to kill Grandpa Fifteen with it.

The Great Demonic God gave a snort of contempt and raised his hand. Several precious bones flew out along with a piece of beast hide. They spun rapidly and also formed a killing formation to resist the spider’s.

The hide was the diagram of the formation, and the bones were used as daggers. Inexhaustible and splendid sword energy burst into life as they shot out from the daggers towards the sky.

Scorching heat filled the place as the battle was becoming even more intense.

Grandpa Fifteen nodded to himself. The girl who warned him just then was truly remarkable, for she could grasp the intentions of mighty experts of his level. She was a youth worth nurturing.

He turned around and found a teenage girl. She had a curvaceous figure and a most appealing face as beautiful as the moon and flowers. Her beauty was of a rare kind.

“What’s your name?” The Great Demonic God asked her in secret.

“I am called A’man[1],” replied the girl with a sweet smile.

Hong!

The battle became even more bitter and desperate. Blood spattered everywhere and flesh was torn. The bronze pagoda wailed as the two divine arrows trembled. Both individuals were close to their limits.

“Seal!”

The giant demonic spider uttered a long cry and yelled out this word. Spiderwebs criss-crossed densely and thunder rumbled down. The space around it was locked down, making it difficult to move.

The spiderwebs were not physical ones, but rather made from symbols. They had confined this place from the heaven down, and Grandpa Fifteen could not even move a finger.

Needless to say, a divine ability like this would consume energy at a tremendous speed. The Black-eyed Green Demonic Spider was shaking and could collapse at any moment. It spoke in a cruel voice. “What else have you got? Go to hell!”

It was its last strike. The spider stretched out a leg, which stabbed at Grandpa Fifteen like a formidable divine spear.

The two divine arrows, however, were still in a stalemate with the bronze pagoda and could not descend to rescue Grandpa Fifteen.

“Kill!” n.-0V~~e~~lBIn

Although blood was trickling down from every pore of Grandpa Fifteen, he still shouted out that word. The center of his forehead radiated and out released a black and a white ray of energy. They then transformed into a precious bow, and an arrow of light was formed automatically as well.

No one was drawing the bow or setting the arrow. It was all done on its own, thanks to the mental power of Grandpa Fifteen. Although his physical body could not move, his terrifying spiritual power was able to transform into the most precious bow and arrow.

Chi!

A divine light flew near and the archaic demonic spider screamed. The spider leg stopped in mid-air and failed to pierce through the body in front of it.

The spiritual divine arrow was much faster than physical movement. It surpassed everything as the arrow went through the head of the demonic spider. The spirit body had died a miserable death!

The Great Demonic God was able to move now. He approached the spider with one dash and cut off its head with a chi sound. Holding the head in his hand, his invincible mightiness still proved to be matchless!

It was finally over. The battle in the capital had come to an end.

A is a term of endearment.

Chapter 278 - Returning From Overseas

The battle was over and the demonic spider was killed!

Grandpa Fifteen’s mountainous figure was covered in blood as he stood there in an imposing manner. With the demonic spider’s millstone-sized head in hand, he truly looked like a demonic god. Such an appearance was frightening to everyone at the scene, and a complete silence fell over this place.

The Black-eyed Green Demoni Spider was ten zhang in length, and it carried a savage and evil look. It laid dead on the ground with its spiky green needle-like hair stained with blood. The scene was incredibly horrifying, and the result was completely unexpected to all.

A large rain of light appeared. The enormous corpse as well as the massive head in Grandpa Fifteen’s hands began to disintegrate. The two pieces melted like snow and quickly dissipated.

It was the spirited body of the archaic demonic spider, not the original form. When it died, it turned back into the divine force it was made of and disappeared into thin air.

The bronze pagoda radiated resplendently in mid-air. A powerful will was roaring and hissing from within; this was the imprint left by the archaic demonic spider.

"You dare kill my spirit body..."

"The battle has ended and everything is over," said the Human Emperor. He was radiating from head to toe, making him look incredibly awe-inspiring. His true form was blurred by the light, as if he was standing in a golden sun.

The crowd was still frightened and uncertain at this moment. They were somewhat terrified of the Human Emperor's reaction as well. Had he anticipated this result all along? Was this the reason why he agreed to proceed with the battle and used it to contain the chaos?

A cold snort came from the bronze pagoda, shaking open a silvery path. It then disappeared in a flash.

That day, the capital was greatly stirred. The Great Demonic God had returned with overwhelming power. He first struck down the Martial King, and then he defeated the Rain King. In the end, even the archaic Black-eyed Green Demonic Spider died at his hand. His extraordinary prowess astonished the world!

The onlookers burst into an uproar. A person thought to be dead reappeared and was more powerful than ever. Everyone was frightened by the turn of events, and the entire capital seethed with excitement.

Not long after, the human emperor summoned the Great Demonic God to his palace.

Soon after, news travelled out that the human emperor was going to grant the Great Demonic God another title that granted him great noble authority. ~~nOvE-lB~~(In

That night, many great clans were shaken by the news. They couldn't remain calm at all, because even though they hadn't been able to confirm the news yet, the rumors alone were enough to leave their minds unsettled.

During the years that Grandpa Fifteen and Shi Ziling disappeared, there were several major clans that underwent great changes. They all felt agitated and restless.

Early morning in the Northern Sea.

The sun leapt out from the ocean surface. It appeared bright red at first, but soon after, it began to radiate brilliantly. As the golden multicolored light of morning scattered down on the ocean surface, it looked like a sea of gold.

A single ghost ship was drifting along. It travelled in a single direction the entire time.

A whimsical youth was stretching his body out on top of the ship. As he gazed into the ocean limits, he rubbed his eyes and said, "We should be reaching land soon, right?"

Beside him, a fist-sized golden creature sprang out to the side of the ship. It swiftly threw out a hook to begin fishing.

The two were none other than Shi Hao and Hairy Ball. It had been a while since the battle at the Kun Peng nest finished, and they had been on the return route the entire time. They weren't in any hurry, of course.

Although he had been overseas for more than two years, he had been fighting and cultivating the entire time. He had not had the chance to carefully explore the seas, so everything was still rather new and exciting. From time to time, they would appreciate the scenery and explore the various traces left behind on different islands.

Hairy Ball spent most of its time sleeping, and even when it was awake, it would always be eating. The assortment of seafood had made it even rounder than before, to a point where it would roll around on board instead of using its feet.

“Zhizhi...” yelled Hairy Ball as it pulled back the fishing line rapidly with its little paws.

“Such a big lobster!” Even Shi Hao was surprised. It was a lobster that was over ten meters long. Its head was covered in a pale golden glow that resembled the aura of a Flood Dragon.

He put the lobster into the heaven and earth pouch without any hesitation. He was going to take it back to Stone Village and share it with his clan members. Naturally, Hairy Ball was not happy about his decision and protested for quite a while. It then returned to its fishing, hoping to catch something bigger.

Before long, Hairy Ball began to screech. It threw away the fishing line and climbed onto the highest point of the Ghost Ship with a swooshing sound. It then looked into the distance where some sea beasts were entering and leaving a large dark area.

“Yi, is that a dragon palace down there?” The devilish brat’s eyes were twinkling with excitement.

Along the way, they had heard many different legends. The large and powerful Dragon Palace was comparable to the Archaic Divine Mountains. It could also be considered a restricted land similar to places like the Sea Deity Islands.

Besides the great ones, there were also some smaller dragon palaces. Despite the ‘dragon’ in their names, most of them did not even have any flood dragon inside. The masters of those places were mostly derivatives of ocean beasts.

“I really would like to have a look at that dragon palace. We are almost out of the Northern Sea, yet we still don’t know what they look like inside,” Shi Hao said to himself.

Hairy Ball yapped with zhizhi sounds, indicating its approval. It also wanted to stir up some trouble and see the dragon palace with its own eyes.

“Let’s go have a look then. This dragon palace should be a small one. We’ll take a peek from afar.”

Just like that, the Ghost Ship was put away and they began to dive down. They swam deep into the ocean towards the ocean abyss.

They followed behind those ocean beasts, diving deeper into the ocean abyss. It was completely pitch black, and only after a long time did they see some light emerging from the darkness.

The devilish brat became dumbstruck.

At the deepest corner of the sea bottom, auspicious lights were surging in streaks. The area was shining resplendently under the light, and a wonderful view had completely replaced the darkness.

It was an underwater city constructed from materials like crystals and pearls. Multicolored light radiated everywhere, giving the entire city an ethereal feeling. It was as if they were no longer in reality, but instead in a dream.

Shi Hao was completely stunned. There were many valuable gems and rarely seen materials, yet they were all things the city was built on. The underwater dragon palaces were truly luxurious places.

Within the city, there were a few beads that were incomparably massive. They were like stars as they adorned the tallest buildings and provided light.

“That’s a pearl?!” Shi Hao was doubting his eyes as he looked at that enormous pearl. It flickered with silver light, and a blazing radiance surrounded it.

“That one is even bigger, and its diameter should be several meters. Just how big was the old clam that produced this?!” Shi Hao said to himself.

Hairy Ball wished it had another pair of eyes as it looked around. There were so many treasures in this undersea city, and most of them could never be found on land. Ample amounts of spirited essence could be detected within them.

“That’s a Blood Essence Pearl!” The devilish brat widened his eyes widely as he looked at the pearl on a skyscraper. It was a relatively small one that was only the size of a washbowl, but the pearl was blood red, and spiritual essence surged within.

This was not an ordinary pearl, but instead something produced by a profoundly cultivated clam. At death’s door, it could infuse all of its flesh and essence energy inside to create the Blood Essence Pearl.

It was a precious treasure just from its spiritual essence alone. It could produce the purest divine might that could be directly absorbed by the human body.

However, this was not where all of its value lied. It could also be used for medicinal purposes. When the highly-cultivated clam ultimately injected its blood essence inside, a miraculous transformation would take place, allowing it to turn into a blood pill.

It was recorded in ancient texts that a blood essence pearl like this was a priceless treasure. When just a little bit of powder of this pearl was used while concocting pills, it could promote the efficacy of the medicine, making it incomparably precious.

“Ocean Blue Essence!”

Soon after, Shi Hao spotted a blue crystal. It was used as a sign on an ancient building, and blue light was radiating splendidly from it.

“This stuff is rare and precious! When refining precious artifacts, it can be extremely effective in increasing the magical objects’ power. If it was brought back to dry land, it would definitely tempt many great powers.”

The devilish brat was dazzled by this place. He discovered these things as soon as he arrived, and they were all things he liked a lot.

Shi Hao was finally noticed by the residents of this place. The sea creatures were great in numbers, and tiny fish and crabs were hiding everywhere under the mud. It was impossible to avoid their detection.

They were not attacked, but were welcomed with open arms. This undersea palace was not resided by flood dragons, but instead belonged to a clan of mermaids.

An exceptionally beautiful figure showed up. She had a silver fish tail that was waving gracefully in the water. Her upper body was in human form, with skin that was spotlessly white. Her chest was covered by seashells, and her long blue hair was soft and bright.

She was leading a group of mermaids without any hostility. Instead, they escorted Shi Hao into that radiating city in a friendly manner.

“Thank you for saving my life the other day,” said the mermaid girl.

During the battle of the Kun Peng nest back then, this girl had tried to fight Mo Shang, the fierce and unrivalled sea deity descendent with her magical staff when he was slaughtering her people. However, she was no match for him.

In the end, Shi Hao made his move against Mo Shang, and the girl’s life was spared.

The sea deity descendant was his enemy, and saving the girl was not his intention. He did not expect that they would meet again here. The mermaids were showing great respect to him, and they were all very enthusiastic.

Shi Hao led Hairy Ball into the city. He was completely dazzled by what he saw. There were so many treasures here that were all native to the ocean and rarely seen on land.

“Is there anything I can do for you?” asked the mermaid girl.

“I need to return to dry land. Do you have any transport formations here?” asked Shi Hao. Leaving the North Sea was easy, but after arriving at the Great Wasteland, Stone Village would still be too far away. He was not sure about the exact distance, but it must be millions of li away.

“We do!” Nodded the mermaid girl with a smile. She then followed the devilish brat’s desirous eyes and immediately realized he was drooling at the treasures.

“I’ll gift you some!” She smiled.

“Really?” Shi Hao’s big eyes sparkled, and he immediately smiled from happiness.

In the end, he was given a pile of materials such as Blood Essence Pearls, Sea Blue Stones and Flood Dragon Pills, all of which were extremely valuable materials that were native to the undersea world. On land, they were all rare treasures.

Shi Hao stayed in this palace for the next two days and visited every corner of this undersea city. He was incredibly amazed by this fairy-tale-like world. Every building illuminated like crystals, and pearls were cobbles that no one bothered to take an extra look.

Situated in the center of the city was an altar where finally the mermaid girl asked the clan elders to activate the transport formation. Emerging from the misty light was a pathway.

Shi Hao would obviously not tell them the exact location of Stone Village, but only asked to be transported to the western border of Stone Country.

With a flash of the multicolored light, he stepped onto the pathway. It then closed and sent him together with Hairy Ball on their returning journey. He finally left the Northern Sea for good.

Without this transport formation, he would have to travel on foot. It would have taken him months or even years to return to Stone Village.

He reemerged from an ancient forest at the western border of Stone Country. A month later, he traversed three hundred thousand li of ancient mountains and arrived at Stone Village. A green glow could be seen from afar that covered the sky.

“Is that... the Willow Deity?”

The willow had grown taller, and the charred half of the trunk had regenerated. Most of the black dead bark had come off, making the tree looked much more alive. Not much of the dragon scale-like black bark was left now.

Green branches hung down from the tree, all of them looking bright and glistening like a splendid waterfall. The Willow Deity had fifty branches now that all hung downwards from high up in the air towards the ground. The glossy and green tree was surrounded by an auspicious aura.

Its transformation this time was special and vital. It was clear that it was now much stronger.

“The little guy, no, Shi Hao is back!” Someone spotted him and shouted out immediately.

It had been two years since he left, and the villagers worried about him very much. However, after his last trip, they were not too anxious about him.

Now that Shi Hao was back, a group of people rushed out and surrounded him.

Even the Willow Deity was awake. It transmitted speech to communicate with him.

“Willow Deity, I’ve obtained the complete Kun Peng precious technique. I’ll tell you about it later.” The devilish brat was very happy.

Of course, he said this in secret. The Willow Deity had warned him that he could not let the news leak out after obtaining the precious technique, or else he would bring a fatal disaster to himself.

“Good!” The Willow Deity was obviously greatly shaken by the news. It did not anticipate his success. Even someone as powerful as the Willow Deity desired the Kun Peng precious technique.

Then, as if remembering something, the Willow Deity said, “I’m afraid you’ll be leaving again soon.”

“Why?” Shi Hao was confused. He had only just got back and was all happy and joyful. He had brought back many native products of the sea, especially the huge pile of food. He was about to celebrate with his clansmen.

“Your grandfather has appeared,” answered the Willow Deity.

“What?!” Shi Hao was shocked. His body trembled uncontrollably.

Chapter 279 - Return Again

"My grandfather... is still alive?!" Shi Hao was stupefied, but soon after, he shouted loudly. Sorrow and alarm were mixed together. His thoughts were completely thrown into disorder, but in the end, he was full of happiness at this new turn of events.

He was truly shocked, because he knew that his grandfather had been hunted down by a Pi Xiu back then. As a result, all news of him disappeared, so they completely lost track of his whereabouts. Everyone had thought that he had already been killed.

Otherwise, why didn't he appear after so many years?

If he was still alive, then he should have returned a long time ago. In particular, if he was still alive, he definitely would not have tolerated something like Shi Hao having his supreme being bone dug out and Shi Ziling's exile.

"Where is my grandfather?" Shi Hao calmed down a bit before asking.

"In Stone Country's capital," the Willow Deity replied.

"I want to go, I want to go see my grandpa!" Shi Hao shouted loudly. After so many years of not seeing any of his blood relatives, his heart began to long greatly.

It was because he knew that his grandfather disappeared and almost died completely for his sake. He left to find some pure blood for Shi Hao, and that was why he entered the Hundred Clan Battlefield to offend a Pi Xiu, bringing about a disaster.

"Don't be too anxious." Shi Linhu and the others walked over to comfort him.

Only after a long time had passed did Shi Hao calm down. After obtaining such unexpected news, he was really moved emotionally. His mind was filled with all types of scenes and anticipation.

This time, he left for two years, so when the villagers saw him again, they were all extremely happy. He was surrounded by a large group, and besides Pihou, Ermeng and others that had their arms around him, there were still also a few one or two year old fellows that were tugging at his pants while looking up at him curiously.

Ermeng, Huzi, Pihou and the others were already married and had their own children. Even Snot baby was going to get married soon.

"Uncle, uncle, we want to eat good things!" There were several small fellows that looked at him with their big clear eyes. They were full of expectation.

"Haha, we all know you are a foodie. All of them were waiting for you to come back." Snot baby laughed loudly.

These fellows had already heard a lot about the uncle that was always away from home but would always bring back delicacies. They had already equated him to good food.

"So cute!" Shi Hao laughed as he pinched one of the small fellow's' cheeks. There were boys and girls, and all of them were tender and charmingly naive.

With a putong sound, Shi Hao brought out an ocean beast, immediately causing the group of kids to cry out loudly. They weren't scared in the slightest, and even the small ones that had just learned how to walk were rushing forward. The adults all hurried moved to stop them.

"Today, we are going to eat a seafood banquet!" Shi Hao laughed as he spoke.

He brought out a pile of ocean delicacies, such as giant turtles, silver sharks, ocean flood dragons, demonic octopuses... The variety was just too great, with too many to count. All of them were strange and bizarre.

The villagers all cried out in alarm. Being born in the Great Wastelands, they had never seen such things. All of them were astonished as they poked and pinched about in wonder.

The village had changed greatly. Those several dozen stalks of spiritual medicine were all alive and growing vigorously. At the center, there was still that stalk of divine medicine -- Silver Peach Tree, that was gushing with even greater multicolored light.

The entire village's spiritual essence could clearly be felt. The village elders' complexions were rosy, and they were extremely healthy. Even though two years had passed, it almost seemed as if they became even more robust. Their bodies seemed to possess even more vigor than before.

Within the village, a chicken was leisurely pacing about. It shot Shi Hao a sidelong glance before turning around to continue walking. It seemed extremely calm and collected.

This was precisely the Octadic Treasure Chicken. After not meeting for two years, it had already become a resident of this place. Moreover, the villagers carefully cherished it.

This was because it would lay an egg every half month that possessed similar qualities to spiritual medicines. Towards the villagers, this was a chicken that they would not exchange for even a mountain of gold.

Shi Hao's return made all of the villagers extremely happy, especially those aunts that were looking at the pile of food. They were all smiling, because they were going to reveal their cooking skills.

"What about Big Red and Second Baldy?" Shi Hao was a bit puzzled. At the same time, he didn't see Ziyun and the others either.

"They've entered the mountains. During this period of time, they've come and gone. They would only return after several days, so they might be searching for some supreme treasury or some great land," said Ermeng.

Shi Hao became reassured. Aunt Green Scaled Eagle had already started exploring two years ago, and now with the big red bird and the others, their party's strength should be quite great.

The lake in the distance was clear and bright. Large golden fish would break through the water surface from time to time. On the shore, small Luans would wander about in a carefree manner.

Even further out, there were roughly a dozen unicorns that flickered with silver light. They quickly ran over, and among them, there was one that was particularly valiant. It was truly like a heavenly horse. It was shining with resplendent silver light, and its speed was extremely great.

In the blink of an eye, it had already arrived in front of Shi Hao. Its massive head rubbed against his body to express its affection. n.-0VetBIn

Little White was now a vicious beast, far surpassing its past in terms of strength. According to what the villagers said, it now not only ate grass and wild fruits, but also meat. Moreover, the vicious beasts it hunted were all extremely powerful.

Shi Hao's return was definitely an event full of laughter and happiness. The clansmen were all incomparably joyous, and soon after, smoke began to rise in spirals. All types of seafood entered the pots.

Two years had passed, and his childhood companions had already grown up. Even Qingfeng had matured quite a bit, no longer appearing as young and tender as he was in the past.

"Little big brother, this time, you have to bring me when you leave again!" He was extremely hopeful, wanting to explore the land under the heavens together.

"I will think about it," Shi Hao said. He didn't know what his grandpa was like currently, so he wanted to understand the situation before making a decision.

Finally, everything calmed down a bit. After his conversation with the clansmen came to an end, Shi Hao once again returned to the village entrance below the great willow tree. He began to inquire about the current situation's details.

The Willow Deity's words were extremely concise just like before. It spoke about some of the events that happened during this period of time, and they were all things that it learned from the Void God Realm.

"What? Grandpa shot down the Rain King with a single arrow..." Shi Hao was completely shocked. He stared blankly, and then his face turned red with drops of water appearing.

He knew that his grandfather definitely went mad from anger after learning about what happened to him back then, and that was the reason why he risked his life like that. He could understand how sorrowful his state of mind was at that moment.

His grandfather's actions could also be looked at as helping him released a stifled breath. Shi Hao's supreme being bone was gouged out, and he suffered for several dozen years. Only after the Great Demonic God reappeared did everything take a turn for the better.

"Grandpa, you really are strong!"

When Shi Hao heard how his grandpa killed the archaic Black Eyed Green Spider, he began to sigh with even more admiration. His grandfather was too powerful! His return marked a road of power and suppression.

That night Shi Hao drank with the villagers around the bonfire. They ate a great feast together while talking and laughing the entire time. The village entrance was extremely lively.

It was because he was going to leave the next day.

“Willow Deity, I didn’t use the branch you left with me.” He took out a green and lush branch to return it. After two years had passed, the branch was still tender and glistening like before.

“You should carry it with you,” said the Willow Deity.

Deep into the night, Shi Hao already told the Willow Deity about how he obtained the Kun Peng’s precious technique. Throughout the night, the entire tree continued to glow, and from time to time, it would shine even brighter.

An extremely powerful wave of life force was filling the air. It was clear that the Willow Deity’s received great insights, gaining great benefits!

Early in the morning, a mist curled up around the distant mountain peaks, creating a large haze. Meanwhile, Stone Village shined brilliantly. The Willow Deity was full of vitality, releasing auspicious and peaceful energy the entire time.

The sun rose into the sky. Shi Hao once again went on his way, leaving Stone Village. Many people were emotionally unwilling to separate from him, because he was leaving again right after returning.

However, they could not stop him, because Shi Hao was going to meet his grandfather. It was a fulfillment of a dream to reunite with his family, so it was a happy occasion. No one would dissuade him from such a thing, and all of them felt happy for him.

“Willow Deity, I want to reach Stone Country Capital as fast as possible.”

Shi Hao said this because he wanted the Willow Deity’s help in opening up a passage. He did not want to waste another second, and wanted to hurry towards that capital as early as possible.

The Willow Deity agreed and set a destination. It was not right inside Stone Country Capital, because such a sudden descent would attract too much attention. However, it was not too far from the actual location.

Finally, Shi Hao went on his way. He had just returned, but he left again after only staying one night.

This time, he did not bring Qingfeng or wait for the big red bird and others. He continued to travel alone, because he felt that the Stone Country Capital was not some kind of sacred land. There were too many unpredictable aspects, making it extremely dangerous.

A brilliant passageway was opened. Shi Hao rushed inside and turned around to wave back with all of his strength. He then quickly rushed forward, disappearing in the blink of an eye.

The gate of light closed, and what happened after that was something that not even the Willow Deity could completely anticipate. It merely constructed a passageway, and did not pay attention to what was going on millions of li away.

This time, Shi Hao didn’t even bring Hairy Ball with him. He sprinted by himself along the brilliant passageway. He felt as if time became blurry and space became unstable. It was as if he was travelling through history.

Hong!

Suddenly, while passing through a region, he felt a tremendous pressure. The passage suddenly became unstable, as if it was going to explode. It began to shake violently.

Meanwhile, he saw an enormous spider. Its entire body was green, and its pupils were pitch-black. It was as large as a mountain and incredibly terrifying. It was currently fighting intensely with another creature.

“What is this?” He was shocked. Through this passageway, he seemed to be able to witness the outside events.

To be precise, there were figures fighting a great battle outside. They were so ridiculously powerful that the scene was projected into this passage. It was an incredibly dangerous matter.

It was because those that possessed this kind of strength were definitely supreme experts. Moreover, it just so happened to be taking place outside the passageway. If this passage was not created by the Willow Deity, then it definitely would have exploded just now.

‘A mountain-sized demonic spider and a shining creature fighting a great battle...’ Shi Hao was extremely astonished. It was simply like a fight between deities! Even though he was only able to get a hurried glimpse, the impression it left on him was still great.

“Stone Country Imperial Capital, ha!” Outside the passageway, that mountainous spider sneered. Its malicious intent soared into the heavens.

Shi Hao was immediately shocked. The opposing party was an archaic demonic spider, but it mentioned Stone Country Imperial Capital. This all... made his heart and mind tremble.

Fortunately, the Willow Deity’s cultivation was great, and the passage it created did not suffer any damage even after passing through those two supreme experts’ battle.

In the end, Shi Hao appeared within a great mountain. He walked out from the passageway before quickly rushing toward the mountains.

After probing about, he learned that this place was not that far from Stone Country Capital. There was only several hundred li between them. With his speed, it wasn’t that far.

Shi Hao went on his way. He did not use any precious artifacts, but instead depended on his two legs to hurry towards the legendary giant walls.

Finally, he saw them. The imposing city walls were extremely large. As they stretched in front of him, they seemed extremely majestic. The city wall was like a mountain ridge, lofty and grand.

“I’ve returned again...” Shi Hao softly spoke.

He was born within these walls, but he had travelled to foreign land when he was still young. He hadn’t returned for more than ten years, so he was not familiar with this place at all. His thoughts were extremely complicated.

During these years, he never thought about returning. He always felt that if his strength was not great enough, there would be no point in coming back to the Stone Country Capital. According to his plans, it would still be several years before he returned.

He never expected for this to take place now.

Shi Hao's thoughts were complicated, but in the end, he took large steps towards the massive city.

Chapter 280 - Fox Spirit

Shi Hao did not reveal his true appearance, because Stone Country's Capital was in an unstable state at the moment. Only a month had passed since Grandpa Fifteen caused a huge scene, and Shi Hao did not know what happened afterwards. He had to act cautiously.

In particular, after he demonstrated his prowess in the sea and killed several elders' spirit bodies, there were quite a few people that wanted him dead. If they truly decided to settle the score with him, then it would be a complete disaster.

Had those people known he would come here, they would definitely rush over and kill him!

Fortunately, the ocean battle had caused all sides to suffer serious losses. The supreme experts had all gone into seclusion, so they would not show themselves for a period of time.

The ancient city wall was cast from metal and glistened coldly, resembling the giant cities of the divine and demonic times. It was grand and vast. One would be reminded deeply of their insignificance just by standing at its feet.

The towering city gate was taller than mountains. They gave off a forceful aura, as if an icy archaic vicious beast was lying there and overlooking all that passed by.

Shi Hao stood beneath the gates and looked at the enormous wall that had existed since the ancient era. He could imagine just how outstanding the country was when it was founded, as well as all of the glory it experienced throughout those years.

The years flowed on like water, and all types of marks were left on those mountainous walls. However, it still stood as firm and tall as before. It hadn't collapsed after all this time. If nothing unexpected happened, it would continue to stand tall until the capital collapsed.

There were many people who entered and left, and all types of fierce beasts were pulling carts in a hurry. Some came from aristocratic mansions, and some were merchants with goods from all different places.

There was a massive crowd moving in and out, with even more inside the city. It wasn't clear just how many people entered and left every day. The people moved like a stream, seemingly never ending.

Even though Shi Hao was born here, he understood absolutely nothing about this place. After all, he was still small at the time, being not even a year old. He never even had the chance to browse the city.

He entered the city with extremely complicated emotions. This was a glorious land, a gathering of many of Stone Country's heroes. Its reputation was widespread.

The city was bustling with activity. As soon as he entered, there was already clamoring everywhere. The stream of people moved about in a lively manner, completely filling up the main street.

Meanwhile, there were many people shopping within the stores on the sides. Business was extraordinary, with beast skins, precious bones, old medicines, weapons, and other commodities being displayed.

There were even some vicious beasts roaring inside structures that flickered with symbol light. They were all trapped within cages and being sold.

It was clear that these merchants' backgrounds were deep and unordinary. Otherwise, how could they sell such powerful creatures?

Shi Hao walked inside along with the flow of people. This was the largest city he had ever seen, because he had never seen a country's capital before this. He grew up within the great mountains, and even while exploring, he had only passed by a few large cities, none of which were comparable to Stone Country's capital.

He followed the crowd and entered different large streets. After the swarm of people split up, the clamouring finally lessened a bit. However it was still extremely lively.

"Fox girls! Several new fox girls have been brought into our store! They are all gorgeous beauties. They are like fox-spirits and incredibly charming. Do not miss this opportunity!"

The voice came from a building complex that seemed just like a palace. The structure was quite tall and splendid, and was situated on the side of the main street. A pretty and flirtatious girl was giving out her sales pitch.

Many people had gathered around that place, with men making up the majority. They all peered into the palace to glimpse at the fox spirits' beauty.

Shi Hao was rather curious as well, so he made his way over. To be able to catch even fox spirits, this merchant family's strength was truly great. It attracted his attention.

"They are fox girls, but they aren't fox spirits. Even though they look pretty, it's nothing compared to the sex appeal of true fox spirits," said something in the crowd who seemed to know what he was talking about.

"What is the difference between fox girls and fox spirits?" Shi Hao asked from the side.

"The only difference in the fox girls is their bloodline. It has been diluted to a point where it's practically gone, so they are missing most of the fox clan's characteristics. Meanwhile, fox spirits are truly powerful vicious beasts that are rarely seen. They are all incredibly beautiful." A young man with dark circles under his eyes spoke frankly with assurance. He had a look of excessive drinking.

Suddenly, everyone noticed Shi Hao. They saw that he wasn't that old, so they all revealed strange expressions.

"Little brother, which family are you from? If you are interested in any of the fox girls, then just let me know. I will immediately send them to your mansion." The pretty and flirtatious girl smiles and she spoke.

Shi Hao looked inside. The fox girls were all snow white with appearances that weren't bad. They were quite charming with vivid eyes, and with a pair of snow white fox ears, they seemed a bit unusual.

"Truly extravagant and rotten." Shi Hao muttered. Could this be how his noble brothers lived? To just purchase a beauty when they saw one?

The pretty and flirtatious girl's ears were extremely sharp. After hearing what he said, she immediately shot him a look of scorn before saying, "Why did you come here if you weren't going to purchase anything? If you aren't going to buy them, then forget it. I mean, I guess you haven't even completely matured yet."

After saying these things, she giggled and even rubbed Shi Hao's lower body. This immediately placed the devilish brat that had seen great battlefields and fought with supreme experts immediately in a sorry state. He dropped everything and fled.

Haha... The group of people laughed loudly.

The flirtatious female proprietor shouted in an even louder voice, "I was wrong. You have already completely grown up!"

Shi Hao who was originally running away finally ran back. In front of everyone's watchful eyes, he said in a serious tone, "I have never accepted defeat before! I will climb up from where I've fallen."

Following that, he pinched the female boss' soft cheeks and began to rub it.

"Little brat, you dare to take liberties with this old lady!"

Peng

Shi Hao tapped her forehead, making her feel dizzy and almost fall unconscious. Shi Hao turned around and left while saying, "Only I can bother other people."

"Little bastard!" The flirtatious boss shouted loudly. The surrounding people all began to laugh loudly.

Soon after, the female proprietor retracted her smile and quickly rushed into the ancient building complex. She heard someone calling for her.

Within one of the palace halls, there was a girl roughly eighteen or nineteen years old with natural foxy charm. Her appearance was incredible, and it was likely that it was impossible to find even one person that was as beautiful as her inside of an ancient country.

Behind it, there were several snow white fox tails. They were bright and sparkling with light. If an expert were here, they definitely would have cried out in alarm. This was a descendant of the powerful nine-tailed fox!

"Take note of that youth. He might be one of the great wastelands' overlords!" Even though the charming fox girl's eyes were bright and intelligent with an almost bewitching charm, currently, they were extremely focused as she urgently warned.

"What?!" The female boss was astonished.

The fox spirit was an outstanding beauty. She was dressed in white clothes, and her undulating curves reflected her amazing figure. Her skin was spotlessly white. She stared at a piece of jade in her hand and said, "The divine jade lit up when he appeared."

The female proprietor was astonished. Soon after, she bowed and left.

She knew what kind of terrifying power the fox girl was implying. The great wastelands was going to become chaotic, so the organization was selecting overlords in preparation for the disaster.

“The great wastelands are not barren yet. There are still heavenly ranked creatures!” This white-clothed girl said softly. Her lotus like arms stretched out. They were snow white and sparkling, and her eyes were clear like water. Her gaze was intoxicating.

“The other organization already paid a visit to Stone Country’s capital, so we should make our move as well and take a look. Even though the great wastelands are going to become chaotic, this is still a country in the end!” The gorgeous fox-spirit said to herself. If another person heard this, they definitely would have been shocked.

Shi Hao did not realize that he had been noticed by a terrifying power as soon as he entered the city. The mysterious fox spirit was able to see through his outstanding potential.

After walking far away, the small sparkling pagoda in his hair began to sway. It sent a message to him, saying, “Just now, there was a divine jade strip within that building.”

With these words spoken, the devilish brat was immediately shaken. The small pagoda told him that if he obtained four divine jade strips, then it would give him another usage opportunity.

He was extremely astonished. Things that this white jade-like pagoda were interested in were definitely extraordinary. He never expected this place to have one.

Moreover, he understood from the small pagoda that he was discovered by that divine jade. The other party knew that his potential was astonishing, because the divine jade possessed this mysterious ability.

In the end, Shi Hao circulated the bone text of the true primordial record within his body. This completely erased his aura, making sure that his essence energy didn’t leak out.

He was only able to comprehend this ancient technique after his cultivation improved greatly. In the past, he merely thought that these were some ordinary symbols.

There were many bone texts recorded within the true primordial record that could guide one in their cultivation. Some of them were extremely eccentric, and comprehending them would be similarly difficult. There were some miraculous uses within, but there were no powerful precious techniques.

Shi Hao quickly escaped. He felt a wave of fear. He had just entered the capital, yet someone had already noticed him. It seems like he had to be particularly careful.

The imperial capital was bustling with activity. As he walked along, he saw many spiritual medicine stores. There were dozens of precious medicines arranged, and they were all rarely seen spiritual objects. All different types were being displayed.

Following that, he then saw a few precious artifact stores. Within them, there were powerful weapons that were taking in and sending out multicolored light.

Shi Hao wandered about without staying in any place for too long. However, he was able to discern Stone Country’s unstable situation from the various discussions he heard.

“Creatures from the Archaic Divine Mountains! Truly powerful, and rumor has it that they are about to enter the capital!”

“Shush, lower your voice. These things cannot be randomly spoken.”

“I haven’t said anything major. I’m only talking about small matters.”

...

Along the road, Shi Hao made quite a bit of progress. He was able to obtain a lot of information. The great human emperor had declared a great event, so some of the creatures from the Archaic Divine Mountains might hurry over as well.

This was an auspicious event. The princes and princesses that have been cultivating outside were going to return, and this was true for the heirs of great noble kings as well.

Rumors had it that those worshipping under the Archaic Divine Mountain gates were going to return as well.

This time, Stone Country’s capital caused everyone to converge. All different heroes were returning, and these elites were going to make their appearance together.

“The geniuses of all different families are returning, so there will definitely be something nice to see. I am particularly interested in what will happen between the nobles that don’t get along. There will be quite a bit of conflict between geniuses.”

“It’s truly unfortunate that Shi Yi isn’t here. Otherwise, it would be even more exciting. With the appearance of the dual-pupils, no one will be able to fight back!”

“Not necessarily. Stone country has many heavenly talents, and there are always disciples cultivating outside. There was even someone who paid their respects to the Archaic Divine Mountains, and they haven’t returned yet. Only heaven knows how powerful that person is. In addition, This is the first time the Stone Emperor has declared such a large event. The rest of Stone Country will also send large numbers of experts, so there will be some geniuses that will arrive. At that time, there might be a huge battle between dragons and tigers.”

“I’ve heard that a crack in space has appeared where the Heaven Mending Pavilion’s ruins lie. Shi Yi might come out soon!”

...

Shi Hao’s heart remained calm. This was truly going to become a troubled period of time. He was definitely going to see some great conflicts during this visit to the capital.