Perfect WD 281

Chapter 281 - Intensive Decision

People of all trades could be found in the Capital of Stone Country. The city was incredibly lively.

The grand city was as huge as remains from the divine and demonic times. Beautiful foreign women, mighty demonic birds and vicious beasts were common sights here, especially in a time like this when all kinds of people walked the capital's streets.

It had been two days since Shi Hao arrived at the Capital. He settled in the city without visiting the Martial Imperial Manor, for he had learnt that his grandfather might have already left.

He was overwhelmed with regret!

Although it was not confirmed by any source, all sorts of rumors had been going around in the Capital. It was no longer a secret, since the Great Demonic God had not been spotted these days.

Rumors had it that the supreme experts of the Demonic Spirit Lake had entered the Capital to ask for an explanation. They even started a fight with the imperial family, which forced the Great Demonic God to leave this city.

The news itself was truly astonishing, but no one could verify it. After all, no cultivators had witnessed the battle.

Another version of the story was that the Archaic Demonic Spider had descended aggressively into the capital and announced that Grandpa Fifteen was its target. The Human Emperor protected Grandpa Fifteen, who then kept a low profile since then, but was still in the Capital.

However, most people were still doubtful and felt that this story was not accurate.

Some said that the Human Emperor told him the whereabouts of Shi Ziling, so Grandpa Fifteen had left the grand city at top speed to find his child.

People found this explanation the most likely one.

"Grandpa!"

Shi Hao clenched his fists. He had no idea whether his grandfather was still here or not. Even if he was here, meeting him like this would probably cause a lot of trouble.

Grandpa Fifteen must have remained hidden recently for a reason. Could it be that the demonic spider was here? He couldn't help but recall the image he saw in the void passage where a mountain-sized spider was fighting fiercely with someone.

Where did that take place? His heart sank at the thought. It seemed like the archaic Demonic Spider had indeed taken action, only that he did not know who it was fighting against. Was the Human Emperor the one trying to stop it?

Shi Hao could only guess, for everything was uncertain.

He returned to the capital, but the city was just too large. Even after spending two days roving the city, he still only managed to looked around a fourth of the city. For a youngster that grew up in the mountain forests, everything seemed extremely interesting.

Finally, he passed the Martial Imperial Manor. He gazed for a while at the manor from afar, but he did not enter in the end.

"Where is grandpa?" Shi Hao sighed to himself. He had come here full of expectation, but it seemed like he was one step too late. Had he missed the opportunity?

During the next couple of days, Stone Country's Capital became even more bustling. All kinds of creatures arrived at the grand city, making it all the more boisterous and lively.

The fact that Shi Ziteng was back might not mean much to the others, but Shi Hao was greatly shaken by the news.

Soon, other great forces were shocked as well, for Shi Ziteng did not come back alone. He was accompanied by others, some of whom were exceptionally powerful.

Two days later, that green-haired man also showed up. He entered from the city gate with an extremely majestic manner. No one dared to approach him.

The Archaic Demonic Spider had sent another one of its spirit bodies to the capital of Stone Country. This time, it was in perfect condition, so it was even more powerful. Many people shuddered at its appearance.

This time, he had a proper excuse. He was coming to celebrate the Human Emperor's birthday and did not breach the agreement of entering the Capital without permission.

After that, rumor came out that mighty creatures also arrived at Stone Country from the sea. Moreover, it wasn't just one or two groups, which would bring even more noise to the city.

"The Human Emperor had summoned Shi Ziteng to the court. I wonder what it is about? Can it be for the conflict between the Great Demonic God and the Demonic Spirit Lake? Which side will the Human Emperor take?"

Such news spread out in the Capital that day. Some even claimed that the Great Demonic God was still in the city and was held captive. His fate would depend on the Human Emperor's attitude.

Hidden tension began to arise with such rumors, and many were discussing the issue in secret.

Obviously, the great forces would never speak carelessly about the situation, for it could irritate the Human Emperor and endanger their own lives.

Shi Hao's heart thumped heavily as concerns emerged within his mind. n-/0velbIn

In reality, conclusive news were spread out after soon after. It made him feel even greater anxiety. The words that Shi Ziteng spoke after entering the palace were transmitted out.

"Uncle Fifteen is old now, but I'm still in the prime of my life. Yi'er is only just getting started and his future will be splendid beyond imagination!"

No one knew how the the Human Emperor responded. Shi Ziteng's words were overheard by a maid in the palace. His voice was trembling when he said those words. It carried both excitement, as well as a bit of constraint. These words were heard by outsiders.

Such words made people start to speculate. Was the Human Emperor considering his successor now, or was he warning Shi Ziteng?

Apart from this conversation, Shi Ziteng also said other disturbing things at court that might have even troubled the Human Emperor of Stone Country.

"It doesn't matter now whose fault it was. No matter what, Yi'er is the supreme youth and such fact cannot be changed. After being transformed by the Heaven Mending Technique, he will be perfect and flawless. No one can stop him from rising to greatness. What does Grandpa Fifteen have? Where is his Hao'er? Who can defeat Yi'er in his generation?!"

The capital erupted at Shi Ziteng's words. Many great forces were greatly surprised by the news. Could it be related to the issue of the heir to the throne?

The aristocratic lords of the Stone Clan were especially attentive to these news. Cold lights glistened in their eyes, and all noble manors were disturbed that day. These words had affected them greatly. Could it be some sort of sign?

"If the wastelands fall into chaos, Yi'er would surely arise to greatness and become the War God that protects his country."

Following that, Shi Ziteng's opinions were completely let out.

"Grandpa Fifteen has nothing left now. Even if his Hao'er was still alive, there is no way he could compare to Yi'er. I'd like the Human Emperor to take out the divine blood left by the Guardian Spirit and use it to refine the body of Yi'er!"

Such words naturally caused a mighty uproar. Nobles of the Stone Clan all speculated in secret. Could it be possible that Shi Ziteng's family would become the heir to the throne?

Otherwise, how could he be bold enough to make such a request?

Everyone had realized by now that the Human Emperor was trying to make a decision. Grandpa Fifteen and Shi Ziteng were candidates among other royal heirs.

The Great Demonic God was only in his fifties to sixties and did not count as an old man at all. It was fair to say that he still had a long and prosperous life ahead of him. His son Shi Ziling was an equally able man and was considered a rare genius.

As for the Shi Ziteng's family, they had a double-pupiled youth, or the so-called natural born divine being who would undoubtedly raise the reputation of his family.

"Stop speculating. The Human emperor's thoughts are not something that we can understand!" An old king said.

However, people in the Capital found it impossible to keep calm. The past few days tumbled through like tidal waves, rampaging in and out of the major noble manors.

Shi Hao clenched his fists. He had also heard about the news, which had been confirmed by various sources. The words of Shi Ziteng had infuriated him tremendously.

Had these words gone to his grandfather, how would the old man react? How devastated would he become. Did they think their family had ran out of heirs?

"Yi'er is the supreme youth and no one can stop him from rising into greatness. What does Uncle Fifteen have? Where is his Hao'er now? Who in this generation can defeat Yi'er?"

These words rumbled in Shi Hao's ears like thunder and he stood up abruptly.

He did not want grandpa to be sad. He needed to let grandpa know that he was still alive in this world. He was already very powerful and would not show weakness to anyone!

"I have returned!"

"I will let you all know that I am alive. Now that I've returned, 'Shi Hao' is no longer an empty name, but is someone of flesh and blood!"

Shi Hao needed a way to tell everyone under the heavens that he was still alive and what happened to the supreme being bone back then. In doing so, not only would he make Shi Ziteng's people shut up, it would also tell his grandfather and parents that they did not need to grieve any longer!

To reveal his identity this fast was not part of his plan. He did not mean to do it hastily and was going to wait for a few more years, for he was not strong enough yet. However, he did not want to bring sadness to his grandfather and his parents.

Of course, he would not act recklessly. If he jumped out without any preparation, he might be killed instantly. There were too many powerful beings in the Capital and he needed to prepare himself first.

He had some room to move about now, but it should not be used lightly. His most lethal card would be no other than the little pagoda. This glistening and translucent bone pagoda was no taller than one cun, and was the most mysterious thing. He had one chance of using it.

"Let's go, then. I'll make the loudest noise this time. Since the Archaic Demonic Spider dared to show up like this, I'll make it realize that it has bitten off more than it can chew. It wounded my grandfather and forced him to go away. I'll let it answer to that!"

In fact, the arrival of the archaic Demonic Spider this time was not quiet at all. Its manner had changed completely, now becoming forceful and aggressive. It revealed to several sources that the Demonic Spirit Lake was showing interest in Shi Yi.

"One chance of using the little pagoda is simply not enough. I need at least two usages of it. If those big men are bold enough to jump out, I'll show them pain!" Shi Hao swore.

He then started to take action. In such a place like the Capital, one would surely find some rare treasures. For instance, the little pagoda sensed a divine jade several days ago. He intended to look for it and barter with the owner.

If he could find materials fine enough, the little pagoda would lend him its hand.

"Tell me, little pagoda, does this Capital have things you want?"

"Yes." The ancient pagoda gave an affirmative answer.

The Bone Insect Auction House was a famous auction house in Stone Country's Capital. It had many connections and was holding precious gems. Rare treasures always turned up each time an auction was held.

The auction house itself was a vast building with grand palaces. Normal manors would place two stone vicious beasts at their gates, but the beasts outside the auction house were real ones. Both were powerful archaic descendants.

They crouched there motionlessly. One was glistening in golden light and the other was surrounded by a silver glow. These two flood dragons released a terrifying aura.

Although they were not pure blood, using descendants like these as guards was definitely something a handful of people could do.

"Wow, these two flood dragons are becoming more and more powerful. After guarding the precious palace and being nourished by the treasures of heaven and earth here, their cultivation speeds must have surely improved."

A girl with a tiny waist and long legs walked out of a bronze wagon. She was lively and continuously moving around. She had fiery red hair, porcelain skin and bright eyes. She walked into the auction housed accompanied by a group of mighty experts.

"The talented ones have indeed all returned. That looks like the dear daughter of Lord Zi Xiao."

Several old men walked over with smiles on their faces and entered the auction house. They obviously had some important connections and were welcomed with great respect. People came out to show their way in.

After that, the crowd was stirred again. There were aristocratic kings that came, moreover not just one. They were surrounded by a frightening aura, and several people walked in together.

Apart from them, some teenagers also showed up and entered the auction house one after another. The scene also caused quite a sensation, for they all appeared to be talented people that had not returned to the capital for quite a long time. However, they all came back today and were competing for treasures here.

"No wonder the little pagoda led me here. It seems we can find good stuff in this place." Shi Hao said to himself.

The place was packed. The gate of the auction house was crowded with people who were waiting to get in.

Before long, an otherworldly-looking man arrived. He had jet-black hair and fair skin as translucent as jade. Many people cried out when they spotted him. The man was Shi Ziteng.

"So, that's Shi Ziteng." Shi Hao squinted. It was the first time he ever saw this 'uncle'.

Chapter 282 - The Bone Insect Auction House

Fierce beasts galloped over, and a golden chariot arrived behind them. It was brilliant and dazzling as it swept across the street like a blazing sun. It was pulled by eight vicious beasts, and was rushing straight for the Bone Poison Insect Auction House.

The eight vicious beasts were all powerful and frighteningly fierce, not common cargo-hauling animals. They had horns on their heads and were covered by cold scales. There was a ruthless ferocity about them, for they were all beasts of prey that had been to the battlefield and seen their fair share of death.

"Who is this?!"

Someone cried out in surprise. A golden chariot like this could not be used by just anyone. Apart from the royalties, only the noble families of superior status were bold enough to bring it out. n.- $\mathbf{0}$ -. \mathbf{v} -- \mathbf{e} /- ℓ .. \mathbf{b} -)I.)n

"That's Lord Huntian!" Someone recognized the insignia on the chariot, and his countenance immediately changed. He was clearly frightened by this aristocratic noble.

Elite soldiers escorted both sides of the chariot. They were all clad in black-armor, giving them a solemn and mighty appearance. Such conduct could only have been trained on the battlefield.

The eight vicious beasts did not make any roaring sounds when the golden chariot stopped. As they stood still, their enormous body released a remarkable pressure, making even the two flood dragons guarding the Bone Insect Auction House contract their pupils and become attentively alert.

With a hu sound, the curtain of the chariot was lifted, and out stepped a tall man. His golden-black armor was emitting a black glow as he stood there like a black mountain.

He was a young man of no more than thirty years old. The heavy stubble on his chin gave him a very masculine appearance. He had shockingly bright eyes, making him look remarkably aggressive.

"Lord Hun Tian is only twenty five years old, but he is already the lord of a region. He guards the border of our country. He has fought greatly against the forest creatures, producing outstanding results time and time again," someone whispered.

This was an incredibly young lord with brilliant military achievements. Moreover, his surname was Shi, so he was a direct descendant of the Shi nobilities. Rumour had it that he was qualified to contend for the throne of the Human Emperor, and many had high hopes for him.

"Don't dissapoint me. I've come specifically for that Blood Demon Ruler." With large steps, he walked into the Bone Insect Auction House with a majestic gait. A gust of wind followed him in.

Such an important character from the bordering region even came to the capital! This naturally shocked everyone.

"It's possible that he has arrived for the Human Emperor's birthday." Someone murmured in a soft voice.

Shi Hao stood at the gate of the auction house and did not hurry inside. Instead, he remained outside, watching and listening to the people's discussions. This way, he could see many influential people.

Petals showered down like glistening rain, filling the street with fragrance. A carriage drawn by several auspicious birds arrived from the air. The person inside must have been someone important, causing the crowd to shout in surprise.

"It's Princess Sixteen!" The crowd looked on.

This princess was someone who the Human Emperor adored greatly, as well as one of the capital's renowned figures in the Capital. She was a gentle and graceful lady with bright eyes and a beautiful smile. While accompanied by several ladies, she entered the auction house.

Other people then arrived in batches. They were all figures of great importance.

Shi Hao was satisfied with the information he had gathered so far. Just by standing at the gate and listening to other people's whispers, he managed to obtain information on some of the Capital's well known people. This was incredibly valuable to him.

Finally, he also entered the Bone Insect Auction House. The spacious interior was richly ornamented and incredibly dazzling. The various displays were even more amazing.

People entering the hall were greeted by a golden skeleton that was ten zhang in height and twenty to thirty zhang in length. Light from symbols circled around the skeleton splendidly, and an intimidating malicious aura was spreading out from it.

It was the complete skeleton of a vicious beast that was well-preserved. The primordial symboled bone was especially impressive, as it provided divine energy for the entire auction house.

It was a Yazi[1. A type of chinese dragon 睚眦]!

To everyone's surprise, the skeleton belonged to a Yazi. There was a saying that this kind of vicious beast would seek revenge for the smallest grievance. They were renowned for their savage behavior during the archaic times. Even the deities tried to avoid them, so no one wanted to cross them.

Although the skeleton was not from a pure blood Yazi, the fluctuation from the symbols alone was enough proof of its incredible power. The fact that it was merely displayed here instead of being refined into the mightiest magical instrument was astonishing enough.

The hall was swamped with people. Too many mighty beings had arrived from all kinds of places. They were of all genders and all age groups, but all of them possessed serious connections.

Those who could get access into this place were usually members of the important families, but casual cultivators could be spotted as well. Common youths dressed like Shi Hao were rarely seen though.

People of his age here were either disciples of great clans or descendants of the nobilities, for the standard of this auction house was extremely high. Common folks found it hard to get involved in the bidding, because there were no ordinary goods for show.

Shi Hao looked around with curious eyes and watched everyone closely. Seeing that some people did not take their seats in the hall, but entered compartments instead, he also copied them.

"Little brother, are you sure you want to choose this VIP lounge?" A young steward asked with a fake smile.

"Why? What's the problem?" Shi Hao asked back with an honest tone.

He had already reached a rosewood door and pushed it open. He took a glance inside and was immediately dazzled by the interior. The room was furnished with all sorts of glistening materials and clearly luxurious.

"It's very pricy in there and common folks dare not enter. Are you... sure you want to go in?" Asked the steward with a hint of contempt on his face. He was wearing a shiny silk uniform.

Some people would judge others by their appearance, and such undesirable customs existed everywhere. The steward saw that the youth was wearing clothes made from animal hides and found him too shabby to enter the VIP rooms.

"Is this VIP room vacant? I'll take it." Just then, a youth walked near and pointed at the room in front of Shi Hao. His silver armour was radiating with precious light.

Behind him were a few other unordinary boys and girls ranging from fifteen to twenty years old. The boys possessed heroic spirits, and the girls possessed beautiful appearances.

"Young master." The servant quickly nodded his head and bowed. This group of people was definitely not ordinary. They were all descendants of the capital's nobility, especially the youth in front of him, who was Lord Ximing's descendant.

"I've already reserved it." Shi Hao pushed open the door and left. His temperament was firm, and he would never allow himself to feel wronged. His voice was low and decisive. He had even killed the spiritual bodies of supreme experts, so he couldn't care less when faced with this group.

"You..." Lord Ximing's descendant looked at with with some shock. A youngster wearing such plain clothes actually dared to compete with him.

"Little brother, please just leave. I don't think this is somewhere you could enter. If you are here purely for the experience, then just enter the main lobby. There might be some room for you there." The steward had an unnatural smile on his face as he gestured for him to leave.

"Isn't it just a VIP lounge? I've even gone to the seafloor Dragon Palace, yet you still want to brag in front of me how luxurious this stupid room is. Disgusting!" Shi Hao shot out a look of contempt before berating the steward, "Do you understand? You are like a dog looking down on a human."

"You... What are you saying?!" The steward's face was thoroughly red. Even though this was his intent, after the other party pointed it out bluntly, he still couldn't help but be ashamed into anger.

The young boys and girls on the side were all extremely shocked as well. Meanwhile, that silver-robed young master also stopped. He did not try to argue with Shi Hao either, because he had a feeling that the other party wasn't someone worth provoking.

"Entering this place means that you must offer up at least five valuable objects. Can you meet this requirement?" The steward shouted. He had a look of despise on his face as he acted somewhat arrogantly.

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Before he could even finish his speech, the area in front of him lit up brilliantly with multicolored light. It was so dazzling that he couldn't open his eyes, and soon after, his nose felt intense pain, as it was struck with a brick. He immediately cried out miserably before falling on his back.

On the side, the young men and women's mouths were opened wide from shock. Who was this fellow? How could the brick he brought out be so blue and brilliant? It almost seemed like... Ocean Blue Essence!

Using such an object to strike someone, this was just too extravagant! Who was this person?!

After the steward cried out miserably, he also saw the chunk of Ocean Blue Essence on the ground. He had worked at the auction house for quite a while, so he had definitely seen something like this before. However, back then, it was just a small piece, yet it was still auctioned for a shockingly high price.

Yet now, this youth actually threw out such a huge piece at his face. This was truly an extravagant and arrogant action! He made an error in judgement this time.

"Waiter, bring wine." Shi Hao hollered from within the room.

I'm not a waiter! The steward wanted to scream out, but he suppressed the urge. He picked up the rare and precious Ocean Blue Essence before respectfully carrying it down. He then quickly grabbed some fine wine.

He felt extremely depressed, but he had no choice but to carefully wait on Shi Hao.

The few others on the side were somewhat stupefied, especially that silver-robed young master. He opened his mouth, but he didn't know what to say in this situation. That piece of rare Ocean Blue Essence alone could probably even make his grandfather Lord Ximing jump. This wasn't something that he could bring out, let alone use to smack someone.

What happened here alarmed the Bone Insect Auction House. An appraisal master immediately hurried over, and after confirming that this was truly Ocean Blue Essence, his eyes immediately ignited with passion. He immediately loudly rebuked the steward before bringing over several elders. They continuously apologized, but more importantly, they asked Shi Hao if he was going to auction off this amazing stone.

"Aren't the items being auctioned off already set in stone? Can you really still add more items?" Shi Hao was surprised.

"Special items will naturally be treated in a special manner." An elder excitedly replied.

"Then that's fine. During the auction, if I don't have enough money on me, then I'll let you guys auction it."

The eyesore 'waiter' left after being scolded by these elders. In his place were two beautiful girls that poured wine for Shi Hao. They treated him like an honorable guest.

The room was extremely luxurious. All types of objects created from rare stones were flickering with radiance, but next to the Ocean Blue Essence, they immediately seemed rather plain.

One side of the room was empty. After pulling up the art scroll, the guest would immediately face the auction lounge and clearly see everything. The guest could then easily participate in the auction.

Soon, the auction started. There was an elder and an alluring woman that collaboratively managed this event. The very first object that was brought out already attracted Shi Hao's attention.

After taking a careful look, he became shocked. His heart began to jump continuously.

"True primordial record?" He widened his eyes. The sparkling white piece of bone was flowing with a gentle luster; it was just too similar.

However, it was a damaged piece of bone and incomplete. Quite a bit of it was missing. It was only a fourth of the true primordial record, but its material was extremely similar.

"This is a wonderful bone, and its firmness is rarely seen throughout the world. No matter the methods used, it still remains undamaged. It has to be a piece of heavenly bone," said the elder on stage.

"What? Heavenly Bone?!" A sensation immediately broke out within the auction house lobby. Everyone's eyes began to flicker with greed, as if multiples streaks of lightning were flashing through the room.

"Is it really a heavenly bone? If that's true, then I am willing to pay any cost. I have my mind set!" A woman's voice sounded. Even though the words were a bit overbearing,

"The auction has just started, yet a heavenly bone has already appeared. It was not saved for later like other divine objects. The auction this time is truly shocking!" The crowd sighed in admiration.

Shi Hao naturally paid close attention to this item. He had used his divine gaze a long time ago to carefully examine that pierce of sparkling white bone. It was just too similar, as if it was identical to the True Primordial Record.

He was moved on the spot. He had to obtain this kind of object no matter what. He couldn't let it fall into the hands of anyone else!

This time, he was extremely confident, because he obtained many rare materials from the ocean. In particular, his gains from the seabed mermaid race city were even more plentiful.

Chapter 283 - Enormous Gains

Shi Hao had no idea why that bone ended up here, and he could not tell whether it was the real thing or not without holding it in his hand. He wanted to obtain it badly.

"Is it really the Heavenly Bone? Why is it being auctioned first?" Asked a befuddled audience.

The red-clothed woman on stage was shockingly curvaceous and possessed an incredibly enchanting charm. Upon hearing the question, she held up the translucent white bone and showed it to the crowd. She then added, "It indeed looks like a Heavenly Bone, but it is a flawed one. It does not contain any symbols and is not a treasured artifact either. However, its hardness is unparalleled and surpasses everything else. We've tried many methods, for instance, bombarding it with the mightiest treasured artifacts, and even refining it within a furnace, but it continued to remain intact."

"It's only a broken bone without any symbols, after all. No wonder they display it this early to auction it off. It's nowhere near a priceless treasure."

"They should have said so beforehand. My heart almost skipped a beat. If that really was a Heavenly Bone, the Human Emperor himself would come down here to bid for it."

The crowd commented and felt a load lifted from their shoulders, for most of them do not have the strength to compete for a Heavenly Bone. At the same time, there were some discontent among the voices. In trying to warm up the scene, the two people on the stage had unsettled the crowd quite a bit.

"It's not completely empty. There are some indistinct patterns on it, but they are not symbols." The old man on the stage added.

The VIPs were given the privilege to touch the treasures during the auction.

That was an opportunity most welcomed by Shi Hao. After holding it in his hand, he was more than certain that it was of the same material with the bone bearing the True Primordial Record. He was absolutely sure now.

Some loose lines were inscribed on that translucent white bone, but they were too cluttered to be any bone texts or precious techniques. His eyes flickered with light, but in the end, he handed the bone back to the girl who then went on to other rooms to show the bone to other guests.

"One hundred spiritual jades." Bid someone.

"Five hundred spiritual jades from me!"

"One thousand!"

Despite the lack of symbols, the special material still attracted much attention. Many were bidding for it, hoping to take it home to study closely.

The so-called 'spiritual jade' is a form of jade stone bearing the essence of heaven and earth. It was a precious material that could assist one's cultivation.

Gold and silver of mortals were useless to cultivators. Only this kind of materials that could be used for cultivation was regarded as currency.

In fact, to common cultivators, several hundred spiritual jades were already quite a lot of money. The price of this bone was raised directly to over a thousand spiritual jades, which was unexpectedly high.

Shi Hao scratched his head, for there was not a single piece of spiritual jade in his pocket. He was now considering whether or not to sell that block of Ocean Blue Essence, because he still had similar objects in his heaven and earth pouch.

"How much is an Ocean Blue Essence like this worth?" He asked the girls in his room.

A girl was startled by his question and made a face before answering him. "It'll be priceless. They used to offer an unbelievably high price for a fist-sized one."

"In that case..." Shi Hao put his fingers together and cut into the Ocean Blue Essence. With a metallic sound, he cleft down the size of a knuckle and handed it to one of the girls. "Help me call out my bid."

"Ah..." The two girls in his room cried out in surprise. One of them took the stone with trembling hands, while the other one ran off at once to inform the people in charge in the auction house. It was such a reckless use of resources. He was wasting such a treasure!

"I'll... offer a piece of Ocean Blue Essence." The girl bidded with a trembling voice.

Clamour filled the auction house immediately. What exactly was Ocean Blue Essence? The material itself was not very hard, but by adding it into an artifact during the refinement process, it could improve the quality of the treasured artifact significantly. It was a material that was hard to come by.

This kind of object could promote improve the quality of an artifact, so it was truly a heavenly precious material.

The translucent white bone was indeed special, but was it valuable enough to be traded with a piece of Ocean Blue Essence? There were no symbol imprints on it, and it was not a spiritual artifact, so no one thought it was worth it.

"I'm very interested in this bone and I want to obtain it." The girl's heavenly voice from earlier spoke again. It also came from a VIP room.

She had someone fetch a symboled bone and took it outside the room. It was glittering purple in color, and multicolored light flowed around it. The bone was obviously valuable.

Many people were amazed. That bone could be used in running formations, or be sacrificed and refined into an extremely powerful treasured artifact. It was a primordial precious bone of an adult archaic descendant.

"I'll offer another piece of Ocean Blue Essence." Shi Hao bid himself this time and was about to hack off another block.

"Cut us some slack, young master!" People of the auctions house got there just in time, and several old men were almost shivering with fear. It would be such a pity if this whole block of treasure were cut into pieces like this. If the entire thing could be used in the refinement of a large scale magical instrument, it might even produce a supreme treasure!

Appraisers of the auction housed arrived. These old men were definitely authority figures in their field. It was most unbearable for them to see a treasure being spoiled like this. They felt like they were being torn apart by Shi Hao's act, and wished they could give the devilish brat a good kick.

"I have no spiritual jades. Can you lend me some, then?" Shi Hao said.

"Auction it off. Put this Ocean Blue Essence out for auction." An old appraiser tried to persuade him.

"That bone fragment won't cost this much and I still want the rest of this for myself. I'm not selling it all." Shi Hao refused.

In the end, the old men agreed to put it into his account. They would write down the size he offered away each time and not cut it down at once, because this was like a crime in their eyes!

"I'll offer a piece of Dragon Bone Iron!" The girl seemed irritated by the competition and took out a divine iron the size of a knuckle.

"What?" The crowd cried out in surprise.

What was Dragon Bone Iron? Even the materials used by the deities in refining their artifacts might not be as rare as this. Legend has it that it was a divine material created when true dragons died in an iron mine.

Even a piece the size of a knuckle was amazing and invaluable enough. Once fused into a weapon, it would create an astonishing treasured artifact.

Shi Hao was left speechless for a while as well. He had only seen Dragon Bone Iron once in the Kun Peng nest, where it was made into a sword core. It was a rough model refined by the Kun Peng, one of the ten archaic vicious beasts.

Relatively speaking, a knuckle-sized Dragon Bone Iron was definitely worth more than a pile of random materials put together. Common people would not have the courage to bid with it.

"How big an Ocean Blue Essence do I need to overbid... that?" Shi Hao asked the appraisers. n))0\(\mathcal{Vel}\ell\) In

Everyone inside the auction house became utterly shocked. They had never expected a symboless bone could attract such competitive bidding. The price was unprecedentedly high.

"You'll need at least more than half of that Ocean Blue Essence, because the Dragon Bone Iron is a shockingly precious material and way too rare. If we can collect enough of it, we might even be able to create a divine artifact!" answered an old man.

"Then break up the Ocean Blue Essence. I'll fight it out with her," said Shi Hao.

In the end, an old man carried that giant Ocean Blue Essence to the stage, which caused a large clamoring in the hall. It was a real treasure we were talking about! The size of it was simply amazing.

"Heng!"

A snort came from the VIP room as a girl looked this way with a disgruntled face. She finally gave up.

The crowd felt their hearts skip a beat at the look of the girl. The teenage girl was around eighteen or nineteen years old and was remarkably beautiful. She was dressed in blue and had clear and translucent skin. She was elegant and ethereal.

Young men of the capital felt their hearts racing at the sight of the girl, for they immediately recognized her. They following her with fervent eyes.

"That's the pearl of the Thunder Clan. She's back as well!"

The eldest daughter of the Thunder Clan was renowned for her breath-taking beauty, and she was considered one of the the capital's greatest beauties. Many men of the younger generations had fallen for her, but no one was able to win her heart.

The surname Lei[1. Thunder f a] was as ancient as that of the Rain Clan. Their members could be found outside of Stone Country, and even beyond the wastelands. Feng[2. Wind m R], Yu[3. Rain m R], Lei and Dian [4. Electric m R] were among the oldest surnames of the human race.

"Is her younger sister back yet? She is said to be the 'brightest pearl' of the capital, or even the entire Stone Country. She might still be young, but her fame has travelled far," whispered someone.

The Thunder Clan had another daughter who was only fourteen or fifteen years old. Her beauty was said to be even more stunning and she was frighteningly talented. She had been cultivating away from home for many years, and only came back once a year.

Some even speculated that of Shi Yi's own generation, if there was someone that could become his match, the person would probably be this brightest pearl of the Capital.

Hearing the discussion of the crowd, Shi Hao couldn't help but frown. With the help of the Willow Deity, he was able to see pieces of memory from his childhood. He remembered vaguely now that he was somehow connected to the Thunder Clan.

He had heard his parents mention the clan when he was little, and they might have even mentioned the names of the two daughters, but it was all a blur.

"The Thunder Clan has proved itself to be a great ancient clan of the human race. The family here in Stone Country might only be a branch of the entire Thunder Clan."

Shi Hao's eyes stopped on a man beside the Thunder Clan's daughter. He was a young man around 20 years old who gave off a compelling feel. He was most likely a pure blood creature.

Shi Hao could now sense these things after having encountering these types of creatures repeatedly. He had killed them with his own hands, and had become quite sensitive to their presence.

"Creatures of the Archaic divine mountains are involved..." He murmured to himself and shifted his attention away.

In order to show their respect, the auction house made an exception by sending Shi Hao the bone in advance, which was a pleasant surprise. Being a so-called VIP indeed gave him some privileges.

The little pagoda vibrated and said to him telepathically, "Give it to me."

"No!" Shi Hao refused. The bone was very mysterious and could contain some great secrets. He wouldn't let the pagoda destroy it that easily.

"You have a point. An unparalleled technique is hidden within it. You can hold on to it for the time being and give it to me when you no longer need it." It was very rare for the little pagoda to explain in such depth.

On hearing that, Shi Hao could finally put his mind at rest. He did not bid for this precious bone for nothing. It was definitely a treasure.

The auction continued. Everything on display was of the highest quality. The crowd exclaimed from time to time when one treasure after another was taken out. The atmosphere was getting more intense by the second.

"The Blood Demonic Ruler is supposedly built from the precious bone of ancient demonic gods. Even though it is damaged and only a noble lord grade weapon now, it is still mendable. Once repaired, its power will be unimaginable." An old man gave out the introduction.

What he described was a blood-red ruler. Although it was chipped, the ruler was still scarlet like a bloody diamond. Mighty divine energy was spreading out from it.

"It's mine!" Lord Hun Tian stood up. He was a man of merely twenty five years old with a mountainous figure. He had been guarding the country's border all these years, and was now an influential figure with great authority.

With this bidding manner, few people dared to compete against him.

As expected, the Blood Demonic Ruler went to him. The price was still shockingly high though, almost to an unprecedented level. However, it wasn't anything a noble man like him couldn't afford.

"That ruler was undervalued. Get me four of them and I'll save your life once." The little pagoda spoke suddenly.

Shi Hao was dumbfounded. He did not expect the Blood Demonic Ruler to be that valuable. However, he was frustrated by the request. Where on earth could he find four rulers like that? It was not like he could just pick them like cabbage! Moreover, that Lord Hun Tian looked like someone he should not mess up with. He seemed like someone who would stake it all against someone who bid against him. Shi Hao could only let it go this time.

The auction went on and reached another crescendo. This time, it was a precious technique!

The article was a tortoise shell that was inscribed densely with texts recording the divine abilities of the Black Turtle Clan.

Shi Hao was surprised. He did not know that precious techniques were auctionable as well. The unexpected turn of events excited him at once. He was in desperate need of great divine abilities like this, and so he set his mind for that precious technique.

"Many guests here would probably recall clearly that this Black Turtle rose in revolt in the western border in the past. In the end, it was killed by a mighty expert, who also managed to obtain its precious technique and stop its self-destruction."

The turtle was an extremely powerful descendant. Although it was not of pure blood, it was still a frightening creature. It had turned the western border upside down, and two noble lords were killed during its capture.

"I'll bid for it with a great killing formation!"

"I offer Netherworld Water!"

"I'll exchange it with a precious technique of the same level!"

The person on stage had barely finished speaking when the crowd erupted with enthusiasm and started bidding right away. No one even mentioned the spiritual jades now, for money was simply not enough. They have to barter with rare treasures.

Shi Hao felt overwhelmed. It would be extremely difficult to win the bid, but he had to have it. He could not afford to miss out a top-level precious technique like this, because he needed something like this badly.

"Everyone, the elder owner of the shell does not want anything else except for a pill recipe that could cleanse one's marrow and strengthen one's bones. The pill needs to allow one to maintain the prosperity of blood essence."

The identity of the person who killed the powerful Black Turtle back then had remained a mystery. Now that the person showed up again and tried to exchange the Black Turtle precious technique for such a recipe, the crowd believed that the owner should be someone quite old in age.

Shi Hao almost thought about giving up at first. He had stashed quite a lot of good stuff in his heaven and earth pouch, but not all of them could be exposed publicly, such as the True Supreme Water. Now that the request was announced, he started turning things over in his mind.

Suddenly, he remembered the ancient recipes handed down from Stone Village ancestors, that could fulfill the requirement.

He had read the recipes himself and knew the incredible amount of herbs they required. Spiritual medicines were needed all the time, to a point where the main ingredients were divine medicines. The old chief used those recipes to fortify bones for children in the village, but he usually used old medicines as substitutes.

Shi Hao felt that there was no harm in trying. He wrote a note accordingly and sent it out.

In the end, he was told that the mysterious mighty expert had chosen his recipe.

Of course, want Shi Hao wrote earlier were only the name and effects of the recipes.

The deal was a straightforward one. After he wrote down the real recipes, the exchange was completed at once. Everything was done in private and both parties remained anonymous. The auction house made yet another exception and sent Shi Hao the tortoise shell immediately.

Shi Hao studied it carefully. After a while, two beams of splendid light shot from his eyes. He was pleasantly surprised. It was definitely the powerful precious technique that he had been looking for!

The Black Turtle precious technique had a protective effect and could make one's body almost impenetrable. Shi Hao asked the two girls to leave the room. He then closed his eyes and began to meditate.

Soon after, an earthen glow covered him. His skin hardened, creating ding sounds when he tapping with his fingers.

He was only getting started, yet he had already learned quite a few key points. The period of dao comprehension when he was at sea had a significant impact on him. He found it much easier to enter an empty state of mind and hit the groove when studying the dao.

"Wu, I obtained a praying mat in the Kun Peng nest that's made from the twigs of Kun Wood. After leaving here, I'll use it to help me with meditation. I believe that I can master this divine ability in no time!"

Shi Hao was utterly delighted, but he did not let his guard down. He only tried out the precious technique for a little while before stopping.

"Even precious techniques powerful enough to dominate a sect can be found here. I'm looking forward to what's coming next!" Shi Hao was becoming excited, and he now expected the auction to reveal more good stuff.

Chapter 284 - Priceless Treasure

The precious technique of the Black Tortoise that had killed noble kings before was definitely astonishing. It could be considered a sect subduing divine ability. A technique like this actually appeared for auction, making Shi Hao extremely excited for this auction.

"Even though this Fire Avoidance Bead is damaged, it is still a treasure that is difficult to come by in recent years." On top of that stage, the white-haired elder revealed a fiery red bead.

"This is a priceless object and truly a treasure. Everyone, please take a careful look. Regardless of whether it is used for refining precious artifacts or to add to a collection, its value is shocking." The curvaceous woman added.

Fire Avoidance Beads were naturally formed gems of heaven and earth. The one on display was about the size of a pigeon egg, and it was entirely crimson like a fiery diamond. The bead was glittering and translucent. Unfortunately, it was cracked in several places and even had a corner missing, so it wasn't flawless.

At first sight, the usage of the bead seemed limited, since it merely avoided fire and was lacking of other wonders. However, its real value was much more than that.

In this world, some restricted areas required special means to enter. Places like the earth's core and the Flaming Cave were only accessible through specific treasures, especially if one wanted to refine treasured artifacts there.

Some dangerous legendary areas were even filled with sky high divine flames. There were wonderful treasures hidden within, so if one possessed the Fire Avoidance Bead, they could enter and harvest them.

Gems like Fire Avoidance Beads or Wind Withstanding Beads were extremely rare, and no one knew how many years they would have to wait until the next one showed up. They were definitely going to become rare treasures in the future.

Moreover, they were actually great materials for refining sacred artifacts, and could even be used for the refinement of divine artifacts. They were scarce divine materials.

As a result, they had barely finished speaking on stage when the crowd started bidding. It was a lively scene with fierce competition.

Shi Hao could only stand by and watch. The price of the bead was raised unprecedentedly high, which astounded him, so he did not participate. He had no use for the Fire Avoidance Bead yet and found no reason to join the madness.

In the end, a melodious female voice announced an unbelievably high price and won over the treasure with a pile of primordial symboled bones.

"That's Princess Sixteen, the favourite daughter of the Human Emperor." Someone cried out when they saw the final bidder.

The young lady was dressed yellow clothing. Her eyes were bright, and her teeth were beautiful; she was extremely beautiful. The crimson bead was currently held in her hand, and a splendid rosy light was flowing around it. The contrast of colors between the two created an astonishing sight.

The crowd sighed. How could they possibly compete with the aristocrats? These people possessed the deepest backgrounds, so how could they lack spiritual jades? In fact, at this point of the auction, everyone was using primordial symboled bones as currency.

"What a pity. Another rare item showed up, but we simply didn't have the resources to obtain it."

"Don't worry, there will be other good stuff. The standard of this auction is set quite high and they have made some elaborate preparations. A lot of treasures have been gathered here."

People were discussing in private with great enthusiasm. All of them were looking forward to even better items.

Of course, the base price of items that followed would only becoming higher. Although the best stuff was not necessarily reserved towards the end, that was still the general trend.

Soon after, an Asura Fan appeared. Dark light flickered about it, and it was full of negative energy. The object was extremely powerful, a valuable object among noble king weapons. It raised the interests of a few old kings.

The younger generation could only watch without participating. The first reason was that the price was quite high, and the second was that since these old figures were fighting over it, it would be a bit rude for the younger generation to participate since they were all a part of the capital. There was still some friendship between the people here.

Soon after, the Asura Fan was taken by a middle aged noble king.

"Little pagoda, can't you give me some recommendations or advice? Exactly what kind of objects have a high price so I won't miss it?" Shi Hao transmitted these words.

The small pagoda remained silent and did not respond.

The devilish child's mouth twitch. He didn't believe that it could stay silent the entire time. Once something good came that it needed, it would definitely speak up.

"What we have for everyone now is a precious symbol left behind from the ancient era. It is extremely rare, so we invite everyone to take a look." The flirtatious red clothed lady on the stage smiled as she introduced the item.

This was an earthen colored parchment that seemed rather tough and flexible. No matter how it was twisted, it would remain unaffected. When things made contact with its surface, it seemed like some type of metal or stone.

"Someone should have realized by now, right? This is a Withdrawal Symbol. When stuck to one's feet, it could allow one to rise from the ground and fly faster than a bird. It is something refined by an ancient great power, and nowadays, not many people can create such a thing," the lady added.

Many people were interested and attentive. The Withdrawal symbol could allow one to quickly flee if they were being chased by an enemy.

However, the nobles of the capital weren't as interested. Their illustrious identities affected their decision. They rarely had times when they had to flee, and so they prefered offensive magical artifacts.

In reality, they definitely wouldn't lack protective equipment.

Shi Hao was tempted. He had once intercepted someone with a Withdrawal Symbol in the Hundred Shattering Mountains, but it was already almost broken. He found it rather practical and wanted to obtain it.

"Three thousand spiritual jades here."

"Four thousand!"

The great hall immediately rose and fell with sounds of bidding. Even though it was not as popular as the Fire Avoidance bead, there were still many people who wanted to obtain it.

"Chop of a fist size of my ocean blue essence and use it as a bid." Shi Hao instructed for the auction staff to help him do this.

After seeing another piece of Ocean Blue Essence being moved out, everyone became speechless. This... It was just too extravagant. This was like bullying others.

In reality, only a small piece of this large object was still Shi Hao's. The remaining had already been used, but just haven't been cut off yet. They were waiting until the end to do so.

Ocean Blue Essence was also considered a rare material, and just a fist-sized piece was already priceless as it could be used to raise the grade of many precious artifacts. This actually were truly type of squandering.

In the end, no one wanted to fight against him. Shi Hao's bid with the fist-sized Ocean Blue Essence knocked everyone down with his wealth. He was able to obtain the Withdrawal Symbol.

"Sigh, won't this make others angry? I need to think of something later." Shi Hao was a bit worried.

"Please be at ease. At the very least, no one will dare take action within the capital. Our Bone Insect Auction House still has some power, and can ensure the safety of our honored guests." One of the individuals in charge handed over the Withdrawal symbol while saying this.

In reality, the things that Shi Hao bid couldn't be considered to be too valuable. Compared to those divine objects, it was still rather ordinary.

Of course, this was because no one knew that the white bone had a mysterious connection to the True Primordial Record.

"Does everyone think that things are a bit dull? Then let's raise your interests again. I believe that the next item for auction will bring about many people's interest." The red-clothed female gave everyone a lovable smile and left everyone in suspense. npv ε -l \mathbb{D} (In

She brought out a piece of beast skin. It was rather dull in color and without any exceptional qualities, but when she shook her hand and draped it over her shoulders, something bizarre happened. Her exquisite and curvy body completely disappeared.

"Yi, she actually became invisible."

"What happened? What kind of precious artifact is this?"

Everyone became amazed. They were all interested.

With a shua sound, the red-clothed girl reappeared. She had already lowered the beast skin, and with lovable smile, she said, "Can our guests guess what this is?"

"Could this be... Void Beast Skin?" Someone shuddered.

When everyone heard this, they all became shocked. A huge sensation broke out. This was an extremely rare material that was just too rare.

In the current age, the Void Beast should have already become extinct. Even during the ancient era, it was exceedingly rare. The price was immeasurable.

The appearance of a Voice Beast Skin would sell for an astronomical price, because its natural characteristics made it an incredible treasure, not to mention what it could be used to create.

It could allow someone to hide within nothingness and remain completely undetected. Once it is properly refined, it could allow one to travel through the void. It could be considered a remarkable treasure!

In the past, Shi Hao had seen Huo Ling'er bring out a piece of Void Beast Skin. They were able to avoid a great disaster because of the Fire Country Emperor's magical artifact.

How could something collected by a country's emperor be ordinary?

Of course, that piece was far larger than the one in front of them. This piece was only a square meter in area, so its carrying capacity was limited.

"There's no need for me to say too much about the divine might, because I assume that everyone is quite clear on it." The red clothed girl on the stage then spoke out an astonishing starting bid.

Everyone found it difficult to calm down. This beast skin's uses were too many. It could be used to avoid a great disaster since one could enter the void by stepping on it and hiding within.

Meanwhile, if it was in a killer's hands, it would be even more terrifying. Where wouldn't that individual dare to go, and who wouldn't that individual kill? It was impossible to defend against.

Of course, if it was refined together with other amazing materials, it would become even more valuable. It would bring about an incredible magical artifact.

Shi Hao's eyes became red from greed and began to bid as well. In the end, he realized that even with his recently acquired wealth of Ocean Blue Essence, it was still not enough. There were quite a few that were more rich and overbearing than him.

Someone directly brought out pieces of rare materials. They flickered with radiance so dazzling that people couldn't open their eyes.

There was also someone who took out a large piece of Earth Essence, something that was known to be able to prolong one's life.

Shi Hao surprisingly noticed that not only were aristocratic kings bidding, there were even some younger unfamiliar faces. He could sense the auras of pure-blooded creatures, giving him a big headache. He couldn't outbid them.

"It seems like the human emperor's birthday has brought over quite a few great experts!"

In the end, the piece of void beast skin fell into the hands of a mysterious individual. He hid within the VIP lounge and did not reveal his identity. The price he declared left everyone powerless.

More than ten rarely seen material including Blue Spirit Earth, Purple Crystal, and others appeared. They were all shockingly valuable items.

"I'll let you guys bid it out first. When there are good items later, all of you will be powerless." Shi Hao said this to comfort himself.

With another climax of the auction over, it now naturally sank into an ordinary period of items. What was being displayed now was a fist sized small back person. No one knew what kind of metal it was made from. It didn't possess any luster, and was completely devoid of light.

It seemed rather ordinary, but it still made people feel like it was an antique. Moreover, it was most likely quite ancient.

"What is this?" Someone asked.

"This is an ancient magical artifact. It is so ancient that we aren't even able to determine where it originated from." The red clothed girl smiled as she introduced.

After experiencing the course of the auction, the people gradually began to understand her nature.

"Are you sure it's not just the word 'ancient' that's written on it?" A few people laughed and said.

"That's not necessarily the case. This is a magical artifact left behind from the ancient era. Based on what we surmise, it could possibly be a powerful battle figure. If it can be restored, it might be incredibly useful." The red clothed girl smiled and said.

"Once a battle figure is broken, I don't think there's anyone in this world that can restore it. If it really is an ancient holy object, then you guys would not auction it off like this." Many people shook their heads.

This fist-sized small person was dull and without light. It was sent into the VIP lounge for everyone to see and touch for themselves.

It was truly a pity that even though it was made from a rather sturdy material, its symbols were still shattered. There weren't many left behind, and there were many cracks on it. It seemed as if it could shatter at any moment.

Everyone shook their heads. This thing might have come from the ancient times, but it had already lost its value after all this time.

It had no symbols, and there was no divine energy fluctuating from it. Moreover, no matter what was done to it, it still wouldn't display its power. It was more correct to call this a ruined treasure.

"The only thing that's worth something is the material it is made of. However, it does seem like a particularly rare material either." The people did not show much interest in this item.

Shi Hao looked it over in his hand. It was rather heavy and cold, but other than that, he didn't feel anything special.

Right at this time, the small pagoda suddenly spoke, saying, "Bid over this item, and it will be enough for you to use for the rest of your life. Even I feel like eating it is a bit of a waste. It is somewhat of a pity."

Shi Hao became apprehensive. The small pagoda' background was extremely terrifying. How could an item that it was interested in be ordinary? It was definitely one of this world's supreme treasures!

Chapter 285 - Imperishable Golden Body

"Is it a mighty battle figure?" Shi Hao asked while full of doubts.

"Far surpasses a battle figure," replied the little pagoda.

It was indeed an ancient item, but much older than what the crowd anticipated. It had a splendid past and was not as simple as people imagined.

It had been carefully put together in the ancient era into a battle figure, and was an object that displayed astonishing strength. However, it was later broken in a great battle.

"It is actually an object from the archaic times, a treasure among treasures. These types of objects could be called 'Imperishable Gilded Bodies'."

The explanation of the little pagoda was astonishing, for this item was way too ancient. The fact that it could be passed along for so many years was nothing short of a miracle.

Things like puppets and battle figures could be created after reaching a certain level of artifact refinement. They possess incredible fighting prowess, but they also had many shortcomings, such as the enormous energy consumption.

During the archaic years, there were those who raised their skills at creating battle figures to an extreme, evolving them into the Imperishable Gilded Bodies. These human shaped precious artifacts were even more powerful than battle figures.

Once combined with the physical body, the Gilded Bodies could greatly boost the wearer's fighting capability, as if they themselves possessed an Imperishable Gilded Body. Their strength would far surpass that of a battle figure.

Even in the archaic times, treasured artifacts like the Imperishable Gilded Bodiess were still rare. Every single one was was a fine product that required exceptional skill to create. The amount of materials needed was also huge, making it extremely hard to produce.

Based on the little pagoda's speculation, this was an extremely powerful Imperishable Gilded Body. It was merely damaged and later dug up by someone from the ancient era. After being refined and mended, it became a battle figure.

In the end, it experienced even more desperate battles, causing it to become damaged even further. It is now nearly impossible to activate.

The small pagoda could not bear to see the skill used to create such a splendid precious artifact become lost forever. Thus, it did not consume it.

Shi Hao was dumbfounded. Wouldn't that make this be a useless object then? It would be completely useless. What was the point of bidding on it?

"Get rid of the materials of the ancient time that were used to mend it," said the little pagoda. According to its words, the so called 'mending' done later on was blocking the Imperishable Gilded Bodies from exerting its divine energy.

"How powerful will it become once those things are gone?" Shi Hao asked.

"It would be restored to... the strength of a noble king's level. If it is carefully refined, it could even recover its glory in the archaic era, possessing a power that is beyond your current imagination," said the small pagoda.

When he heard this, Shi Hao became overwhelmed with excitement. For now, as long as he refined it properly, the figure could exert a fighting capability equivalent to that of a noble king. This news... was simply terrifying.

How horrifying would a real Imperishable Gilded Body be?

You have to understand that this was a treasured artifact that could fuse with the wearer's physical body! In other words, if he was lucky enough, he could obtain the power of a noble king' level right now!

No wonder the little pagoda said that this object could benefit him throughout his lifetime. It was worth continuously refining. If it could regain its power from the archaic era, the power of the Imperishable Gilded Body would once again reappear!

Regardless, now was not the time to hesitate. The most important thing was to successfully bid it over. Otherwise, it would be disasterous it it fell into someone else's hands.

Someone had already started bidding down in the great hall. Those people had no idea of its origin and thought it a mere battle figure. They were purely bidding on it for research purposes.

Others wanted to take it apart and see whether it contained special qualities or rare divines materials.

The base price was not set very high, and there were only a few bidders. After all, they had just witnessed the Void Beast Skin and was now enjoying a restful moment. Most people did not place much attention on this item.

Shi Hao kept his composure and did not raise the price abruptly. He followed other bidders and only increased his bidding a little each time.

Outside the Bone Insect Auction House, a chariot arrived.

It was an ancient chariot densely covered by symbols shining like stars. The chariot quickly came to a stop and a pretty girl raised the curtain. Out came a young man dressed in whitewith an exceptional temperament.

"Prince Nineteen!" The crowd was surprised when they recognized the man.

Everyone knew that this prince was a rather remarkable character. He was sent away when he was little to study abroad and had only returned recently. He had kept a low profile until he was sent to the Hundred Clan Battlefield, where he killed 49 mighty experts in a row. The capital erupted with excitement when the news came back. It was not because he had killed that many people, but instead that he had been able to withdraw from the battlefield with an undefeated record.

Inside the auction hall, Shi Hao won the bid with a low price. When the pretty and flirtatious girl set down the treasured hammer, he released a breath of air and became content.

It was truly a bargain. He was able to obtain a supreme treasure for such a low amount of materials!

Just when the hammer was about to knock down, a voice came from the entrance of the hall. It lingered in the air with an ethereal quality, which sounded soft and tender.

"Please wait."

Everyone turned towards that direction. The voice was so gentle that it felt like it came from a divine realm. Upon hearing it, the people felt their soul being cleansed and their body showered in a spring breeze.

"Prince Nineteen is here!" cried out someone in surprise.

He wasn't here by himself, but was accompanying someone else. He was currently raising the jeweled curtain at the entrance himself to pave the way for a woman, who was the speaker just now.

The crowd couldn't help but look at them. It was already a big deal to arrive with this prince, but since Prince Nineteen was lifting the curtain for her, it made everyone shocked. n))0Vel*In

Needless to say, she was an important guest of Prince Nineteen and possessed an incredible background. Who on earth was this woman?

Almost everyone turned to look at her. Dressed in all white, she was extraordinarily refined and had a graceful figure. She was about a head taller than average with a slender and attractive body. Her jet black hair was smooth and shiny, and her snowy neck looked smooth like that of a swan. Unfortunately, her face was covered by a veil and it was impossible to see her countenance. People could only see her eyes, which were extremely misty and could rouse one's deepest emotions.

Although the crowd could not see her face clearly, judging from her slender and beautiful figure, the woman was exceptionally good-looking and most likely possessed an unequaled beauty.

"Who is this woman? Prince Nineteen is treating her with great respect, so she must have an important background. Could she have come from the Archaic Divine Mountains?" someone speculated.

Rumour had it that Prince Nineteen was after the throne of the Human Emperor. The heir had not been decided yet, and people considered him a strong candidate.

It was known to all that when the Human Emperor chose his heir, the competition would be most merciless. The candidates would not only face bloody tribulations, but compete against each other in their backgrounds as well.

At that time, some of the Archaic Divine Mountains might also join in to support certain princes or descendents of powerful noble kings. The situation would become incredibly complicated.

"Could you hold on for a second? A friend of mine wants to join in on the bidding," said Prince Nineteen who was dressed all in white. He asked the people on stage with a mild tone.

"Well..." The woman in red on stage hesitated. The hammer had already set down just then, which indicated the end of the bidding. However, the person asking the question was an extremely important figure. He was among the few competing for the throne of the Human Emperor and could have a splendid future.

Shi Hao felt his heart racing. He was about to obtain the Imperishable Gilded Body, so how could such thing happen now?

"She's here." In another VIP room, a woman with striking beauty murmured to herself. Her big glistening eyes could break anyone's heart, and several snowy fox tails were waving behind her.

"Wu, things that could catch her eye must be good stuff. I'm not letting her have it." The fox woman with the beauty to overthrow a country let out a charming smile. "I want to bid for it, too." She said in the sweetest voice.

Her bare arms were translucent with fair and supple skin. When she looked out from her room, people saw a bright and beautiful face that could take their breath away. With black hair hanging loose on her shoulders, her eyes looked intelligent and she had the brightest red lips.

This turn of event caused much discussion and the crowd was stirred. It was only a fist-sized black figurine; why would two beautiful women compete over it?

"Hey, I've already won the bid. You are not following the rules here," Shi Hao said with an innocent face.

He had to speak up, or the situation could be turned because of the newcomers' identities.

The woman in veil sighed, which touched many hearts. The people all felt regret with her, as if they could sense her feel of loss.

It alerted some mighty experts. The woman was way too powerful, at least in her spiritual strength. Her power was almost otherworldly, since just a normal sigh could affect other people's mood.

Hearing his words, Prince Nineteen turned to Shi Hao and asked mildly. "If the young brother is willing to part with his treasure, I'll pay ten times the price."

"Little brother, why not sell it to me? I'm sure you'll be very satisfied." The Heavenly Fox woman chuckled.

The crowd was astonished. What was happening here? A battle figure had caused two beautiful women to compete with each other, and one of which was accompanied here by Prince Nineteen, which said a lot about her identity.

There was no need to talk about the identity of the other woman, for she had snowy fox tails and a striking beauty. Her charm was almost irresistible. She was definitely a Heavenly Fox of the Archaic Divine Mountains.

At this moment, many nobilities of the elder generation changed their countenance at the appearance of this foxy woman. They began to vaguely understand who she was and what organization she was represented, and could even be connected to people beyond the wastelands. The information terrified them greatly.

If things proceeded normally, these two women should belong to opposite forces. They might have each had an audience with the Human Emperor and set forth some form of 'heavenly secret'.

"Sorry, I like battle figures very much and have been studying them. I won't sell it." Shi Hao refused them. Who were they kidding? He wouldn't sell it for a hundred, a thousand, or ten thousand of the price, let alone ten times of that. It was a supreme treasure that would surely amaze the world when it regained its power one day!

"Little brother, come to big sister when you want to sell it at any time." The Heavenly Fox girl batted her lovely eyes charmingly. She then walked away leisurely in mincing steps. Her ivory skin was giving off a fragrance that stole the attention of many.

Following that, the veil-covered woman next to Prince Nineteen also made an invitation with her heavenly voice, asking Shi Hao to meet occasionally, which attracted much attention and envy.

The auction went on. When Shi Hao made his bid again, his move became much more noticed. Things he set eyes on all ended up with inordinately high prices.

He then started to bid on every item, which made the crowd speechless. They finally gave up on following his moves.

In reality, his gains were quite great this time. He obtained a greyish material at a reasonable price that was said to have been dug out of some ruins.

The auctioneer said that it was identified as an ancient material void of divine energy. Its value was not very great and was therefore sent to the auction house.

After obtaining it, the little pagoda told Shi Hao that this old material could make it give Shi Hao "half a hand", which could explain the value of of this treasure.

Towards the end of the auction, a fist-sized bead led to a continuous bidding between the Heavenly Fox girl and the veiled woman, which amazed the crowd greatly.

The strikingly beautiful girl from the Heavenly Fox Clan asked to check the item for a final confirmation. She observed the blood-stained bead for long time. Eventually she shook her head and gave up.

The white-dressed woman then also looked it over in her hands and observed it carefully. She sighed gently. "It's stained and destroyed. What a pity."

The bead was covered by black blood stains and was cracked in many places. It was cold and gruesome when touched and carried an ominous feeling.

There were several others were among the bidders, but they were all simply following the two. Seeing that the two important women had both given up, they were dumbstruck and did not know how to proceed.

Shi Hao did not take a look or check it personally, but started bidding right away, because the little pagoda had spoken. It told him that the value of this thing was beyond imagination.

The little pagoda said that the two women were capable enough to recognize the thing as an eyeball that belonged to an ancient divine supreme being. However, they were wrong to think that it was stained by Heavenly Demonic Blood and as a result, underwent petrification. In reality, it was merely a layer of dried blood. It was impossible for the demonic blood to stain such a divine object, and contained within was an eye.

The eyeball belonged to a dual-pupiled individual!

Other things aside, the word double-pupil itself was astonishing enough to Shi Hao. He kept his composure, but was overwhelmed with excitement inside. He won the bid with all his effort.

That was the last item he bought from this auction. The things he won this time had exceeded his expectations greatly!

Chapter 286 - A Divine Object Difficult to Handle n/-0veLbIn

With the stone bead in hand, Shi Hao couldn't calm down for a long time. It was cold and heavy, giving him a chilly feeling. Now was not the time for him to examine it carefully, so he quickly put it away.

The auction came to its climax with a final glamorous divine treasure, but Shi Hao paid it no attention, for his mind had already wandered away. He only knew that the Heavenly Fox girl and the veiled woman competed with each other up to the last moment, and did not bother to follow on who won the final bid.

As soon as the auction was over, he stood up to leave. He had obtained quite a lot of good things this time and would need time to slowly use them.

"Young brother, please wait a moment." Prince Nineteen spoke. He was still tactfully expressing his interest in purchasing that black figurine. His eyes were attentively fixed on Shi Hao.

"I'm sorry, but this object really is not for sale. I need to study it myself." Shi Hao shook his head and refused.

Beside him, the veiled woman was giving off a pleasant scent. Mist covered her eyes, giving them a blurred attractiveness. Her cherry lips moved slightly. "That's all right. A nobleman does not seize others' favorites."

She smiled. Even though there was a thin veil separating them, her bright and beautiful charm seemed to have passed right through. Her eyes were incredibly intelligent as she looked at Shi Hao. She invited him to a party.

Shi Hao did not want to go at first, but upon hearing that it was a gathering that elites and talented people from all clans would attend, he became tempted. He wanted to find out what sort of people he would see there.

"Everyone has been studying abroad for so many years. Even those remaining in the capital have remained in seclusion. This is a rare opportunity," added Prince Nineteen.

Needless to say, it was not an ordinary meeting. The participants were either offsprings of noble families or elites from all forces. Even some formidable creatures of Archaic Divine Mountains would be there.

"You have to come! At that time, this sister will go as well. How about we go together?" A wave of fragrance followed the entrance of the Fox Clan girl. Her vivd eyes were so enticing that they seemed as if they could steal one's soul.

Prince Nineteen stopped talking at once, for he held great fear towards the Heavenly Fox girl. He knew very well that how terrifying her organization was. Her background was like a torrent that could easily swamp the wastelands.

The veiled woman nodded at the Fox Clan girl and was about to leave.

"Elder sister, why do you cover your face up all the time? Are we so vulgar that we are not qualified to see you?" The Fox Clan girl smiled. Her appearance was stunning, and her skin was incredibly white.

She blew out a breath towards the veil as she moved deftly forward to remove the veil. With a wave of her pretty hand, symbols circled about.

The veiled woman lifted her right hand, and resplendent symbols appeared like spiritual lights. They collided with that pretty hand, creating an effect that was like shattering crystals as thousands of glittering pieces flew out.

"You are so fierce, my elder sister. Why do you distance yourself from everyone? Would you not even spare me a greeting?" The Heavenly Fox girl giggled.

Her pretty fingers did not stop as she spoke. Multicolored symbols blossomed one after another like divine flowers and constantly brushed past the veiled woman's fingers, creating a blindingly splendid light.

There were no striking explosions or terrifying fluctuations, only the rippling of a beautiful sound. It was as if a stone was released into a divine lake, forming small ripples.

Shi Hao watched in surprise. The power of these two women was beyond his comprehension. The brief hand-to-hand fight and the silent collision were more formidable than anything he had witnessed. He realized how critical the situation had been just now, and life or death could have been decided in the blink of an eye.

"Don't call me 'elder sister', I may not be older than you." The veiled woman said as she made her last strike. She then backed away like a breeze, as swift as glistening petals dancing in the wind.

"Is that so? Why do I feel like I'm the younger one here? I'm still rather young." The Heavenly Fox girl stopped moving her pretty hands and drifted away as well.

In the final strike, the collision between the two created such a billowy movement thatwas strong enough to crush treasured artifacts. The veil was eventually lifted, revealing half of a fair and glistening face. The beauty was so stunning that young cultivators nearby all stared with dumbstruck faces.

"She's truly a fairy!" Exclaimed someone.

The contrast between the two was stark. One was as charming as a fox, while the other one was deft and otherworldly.

"Elder sister, you are so serious and not fun at all. I'll see you at the gathering and help you find a husband, xixi." The foxy girl backed off swiftly. She leered at Shi Hao on her way out and asked, "Little brother, what about taking her as your wife?"

Shi Hao scratched his head and made an innocent face. "You two were both good. Why did you have to fight?"

"What a bad boy! I'm trying to introduce a wife to you, not telling you to hit on me." The Heavenly Fox girl laughed lightly and left like a streak of light.

"What did I say? She misunderstood me." Shi Hao mumbled and shook his head. He then started to walk out of the hall as well.

Prince Nineteen was soon surrounded by the crowd. A prince powerful enough to go after the throne was bound to have a splendid future. No one dared to ignore him.

However, Prince Nineteen kept to himself and soon left the hall. He walked in front and led the veiled woman onto the golden chariot.

"Wu, that woman could be from beyond the wastelands. I heard that she was in court to see the Emperor not long ago, and that they talked for quite some time."

"The background of the Heavenly Fox girl is also exceptional. She represents an extremely powerful organization and has also met with the Emperor, during which some heavenly secrets were revealed."

\Some nobilities murmured among themselves with grave expressions. They realized that it would soon become chaotic and that something big was happening.

Shi Hao returned to where he lived, which was a well known inn. It was a spacious dwelling with a garden in the deepest corner that could provide some peace to its most important guests.

Shi Hao's room was set in a nice spot. He had a separate courtyard to himself, which contained little bridges and flowing water, as well as rockery and fountains. The surroundings were very appealing.

He sat down and meditated for a bit after he got back. He carefully observed the surrounding movements carefully. Nothing happened that night, but he kept his vigilance.

He was not too worried, though. Should the worst ever happen, he would summon the little pagoda and allow it to unleash its murderous power. He would not let anything happen to what he gained from the auction, for they were way too important.

In reality, his anxiety was unnecessary. What he obtained were not divine treasures to other people. Aside from the last pieces in the auction, other items were not valued much in the Capital.

"Luckily, they know nothing about the Imperishable Gilded Body, and even less about the value of this stone bead," Shi Hao said to himself and breathed a sigh of relief.

After the people of the auction house reassured him that no one would dare to make trouble in the Capital, he became a bit more relieved and started to go through his inventory and prepare the refinement process.

The translucent white bone piece was tiny and incomplete, and part of it was definitely missing. Shi Hao made every effort to study it thoroughly, but he still couldn't find any connection with the True Primordial Record. There were no texts on it at all.

He could not help but turn to the little pagoda, who then told him that it was not an entire piece. He would need all the pieces to reveal the secret.

"Sigh, I'll have to put it away for now. Sooner or later, I'll discover that great secret. It seems like there are more than one True Primordial Records." Shi Hao resigned himself to the current situation.

He then took out the Withdrawal Symbol and studied it carefully. This ancient magical artifact was intact and could be used at least ten times.

"Can this Imperishable Gilded Body be as mysterious and powerful as in the legends?" He took out the fist-sized black figurine and knocked at it, producing e a clear and piercing metallic sound.

The black figurine was cracked in many places and looked like a ragged doll. However, after a closer look, he noticed that some parts were of a different material, which was mended onto it at a later time.

Shi Hao started to peel them off carefully. The process was obviously an incredibly difficult one. He ended up using the broken sword, which still did not make it any easier. The refinement technique of the ancient times was just too powerful.

In the end, the little pagoda gave him a hand and shook off the external layer of the black figurine, revealing its true form.

After getting rid of the redundant material, the color the black figurine turned deeper and gloomier. It now looked more damaged than ever. Some parts of it were falling off, making it hardly a complete one.

Shi Hao calmed his mind, and his consciousness entered the black figurine. With a weng sound, the figurine illuminated at once and floated in mid-air. A divine energy began to spread out from it.

Before long, it began to radiate like a little black sun. Precious halos emanated from it, rising up in streaks before fusing into Shi Hao.

The black figurine enlarged and combined with the blood and flesh of Shi Hao. It seemed as if he was wearing a golden black armor, giving him the mightiest look and a tremendous aura.

"I've directly surpassed the Spirit Transformation Realm, this is just... too terrifying!" Shi Hao was astonished. In a split second, his fighting capability exceeded his original level and was significantly improved.

It was safe to say that the ability of the Imperishable Gilded Body was so unbelievable that after combining with one's physical body, it could make one's fighting capability soar and break through one's limits. The transformation was like turning a mortal man into that of a deity!

Following the advice of the little pagoda, he did not make any further attempts and stopped raising his fighting capability to a higher level. He was afraid of bringing more damage to the already broken Imperishable Gilded Body.

"Wait until a material that is truly compatible with it is found. Only then can it undergo another stage of restoration and display an even greater power."

Of course, this type of restoration was a complete and true refinement, not the creation of a battle figure like those in the ancient era.

Covered by the black golden armour from head to toe, Shi Hao drew out the black broken sword with a qiang sound. He looked incredibly valiant, and as waves of oppressive energy were released about him, he seemed like a supreme demonic god.

"This is the same as giving me another identity, allowing me to do some other things," Shi Hao said to himself. The light around him receded, and the black golden clothes disappeared. It once again formed the small figure in his hand.

It was definitely a trump card. Shi Hao felt that if he truly had to fight to the death, this figurine would surely make him incredibly powerful.

He then took out the stone bead stained by blackened blood, which had coagulated and dried up countless of years ago. According to the little pagoda, the blood came from a demonic god.

Shi Hao cleft and cut with the broken sword. Metallic sounds rank out, and sparks were sent flying. He managed to remove the scrapes one bit after another with great difficulty.

The spirituality of the demonic god's blood had long faded, and there was no medical effects left once it coagulated. It was still very hard, however, which shocked Shi Hao greatly. How terrifying then was the actual demonic god?

As the stone filings were continuously removed, it began to gradually decrease in size.

"That was close. A bit further and it would have been destroyed." Shi Hao was surprised to find a rotten bronze arrow head wrapped inside the stone bead. It almost penetrated into the deepest part of the bead.

The bronze arrowhead seemed to be in rather poor condition, but it used to be a divine artifact. Based on the little pagoda's suspicions, it had not completely penetrated through the eyeball, and instead had been dissolved by it.

"So terrifying!" Shi Hao was utterly shocked. Even a divine instrument could not hurt the eyeball of a dual-pupiled man and was destroyed instead.

However, what on earth had happened? He still lost the eyeball in the end, and it was sealed inside of a stone.

As the stone chipped away, its original form was revealed. It was about the same size a human eyeball. It lacked luster and looked quite dim.

"Dual-pupil!"

He held it in his hand and studied it carefully. It contained two closely connected pupils that were almost joined together. It seemed to hold some deep and profound power within. Now that the demonic god blood and stone skin were peeled off, the cold aura around it had disappeared.

"This ancient double-pupil has lost its life force a long time ago. Does it still have any uses?" While holding it in his palm, Shi Hao tried to activate it with symbols.

Hong!

Suddenly, when he started to refine it attentively, the eyeball illuminated and shot out streaks of ripples from its pupils. They were light golden in color and incredibly astonishing!

"Si!" Shi Hao sucked in a breath of cold air. He was firstly shocked, but then he became overwhelmed by happiness. The eyeball was still alive! This was something left over by a naturally born divine being who had reached the absolute peak!

Chapter 287 - Dual-Pupil

The eyeball was illuminating in a light golden color. It seemed extremely astonishing as energy swirled about. Could it be that it still possessed some incredible life force?

Shi Hao was considerably surprised. Numerous years had passed since the ancient times, yet it still had not withered? The power it was exerting was indeed astonishing.

He began to carefully activate it. The eyeball's faint golden color began to change; the light it produced was now even stronger, and there were even more colors. The entire room was covered in a hazy radiance, as if one could see everything through this eyeball.

Shi Hao felt a strange force surging within him. When he shone the light from the eyeball in his palm in different directions, he felt a unique feeling. The scenery all around him appeared within his mind with incredible clarity.

All of these things were seen through the eyeball in his palm and not his naked eyes, so it shocked him greatly. Was this a reflection of the Dual-pupil's power?

It was a rare treasure after all. It was just a mere second, but Shi Hao already understood its value. It could actually see through walls and observe this entire courtyard clearly.

"See through the fabricated, penetrate the superficial, and directly reach the essence." Shi Hao was incredibly moved. This eyeball was too powerful, as if everything he experienced just now wasn't real.

He looked down and stared at it. While holding it carefully in his hand, he observed it closely before trying to look into the distance through it again. The vivid view once more recurred within his head.

The image was even more clear this time. He could see through the walls and observe the world outside. It all looked so real and clear.

"What an incredible divine ability!" Shi Hao exclaimed with admiration. Dual-pupiled individuals were indeed blessed. He had merely activated the eyeball, yet it could already exerted such power.

He then used all of his efforts to forcefully activate the eyeball by providing it with spiritual essence. The empty air trembled abruptly, and a beam of primarily pale golden light shot out of the eyeball. It broke right through the wall.

Shi Hao was taken by surprise, since it was so sudden. Luckily, he was not facing the pupil himself, or else he would have been in danger

He aimed at the bronze arrow head and activated the eyeball again. With a metallic sound, the Dualpupil illuminated and the pale golden beam turned completely golden. It crushed the arrow head, turning it into dust.

"That was incredible! A single glance from the pupil could destroy a treasured artifact!" Shi Hao was rather amazed. The eyeball had already been separated from the natural born deity and was only being activated in his hand, yet it could still exert such power. Just how terrifying was it originally?!

He could imagine how the natural born deity stood above the world and commanded all other experts. When he opened his eyes, streaks of golden lights would surge, destroying heavenly artifacts and sweeping through everything!

One could imagine what a scene like this would look like: With the opening of the dual-pupils, streak after streak of light would pierce through heaven and earth and shatter precious artifacts all around it. Tens of thousands of experts would be killed; just the thought was already frightening.

Shi Hao turned it over and over in his hand and noticed that as long as the eyeball was not activated, it would appear dim and devoid of vitality. Only by inserting life force into it could it exert such power.

"Has it turned into a precious artifact, or is it still not completely withered? Are there still some imprint of life left?" He was a bit doubtful.

It was reasonable to assume that the eyeball had already transformed into a treasured artifact. After all, it had existed for such a long time. However, the real dual-pupil should not merely have these functions.

"It might be that after being sealed up inside the stone bead, it was isolated from the rest of the world. As a result, it didn't suffer any damage throughout the years, and its life source has not dissipated." He realized that this was a possibility.

This was because according to some ancient records, similar incidents had happened. These types of stone possessed special qualities that could seal life and isolate it from the erosion of heaven and earth.

He grabbed the stone fragments. The longer he looked at them, the more he thought of them as some sort of divine stone instead of common objects. Otherwise, how could it have been stained by demonic god blood and surround the divine bronze arrowhead artifact?

"In that case, just like the Flood Dragon shears back then, if I nourish the eyeball with vital essence, it might come back to life again?" Shi Hao said to himself.

That year, he had fought a great battle outside of Stone Village in the great wastelands against the guardian spirit pangolin. The opposing party already had a serious injury, because it was trying to nourish the precious artifact left behind by its ancestors within its own flesh. This was done in an effort to revive the precious bone.

It was simply a heaven defying object. If word got out that he had the eyeball of a natural born divine being, mighty experts of the Capital would fight head over heels for it, and countless other competitors would also join in.

What should he do with it? Shi Hao felt rather conflicted, but he wasn't willing to use his own body to nourish it. He still felt that this wasn't his own, and that it was incompatible to host something alien like this inside of him.

However, the eyeball was too powerful. If he was able to completely revive it and let it exert all its formidable power, the result would be extraordinary!

"What should I do?" Holding the eyeball in his palm, he frowned and began to ponder.

Should he replace his own eyeball with it? That would be impossible! Insert it into the center of his forehead where the heavenly eye was supposed to emerge? That did not seem a good idea either. If he was ready to create his own heavenly eye one day, there would be no place left for it.

As Shi Hao studied and refined it further, he suddenly discovered another divine ability of the eyeball, which made him all the more astonished.

He could saw in the courtyard a bee flapping its wings at a low frequency. It was all extremely clear.

"Yi, its speed has been slowed down. I can carefully observe everything!" Shi Hao was moved.

He had only seen still scenes before and did not pay much attention to them. Now that he was able to see living creatures like this, it brought him a completely new perspective.

He looked around carefully and saw a bird fly across the sky. It was originally rushing past, but from within the view of the eyeball, it almost seemed as if it was slowly and unhurriedly flapping its wings through the air.

He then looked through the walls and into the other courtyards where some people were practising martial arts. Their movement seemed extremely slow, as if the the movement had been broken down into individual components in front of his eyes.

"This is incredible!" Shi Hao was greatly shocked.

If he could use this ability when confronting enemies, he would be given an incredible advantage that could allow him to look down upon all those cultivators of his own level. He would be practically invincible.

The dual-pupiled man was indeed a frightening creature; such was the first thought that came to Shi Hao. He had never treated someone with such seriousness in his life, because this was too formidable.

Shi Hao's expression became serious. That young brother of his was born with dual-pupils, and possessed a complete set of divine abilities that should be more thorough than that of just an eyeball. He never thought that those eyes would be so heaven defying.

This was a wake-up call for him. Even if the other party did not steal his supreme being bone, he would still be ridiculously powerful. With such incredible natural gifts, just how many people could compare?

Shi Hao pondered in silence. He could think of only two ways to compete with the divine ability if he was the one facing it. One method was to utilize the extreme rapidness of Kun Peng precious techniques to counteract the characteristics of the divine pupil by raising the precious technique to its top speed. The other way was to sticking to a fundamental principle. He would stay put and summon all ten heavenly passages, exhibiting the power of his flesh heavenly passage. The space around him would then be confined, trapping his opponent.

"Is there another way?" Shi Hao asked himself. Through this eyeball, he understood thoroughly now how formidable a dual-pupiled individual was. It was simply unbelievable.

"I will use my original body, but fuse it with a spiritual body instead," Shi Hao said to himself. He would use his spiritual body to study and refine the eyeball, before eventually unifying with it.

This was because he still felt that this was a foreign object in the end and did not want to merge it with his own body. Using a spiritual body instead would solve this problem.

In fact, what he really wanted was to fuse it with his spiritual body to understand the supreme secret of the symbols hidden inside the dual-pupil. As long as he could understand the primordial symbols, the eyeball would no longer be a necessity.

"I currently have Suan Ni and Kun Peng precious techniques, so eight heavenly passages do not yet contain a specific spiritual body. I should create a human-shaped one this time."

Shi Hao mused to himself, for he had heard before that there was a human-shaped being among the ten archaic vicious beasts. If he was lucky enough to find one in the future, a human-formed spiritual body would not clash with it.

As a matter of fact, to nourish spiritual bodies inside heavenly passages was to fundamentally endow them with imprints, as if one was creating life. However, the imprints would be retrieved eventually, which would then be used as sources of spirituality to nourish the primordial spirit of the original form. They would all be refined into a single body, and the only thing left in each heavenly passage would be a primordial symbol.

Of course, those were problems that would only bother the legendary sages and deities. Shi Hao did not need to worry about them now.

Before long, he created a human figure inside a heavenly passage and inserted the eyeball into it. He then started to nourish it and meditate with it when he was idle.

Shi Hao summoned a strand of symbol imprint and sent it into the spiritual body, immediately making it seem like it possessed life. In fact, the imprint he spared was so powerful that his own body became a bit shaky and his face became a bit pale when he brought it out.

The natural born deity's eye was right at the center of that spiritual body's forehead. A faint golden light circled around it, as if it was about to revive. A frightening power was spreading out from it.

"Good!" Shi Hao was quite content with the progress.

Other things aside, as long as this eyeball could come back to life, he could than understand and learn the divine abilities hidden inside.

He currently knew only three abilities. One was to see through the superficial and reach the original source, another was the ability to destroy treasured artifacts with a beam of light, and the third was the ability to greatly slow down the speed of experts.

These three abilities alone were already ridiculously powerful!

Everything he did was to strengthen himself. Shi Hao studied it tirelessly, using the spiritual body to nourish the dual-pupil of the natural born deity.

Finally, his original form stabilized, so he started to take inventory of the other items he obtained from the auction. Seeing that the little pagoda was waving around and showing interests to some 'mud' among the pile of things, Shi Hao handed the item to it.

He had no idea what that greyish thing was. The little pagoda only said it could be used to exchange for 'half' a help from it. In other words, Shi Hao would need to find more to elicit an additional instance of help.

Needless to say, such items were hard to come by, and so he could only replace it with something else.

"It is heavenly blood mud." The little pagoda did not withhold the truth from him.

Shi Hao was dumbstruck. With a name as astonishing as that, it had to be a rare treasure. It could be considered as a sacred artifact no matter being used in refinement or as a medicine.

"You are so powerful and understand almost everything. You could have just directly ransacked the auction house," Shi Hao muttered.

"This is a world of balance. You are unable to understand how I ended up in this state. To obtain something, one must pay an equal price. The current exchange of equal value is by my own choice." The little pagoda spoke out this mysterious sentence.

"Does that count as an exchange of equal value? Are you trying to transfer some of that karma to me?" Shi Hao felt suspicious.

He turned it over in his mind for quite a while but could not come up with an answer. He decided to drop the idea. The most important thing for him now was to strengthen himself with all of his effort.

Finally, he took out the tortoise shell and studied the precious techniques on it. This was a treasured text he obtained from the auction.

Back then, a Black Turtle rose in revolt in the western frontier of Stone Country, and two noblemen were killed while trying to suppress it. The turtle was not killed until a mysterious mighty expert joined the battle.

The turtle was a top-level archaic descendant and the precious techniques it left behind was a remarkable wonder. It was the descendant of the Black Tortoise, a race that was considered to be the one with the strongest defensive power.

Shi Hao began his comprehension. Within seconds, an earthy-colored glow started to appear over his skin, as if a layer of mist was circulating around him. It looked heavy and solid, with symbols flickering about from time to time.

His cultivation level had been greatly elevated compared to before, especially after he reached the peak of the Spirit Transformation realm. The path of his cultivation was significantly widened, as opposed to other cultivators, who were facing narrowing prospects. He was constantly breaking through his limitations and did not suffer from such troubles.

A long time passed before Shi Hao stopped activating the symbols. He had by now roughly understood this great divine ability and could not help but feel amazed. It was indeed an exceptional item and definitely a major technique. It was was truly worthwhile to win the bid.

He then took out the praying mat and sat on it with his legs crossed. At first, nothing happened. When he held the shell in his hand and meditated seriously, everything changed.

Waves of spiritual light erupted from the praying mat, which was then accompanied by streaks of auspicious energy. One moment, purple qi seemed to come from the east, the next moment, the energy began to surge down like immortal energy. Misty light filled the space and divine light flickered, creating an extraordinary scene.

The praying mat was definitely an extremely valuable treasure. This was left behind by the Kun Peng who even used it while meditating, and also interweaved from elder wood, which was known to connect the mortal with the divine realm. In this era, it was difficult to find even a few other praying mats like this.

Even back then, treasures like this were held by those with great divine abilities.

Shi Hao sat cross-legged on the praying mat. His entire body looked translucent and sparkling. Symbols emerged one after another as the the techniques of the Black Turtle were utilized. Shi Hao was able to comprehend the techniques, and the symbols started to appear and circulate.

Over the surface of his body, earthy-colored light flickered and turned into plaques. Metallic sounds rang out, as if an armor was illuminating and making noise. It sounded like metal colliding with stones, thumping at one's eardrums.

Just like that, he continued to study the technique. The light circulated around his body and continuously changed from time to time. Streaks of multicolored clouds erupted, giving him a mysterious and powerful appearance.

In the end, the earthen color disappeared and turned black. Symbols surged like tidal waves, forming an indistinct Black Tortoise. Its massive body towered in the air.

For several days in a row, Shi Hao immersed himself in a wondrous state. He meditated in silence and studied the techniques, learning a lot during this time. $npv \varepsilon - lb$ (In

Now that he had reached such a level that he no longer had to tread cautiously wherever he went. As long as he had an intact divine ability at hand, he could throw himself in immediately and figured it out slowly on his own.

It had only been a few days, yet he had already briefly grasped and mastered most of this divine ability. He was now able to use it.

Of course, it was impossible to learn the core imprint thoroughly in such a short period. To do that required a lot of time and endless effort.

Even so, he had still made quite an achievement. He had mastered most of the divine abilities of the Black Turtle and could use them in battles against enemies.

Shi Hao stood up and put away the praying mat. He stopped right there, for he knew that rushing would not bring success. He had learned everything he could for now, and the rest would require a long period of bitter research. He had been cultivating for quite some time, and now was not a good time.

Moreover, the gathering was getting near. He did not want to be interrupted during his meditation.

Two days later, a girl of 14 or 15 years old found Shi Hao there. She was incredibly pretty and had several snowy fox tails behind her. She walked with a willowy motion, and despite of her young age, there was already a natural charm about her.

"Her ladyship has invited you to the gathering." The young girl said with a grin. Her big eyes glanced him over. "My lady says that she does not like a 'chaste fairy' and wants to find her a husband. Are you brave enough to take that fairy if my lady sells her to you?"

"Is there a 'buy one get one free' deal? Your lady looks nice, too." Shi Hao replied without any hesitation, which left the young girl speechless.

Chapter 288 - The Disease That Needs Treatment

The Capital was a magnificent and grandiose place. Streets crisscrossed all over the city, and all of the main roads were paved with bluestones. They were more than wide enough for several bronze beast carriages to run side by side.

Roars of savage beasts could be heard from time to time on the streets. They galloped by, with blustering and rumbling carriages trailing behind them in extraordinary styles.

People here had long gotten used to such scenes. Descendents of lords and nobilities would always have savage beasts clear the way for them. Their treasured carriages would then rumble on while appearing glistening and dashing. n)($O(/v.-\varepsilon/(1-B/I)/n)$)

Various topics even arose as a result, such as which family had the most magnificent bronze carriage, or whose savage beasts looked the mightiest. These topics were popular subjects over cups of tea.

Businesses and well-off families could certainly afford their own bronze carriages, but savage beasts were not attainable for common folk. As a result, they could only use domestic animals to draw their carts.

The streets were busier than ever today, for war chariots drawn by exceptionally large savage beasts rumbled by one after another. The auras they gave off were both fiendish and frightening.

Pedestrians moved away from the chariots and dared not stir up trouble. They knew the owners were all nobilities that they could not afford to offend.

On one of the busiest streets where bronze or even golden war chariots continuously rushed by, vicious beasts were roaring under their thick scales as they moved towards the same direction.

"What is going on? Why are there so many carriages? They look like war chariots from the lords' manors. Has something serious happened? Why have they all gathered here? What are they doing?"

"Haven't you heard? Talented members of the major lords' manors and famous noble families have all come back these past few days to celebrate the Human Emperor's birthday. They are currently holding small gatherings before that."

"Those geniuses have been away from the Capital for quite some years, and some of them are the best of friends. Those who enjoy the excitement will certainly take the opportunity to get together after not seeing other friends for so long."

"Not only that, some clans and their geniuses do not see eye to eye with people of other clans. In such a gathering like this, everyone will be compared with everyone else, and some will go so far as to start direct confrontations. The gathering will surely be a boisterous one."

Many people watched the rumbling chariots with envious eyes as the densely packed symbols emitted precious light. It reminded them of a never-ending torrent.

"What extraordinary extravagance." Shi Hao naturally made his way over as well towards the gathering point. Along the way, he saw many bronze carriages sweep past. Gusts of powerful energy were raised, and symbols flickered in a mighty and astonishing manner.

Many of the attendants were talented descendants of noble families and aristocrats. There were many princes and princesses as well, and all of their auras were exceptional.

In general, although there were other guests who were arrived on foot like Shi Hao, the number was relatively small, and they looked rather out of place. Of course, Shi Hao was still on his way, and no one knew that he was invited as well.

Green Wood Garden was a spacious place located in the northwest corner of the Capital. Aside from the great numbers of halls and magnificent palaces, it also contained large areas of garden landscapes. The entire place was full of vigor, and wild profusion of vegetation filled every corner.

A garden on such a large scale was hard to come by in the busy Capital, for land in this city cost a fortune. This place not only contained ancient woods and garden sceneries, but even some lakes and hills.

It was fair to say that the Green Wood Garden had one of the best views in the Capital. Many major gatherings would use this location as their venue.

Currently, guests were going in and out in constant streams through the Green Wood Garden's grand stone gates. More people kept coming in, and the line of bronze carriages they arrived with demonstrated their superior status.

Shi Hao grumbled along the way. The distance was just too far! The main reason was because the capital was just too large. He hurried over from the inn without using any precious techniques or bone texts, so the trip was exceptionally long.

Even though he had already complained for quite a while, he still hadn't reached his destination. There was a long way ahead of him.

Honglonglong!

A chariot rumbled by, drawn by six powerful and ancient vicious beasts. They were tall and strong animals that looked valiant and toughly built. Covered in thick scales, they passed by in a suppressing manner.

Almost at the same time, another silver chariot dashed by, travelling side by side with the previous one. Earsplitting roars sounded from the beasts.

"Heng!"

A cold snort sounded. The two chariots suddenly drew together, causing a terrifying collision to take place. With a hong sound, symbols erupted. Rays of light shone, and it was as if there was a clap of thunder.

The silver chariot had parts of it cave in. Its shaft was damaged, and its symbols were badly damaged. It was immediately shoved to the side.

The bronze chariot, on the other hand, remained intact and unhurt. The scorching multicolored light that surrounded it gradually faded away as it marched on. A voice sounded from within the chariot. "The chariot of Lord Ziwei really isn't good enough. I think it needs some major repairment."

"Laugh all you want now, I'll see you in a bit inside the Green Wood Garden!" Someone from the silver chariot replied with a snort.

It was clear that there was a grudge between the two. A direct confrontation had broken out between the two just now, and the two of them opposed each other with equal harshness. These types of scenes were quite common here, because many of the attendants did not get along well. They saw each other as competitors.

A conflict like this was still relatively insignificant. In the distance, several chariots could been seen on the ground, completely destroyed. Large pools of blood indicated that a bloody battle had taken place here earlier.

Shi Hao was taken by surprise and asked someone going in the same direction, "That's outrageous. Is there no one around here to deal with these conflicts?"

One of the people passing by glanced at him and said, "You must be new to the capital and not know about these things. Those are either descendants of nobilities or young mighty experts of their region.

They are all arrogant and unyielding people. None of them would admit that anyone else is better than themselves. These incidents are common scenes here that no one pays any extra attention to."

Stone Country was founded on its martial prowess, and the naturally valiant and tyrannical attitude had been passed down through later generations. In fact, the nobilities even encouraged their children to act in such a dominating manner. The Human Emperor himself had expressed his opinions on the matter, stating that he did not want his descendants to be weak and cowardly.

Especially in a gathering like this that was obviously meant to be packed with comparison and competition. No one would care too much about some bloodshed, for it was considered a common occurrence.

"I like it!" Shi Hao noded. He was used to the carefree life of the great wastelands and restraints worried him the most. He would not be fettered by any sort of restrictions or formalities.

From what he had heard just now, the gathering sounded wonderful. It would be an unrestrained and straightforward occasion. Any disagreement could simply be resolved via confrontations.

"Wei, young brother, where are you going? Don't go the wrong way. That's the direction of the Green Wood Garden," someone advised.

It was because this road was extremely dangerous today. There was practically no one travelling any of the other routes. The route was full of talented individuals, and there were even some martial king's heirs. If he continued like this, he might receive some injuries from collision

The carriages were charging by so rapidly that sometimes, several carts would run side by side simultaneously. Their exterior plating clinked as they glistened a cold light, making them look somewhat frightening.

"I'm attending a gathering," replied Shi Hao.

Those standing at the fork of the road were dumbstruck by his words, for he did not even have a chariot. Arriving like this would only make him a laughing stock. Those geniuses were all about dignity and outward appearances.

As expected, as he walked on, many people gave him surprised looks from their chariots. He was not the only one coming on foot, but there really wasn't many of them.

"Look, sister, there's another weirdo. Does he think he is young Lord Lingbo, who is truly powerful and incomparable? That person's family is truly powerful, and so no matter what, he would never arrive by a chariot, yet this person is also trying to copy him."

As a silver chariot passed by, the voice of a young girl came out. The curtain was lifted, revealing two beautiful faces who were discussing in low voices.

Shi Hao was a bit bummed by the words. What was wrong with being a bit humble?

Similar things happened with the following chariots, with people eyeing him with weird looks, irritating him greatly. He had made an unwise move and was becoming some strange creature that was often being pointed at.

"Xixi..." A soft laughter sounded that could intoxicate one to their bones. An emperor's carriage galloped by. It was bright and translucent with auspicious beasts pulling it along. Wisps of mists extended outwards, making it appear hazy but powerful.

"You deliberately walked all the way here just to attract the girls. Are you trying to be different? This move is a bit outdated, though, many have already tried before." A little girl curled her lip and spoke from the carriage. This was none other than that little fox.

The coach stopped and out came the face of the Heavenly Fox girl. Her fair white face possessed a beauty that could take one's breath away. She watched Shi Hao with her bright eyes and said, "Come, let big sister give you a ride."

"No thanks. I'd rather walk." Shi Hao refused her at once. His instincts told him that this Heavenly Fox girl was extremely dangerous and powerful. As enchanting and charming as she looked, she was someone he should not mess with.

"My lady, you have no idea how bad a person he is. When I said I was selling him a saintly fairy, he asked for a 'buy one get one free' deal to include you in." The little fox complained.

"Fine. When we get to the Green Wood Garden, we can tell that saintly fairy that there's someone who would not even consider obtaining her alone." The Heavenly Fox girl replied with a smile.

Shi Hao felt a headache and found the foxy girl even harder to deal with than he had expected. If he were to travel together with her, he would surely be used as a weapon against that fairy. He decided to stay away from her.

"You don't want a ride? Then we're leaving without you." The foxy girl chuckled. Her fair body moved slightly in an enchanting manner.

As the carriage moved away, Shi Hao rubbed his nose. He realized that the woman was difficult to deal with and hoped she would not involve him in her plans. If she managed to stir something up, he could be in a lot of trouble.

"Get out of the way!"

Yells came from behind him as earsplitting hoof sounds approached. A chariot drawn by eight vicious beasts dashed over fiercely, and together with it came the most ferocious and hostile aura.

Shi Hao was speechless. He was already on the curb and not blocking the way, yet they still yelled at. Wasn't this too overbearing?!

He stepped back a bit further to the side to avoid trouble. In the end, however, the chariot kept coming at him and rode extremely close to the curb. It charging towards him in a clearly undisguised manner.

Shi Hao backed away again, but one of the vicious beasts was already roaring with its basin-sized hoofs in the air. They were stamping right at him, and a chilly air gushed towards Shi Hao.

Shi Hao was instantly enraged. They had gone too far this time. He had backed away twice, and they still unleashed their beasts at him. The hoof had the size of a washing basin and was stomping towards his head in an extremely savage nature.

The animal was too violent. If he was stamped upon, he would surely be badly injured. Their act was ridiculously outrageous and overbearing.

"What is wrong with you people?" Shi Hao shouted and jumped into the air. He managed to evade the attack before landing not far away.

The chariot came to a quick stop and the cart driver looked askance at him. "My master wants to know why that coach stopped and what the Heavenly Fox fairy said to you."

"That's none of your master's damn business," replied Shi Hao with a straightforward answer, showing no courtesy at all.

"You dare! Do you know who you are talking to?" Scolded the cart driver.

It was apparent to Shi Hao that the owner cared much about the Heavenly Fox fairy. He either wanted to woo her or had something similar in mind. Shi Hao shook his head. That foxy girl was indeed a troublemaker, as merely talking to her got him into trouble like this.

"I'm asking you a question! Didn't you hear me?" Seeing that the cart driver failed to intimidate Shi Hao, the master inside was speaking now.

There were several people in the chariot. They were going to the gathering together and none of them were common folk. They were all teenagers similar in age.

"Are you all sick in the head? You need treatment!" Shi Hao stared straight ahead and spoke in a tough manner.

"You're looking to die!" The cart driver raised his whip and lashed violently at Shi Hao. He was actually quite powerful, and a string of symbols swept across the air towards Shi Hao's face.

However, he had no idea what kind of person Shi Hao was. The devilish brat would never be taken advantage of. Shi Hao flew up in the air and broke the whip in half with one kick. His other foot landed on the cart driver's face, which sent the man flying away for more than ten zhang. Teeth were spat out from his mouth as he screamed in the air.

Shi Hao did not exert his full power, because the man's head would have exploded. Even so, his cheekbone was still smashed. Tears were running down his face as he writhed about painfully on the ground.

"Do you have a death wish? How dare you attack my servant!" A teenager dashed out of the chariot yelling.

"I'm treating your disease!" Shi Hao made his move in a domineering manner. With a honglong sound, his right palm turned black, and the shadow of a Black Turtle appeared, suppressing the teenager at once. He was thrown directly onto the ground!

"You..." The other teenagers in the chariot were infuriated and rushed out as well. They were in turn hit by purple lightnings and all trembled with black smokes rising from their bodies. None of them managed to escape.

Shi Hao kicked them out of the chariot one after another and said, "I'm taking over this chariot."

With these words, he drove away.

Chapter 289 - Gathering of Heroes

Shi Hao drove off, leaving behind those individuals with bodies scorched black from lightning. They were so angry that they were shaking. They never would have thought that they would encounter such a domineering individual. They were beaten in a simple and direct manner, and their carriage was stolen just like that.

To these people, this was simply extraordinary shame and humiliation. They had just exchanged attacks, yet they were instantly suppressed and tossed aside like burlap sacks.

Every word and action from that youth was done in a forceful and direct manner. He directly stole their cart, leaving them in a truly embarrassing state. This was the perfect example of offending the wrong person and getting beaten up instead.

When the lightning disappeared, their bodies were all charred black. These individuals felt like they were going to explode from fury as they climbed up from the ground. Is there even a point in going to the gathering now? They even had their carriage stolen away. This was just too shameful.

"Who is that fellow? Why haven't I seen him before? He seems guite strong!"

"If we don't attend the gathering and leave in such a sorry state, we will still be laughed at by others once they find out about this."

The bronze carriage owner's face immediately fell ashen. The trouble this time was truly completely self-inflicted! If he didn't try to cause trouble and irritate that savage fellow, how could things have ended like this?

"The carriage is my grandfather's. We can't lose it." He felt embarrassed.

"Let's wait here for a bit. After we see someone we know, let's go with them to the gathering. Otherwise, it would truly be too shameful to leave," someone said.

Shi Hao's mind was completely free of worry. Originally, he was alone during his journey, ridiculed and regarded as weird. Now, everything was better as he had finally solved his problem.

It was an uncommon bronze carriage with an older appearance. Carved on top were mountains, rivers, birds and beasts, as well as fish, bugs, diagrams of stars, and other things. In addition, the eight vicious beasts that pulled the carriage were all powerful. Vicious auras surrounded their bodies, and it was clear that they had participated in many battles.

Ao...

Before he travelled far, the eight vicious beasts began to stir about restlessly. They were intelligent and knew that the owner had changed. As a result, they were a bit unwilling and wanted to rebel against Shi Hao.

"You all better act more obedient!" Shi Hao shouted and used his precious technique. A Golden-Winged Peng appeared and overlooked them from the skies.

A wave of oppressive energy passed through them, and the eight vicious beasts immediately trembled, no longer daring to rebel. A terrifying aura had descended, a type of natural suppression.

Shi Hao didn't display the true Kun Peng precious technique and only used the damaged precious technique. Otherwise, he feared that someone else might notice and bring onto himself an absolute disaster.

He arrived at the Green Wood Garden, and what met him was a pair of towering stone gates. They were vast and enormous, like two small mountains. Currently, they were already wide open, and war chariots were entering one after another.

"Wu, this is Lord Lingyun's war chariot. It seems like their young master has arrived." Someone began to record this.

However, when Shi Hao greeted the people in front of the stone gates with a large smile on his face, the individuals in charge of registration felt their faces go stiff. This... didn't seem right?

"Those brothers lent their carriage to me." Shi Hao began to chatter as he greeted them. He drove the carriage into the garden.

Green Wood Garden was extremely wide, and there was enough room to park the carriage. The area ahead was more restricted, with large numbers of vicious beasts guarding the area. However, they were all peaceful and did not roar.

This was because they were intelligent. Their owners had already instructed them previously not to create noise.

Shi Hao noticed that this place did not lack powerful war chariots at all. They all felt like powerful precious techniques, especially those with archaic descendents pulling the carriages.

Once the descendants matured, they would definitely be able to overlook a region, yet those war chariots all had top level descendants pulling the carriage. One could imagine what the master of the chariot was like.

"That's the War King's carriage. That's the war chariot of an incredibly powerful lord..."

From what he heard from the discussions, Shi Hao learned that these were all younger generations trying to make themselves look better. They borrowed their grandfathers' war chariots and rode them over, because there was no way these mature archaic descendants would obey them otherwise.

"Liu Han, you've also just arrived?" A voice sounded as soon as Shi Hao stopped the carriage. He turned around and saw a war chariot gallop over. A young individual revealed himself.

"Yi, you..." He was startled. He recognized the carriage, but noticed that the person on it didn't match.

The youngster was similar in age to Shi Hao. He wore golden flood dragon clothes, as if he was a prince. His eyes flickered with light, possessing a type of unruliness as he examined Shi Hao.

"What is going on? Isn't this Lord Lingyun's carriage? Why is it in your hands?" The youngster asked with an oppressive tone.

"Oh, they lent it to me. I'll just return it to them later." Shi Hao answered and laughed in a friendly manner before leaving.

Green Wood Garden was extremely large. Shi Hao followed along the alley and passed through an ancient forest. He followed some of the more extraordinary looking youths and entered the garden depths.

When he reached this area, he noticed that the trees became more sparse. A large meadow and a lake appeared in front of him. It was dark blue and clear, just like an enormous gemstone as it stretched out.

There were many people here, and they were all young outstanding talents ranging from ten to older than twenty. Every single one was unordinary, and it was clear that they weren't normal people. There were a few that were even more brilliant and promising with astonishing auras.

Shi Hao noticed some individuals who were particularly powerful, shocking even him. They didn't seem like they were humans. The males' gazes were like icy streaks of lightning, and the females were more beautiful than flowers.

"Wow, Princess Sixteen has arrived. She is a brilliant pearl of the capital. Who is that man walking together with her?"

"He obviously comes from an amazing background. It must be an extraordinary expert. Be careful not to speak any nonsense."

In the distance, there was a figure with energy rising in spirals, and her golden battle dress drifted about. Princess Sixteen's body was extremely alluring. Beside her was a red-haired male with an outstanding temperament.

Soon after, another incredibly gorgeous female appeared. She attracted everyone's attention, and many people gathered around her.

"That's Lord Huntian's younger sister. Not only is she absolutely stunning, her cultivation is also extremely astonishing." Someone said in a soft voice.

Not far away, her older brother seemed to attract even more attention. Regardless of whether it was males or females, they all crowded around him.

Lord Huntian's black hair drifted behind him. His figure was valiant and tall, with dark golden battle clothes releasing dark light. As he stood there, his body seemed like a black mountain.

Currently, he was only twenty five years old. He was so young, yet he already received the title of nobility. He guarded the borders and obtained achievement after achievement. He serves directly under the command of Stone Clan's nobles, and not long ago, he obtained the Blood Demonic Ruler from the auction house.

Lord Huntian was heroic and unyielding on the battlefield, but in real life, he was open-minded and laughed heartily without any restraint. His left arm was wrapped around the waist of a beautiful lady.

The girl moved her waist and struggled slightly. However, in the end, she stopped moving. Her face was completely red.

The surrounding individuals all laughed. Those young men walked forward and began to ask him about the matters at the border. Meanwhile, there were a few young ladies who also had passionate gazes. They also rushed over to try and chat with him.

"This fellow really is popular! Even a group of fatties are surrounding him." Shi Hao muttered in a soft voice.

When the people around him heard this, regardless of whether they were male or female, they all became petrified. Fatty... were the people surrounding Lord Huntian that fat? Why didn't they think so?! Those girls were all graceful, and only certain areas were more full.

"Yi, even that fellow who went to Little Western Paradise returned?" Not far away, there were people who said this with shock. This created quite a bit of commotion, and many people left for that direction to take a look.

This was a young prince. His smile was extremely brilliant, and beside him were many beauties. They were currently sipping wine in a joyous manner.

"Rumor has it that Little Western Paradise is full of solemn cultivators who were all known for their few words and their attention toward clearing the mind. However, this fellow truly is an abnormality. Each time he returns, he would always throw away all restraint and have girls all around him," said someone in a soft voice.

However, no one dared to look down on this individual who was named Li Baiding. It was because he was rumored to have received the full extent of Little Western Paradise's inheritance. His power was extraordinary and unrivalled, with no one under the age of twenty inside the capital able to match him.

If it wasn't for the fact that Shi Yi was just too incredible, the noble heir Li Baiding would have definitely appeared even more dazzling.

Even though that wasn't the case, others still paid close attention to him. Right at that moment, a girl's soft voice began to scold with anger, "Li Baiding, you... disappoint me! I am going to break off our engagement!"

Everyone looked over with shock. This was an extremely beautiful girl, but currently, she was so angry that her face was a bit pale. She truly couldn't stand watching him act so immoral and flirtatious with these beautiful girls.

"Beautiful girl, are you talking to me? Come, want to drink a cup?" Li Baiding was quite drunk. He laughed in a wanton matter as he greeted her. As a result, the girl was so angry that her entire body began to shake.

Everyone was dumbstruck. This fellow was even more ridiculous than the rumors! His fiancée was one of the capital's pearls comparable to Princess Sixteen and Thunder Clan's oldest daughter, yet in the end, he didn't seem to pay much attention at all.

"Throw him into the lake for me!" The girl spoke hatefully and ordered the old servant near her.

Hong!

However, when that old servant moved, Li Baiding's body began to emit a blazing precious splendor. A glaring Vajra[1] appeared behind him, sending the old servants flying, and almost into the lake.

"What? That's the secret Vajra great divine ability that isn't spread outside of Little Western Paradise! Even those old characters couldn't do anything to him?"

"Beauties, let's continue drinking." Li Baiding wrapped his arms around a girl's waist and drank with her.

"You..." His fiancée was so angry she immediately turned around and left.

"What a carefree and abnormal fellow." Shi Hao said softly. He hadn't been here for that long, yet he already met quite a few strange individuals.

"Jealous?" Someone blew a stream of fragrance next to his ear.

"Jealous." Shi Hao nodded.

"Sigh, so young, yet so rotten already. Now, I can be relaxed and give that pure fairy to you." The heavenly fox race girl appeared with a smiling expression on her face.

Shi Hao turned around. To be honest, he really didn't want to stay together with her. Even though this woman possessed an extremely alluring charm towards men, she was also incredibly dangerous.

"What's the point of saying so much? Are you saying that you really can sell her to me?" Shi Hao challenged back, because the other party always ridiculed him like this. She always held superiority, and he didn't want to be the one on the defensive all the time.

"Don't worry, she will be sold," the heavenly fox fairy laughed and said before leaving.

Her two legs were slender, her waist was like a soft willow, and she had a full chest and swan-like neck. Her skin was snow white like jade, and her charming face possessed an enticing aura. Her eyes were vivid and intelligent.

When she walked away, every single eye was on her, regardless of whether it was male or female. Even Lord Huntian's eyes were flickering with an unruly light.

Soon after, many people rushed towards that direction. She was surrounded by many people, and it was truly like stars surrounding a moon.

"Yi, there are even people from the Martial Imperial Manor here."

The people there recognized some of the martial Imperial Manor's younger individuals. They all revealed different expressions, because the Great Demonic God's battle had shaken the whole capital, shocking everyone.

However, in the end, he forced himself to leave. Currently, the Martial Imperial Manor was divided into two sides, and everyone felt as if it was no longer as powerful as in the past.

"What a shame! It isn't Shi Yi. I wonder if he will return."

When this name was brought up, everyone felt a shiver run through them. Even though Shi Yi was only sixteen years old, he definitely shook the capital. No one dared to show contempt towards him.

This was because everyone knew that if he was given a few more years, he would definitely sweep through any enemy with unrivalled power.

"Did Shi Yi return?" Someone asked.

Those that did not get along with the Martial Imperial Manor, in particular, began to provoke them. "Rumor has it that the Martial Imperial Manor has fallen apart. It seems that only if Shi Yi returns can everything be turned around."

One of the Martial Imperial Manor's youngsters had already drank a lot. Too many things had happened recently, so there was a lot of pressure inside the clan. As a result, he completely let loose here and drank his fill. n) $(O(/v.-\varepsilon/(1-B/I)/n))$

It was clear that he was partial to the Great Demonic God's bloodline. In a drunk voice, he shouted, "What do you guys know? My Martial Imperial Manor doesn't only have a Shi Yi. There is still someone who is a natural born supreme being. He won't tolerate all of your contempt!"

"Hahaha... What are did we just hear? There is still a natural born supreme being?" Some of them began to laugh loudly.

"Wu, did you guys split up or something? Are you going to create a Demonic God Manor? Hahaha..."

"If you guys bring up Shi Yi, then we are willing to give our respect, and everyone else of similar age would agree, because no one in Stone Country is his opponent. He is worthy of the title 'supreme youth'. I know that you are of the Great Demonic God's bloodline, but it's pointless to continue speaking like this. Other than Shi Yi, who does your clan have to depend on?" There were some people who were especially rude and spoke with sneers.

These words naturally stirred up quite a bit of discussion. There were some who nodded, and others who sighed in pity.

"I heard that Shi Yi is also going to return. Is this true? If he shows himself, then it would truly be something to look forward too. However, don't bring up some made up natural born supreme deity." Some people laughed and said.

"It's true! Originally, our manor still had another child who was a natural born sovereign named Shi Hao!" That person berated loudly. His voice shook the entire lake in front of him, and the two words Shi Hao struck down on everyone's ears like lightning!

This is either King Kong or Buddha's warrior attendant

Chapter 290 - Fairy From Another Region

Natural Born Supreme Deity? You really dare to say something like that? Many people curled their lips and didn't believe it at all. This was an incredibly powerful title we were talking about here!

Of course, not everyone thought that this was a lie. While living in the capital, they had still heard some leaked information about how Shi Ziling overturned the Martial Imperial Manor that year.

Furthermore, the Great Demonic God had thrown all of the capital in chaos not too long ago. At that time, he had shouted and berated in anger. Even though he didn't publicly disclose everything to the

entire city and only restricted it to the Martial Imperial Manor, those that were more keen were still able to piece together a bit.

"You're drunk!" Another individual from the Martial Imperial Manor shouted. He grabbed the drunk individual and shook him to try to sober him up.

"I'm not drunk. Stop blocking me!" He struggled angrily. His face was completely red.

"Forget it, don't pay attention to that drunkard." There was someone who spoke softly. The surrounding people began to scatter.

They all still felt a restraining fear towards the Martial Imperial Manor. Even though they were currently divided, that clan truly didn't lack experts. Each and every one of them were outstanding.

There was even less of a need to talk about the Great Demonic God. He was enough to scare an entire generation, and even noble kings were now not his opponent.

A bit beneath that was Shi Ziteng who joined the Demonic Spirit Lake. This was a restricted land that was shoulder to shoulder with the Archaic Divine Mountains. Who wasn't scared of such a place? These individuals all possessed extraordinary techniques and dealt with matters ruthlessly. Their innate talents were horrifyingly great.

Other than this, there was still Shi Ziling, known as the capital's genius. Back then, he defeated everyone within his generation, and in the end when he left, not even the Martial Imperial Manor's four clan ancestors could stop him.

Below that would be Shi Yi, the natural born deity. With his dual-pupils, he was completely invincible. He was a dazzling figure as soon as he was born, becoming one of Stone Country's most astonishing supreme youths. No one could predict just how far he would reach in the future.

For those hostile to the Martial Imperial Manor, they were rejoicing in the division, but they still didn't dare to recklessly offend them.

Calming flute music sounded, causing the commotion here to fade away and the noise to disappear. Everyone looked towards the lakeside. What they saw was a girl in white clothes that drifted in the wind. Her hair flew upwards as the flute was rested horizontally against her lips. The beautiful music moved the heaven and earth.

"The fairy has arrived!" Many people cried out in alarm after recognizing who she was. This was the honorable guest of Prince Nineteen.

There was still no one who knew her identity, but from Prince Nineteen's attitude, it was obvious that her background was astonishing. She should be from the Archaic Divine Mountains at the very least.

Those that were well-informed found out that she had paid a visit to the emperor's palace and spoke with the human emperor himself for an entire night. This created an endless amount of speculation.

"It can't be another imperial concubine, right?"

"Stop speaking nonsense. Not even the noble lords dare to say anything, so someone like you should speak less gossip. My clan's ancestor said that she came from outside this region.

There were naturally those that knew more about them, and they knew that the pure fairy and that bewitching fox-spirit possessed incredible backgrounds. Many had been warned not to act recklessly.

The lakewater was a dark blue without a single impurity. The girl was just like a fairy as she played the instrument with flawless skill. As she stood on the lake in her snow white dress with her black hair scattered behind her, it was as if she wasn't a part of this mortal world.

Her face was covered by a veil, but this only contributed to her otherworldly aura. Her pair of eyes were covered by a hazy mist, her gaze making people feel moved. Her red lips were extremely beautiful, and the jade flute was sparkling. The two together was like a scene straight out of a painting.

The music from the flute was just too extraordinary, as if there were divine symbols leaping about and cleansing everyone's souls. Everyone quickly calmed down, and not many people were talking softly anymore.

This was like the music of heaven, enchanting everyone. Light scattered down from the jade flute. The specks danced about with sparkling brilliance.

That place appeared splendid and brilliant as light danced around her like flower petals. This made her seem more illusory and otherworldly, as if she was going to fly away.

She did not need anyone to praise her. She genuinely had the appearance of a fairy, isolated from and above the entire world. Her appearance made many people around her seem filthy and forever unable to approach her.

The sound of flute rang in the air. The buds by the lake shore grew as the flowers blossomed. After being showered by the like, they were brimming with vitality.

Furthermore, the many colorful butterflies fluttering in the distant gardens were attracted by the sacred aura and flew over. They formed a spectacular and beautiful scene by the lake as they danced about.

"Forever unapproachable." Someone sighed.

Some people turned around and unexpectedly saw Li Baiding. This person was extremely powerful and rarely had an adversary within his age group due to his exceptional talent and elegance. However, he actually said these words that contained a sense of powerlessness and endless regret.

"She's a fairy. We common folks naturally cannot approach her." Another strong prince muttered.

At this precise moment, the middle of the lake rippled. Several silver creatures appeared on the surface, undulating and circling around the otherworldly beauty in white.

"Dragon carp!"

"It really is this type of creatures! There are only a few within this entire lake, and their medicinal effects are extremely powerful, possessing powerful intelligence. These are as close to pure-blooded as possible."

Some cried out in alarm. These were rare creatures that the human emperor personally raised, rumored to be one of the eight ancient treasures. After many years, there were still barely a few of them. Their survival rate was too low.

Afterwards, even more fish began to surface from the lake, producing every color under the sun as they danced beneath the water. Then, the birds in the air also flew over. There were scarlet feathered cranes, rainbow luans, and even peacocks. All the birds from the garden appeared as they dance and flew about. Their bright feathers shined and appeared extremely beautiful.

At this moment, whether it was the sky, the lake, or the grass by the lake. They were all brimming with vitality. Birds, butterflies, dragon carps, and other creatures all wrapped around the fairy as showers of light sprinkled outwards.

Suddenly, a long shout broke the peace here. A youth with dishevelled hair appeared. He was around twenty years old with a head full of scarlet hair in blood colored armor. He charged over from the distance like a comet.

"Hahaha... I have finally found the fairy." He laughed incessantly. He seemed very valiant with a vicious aura.

Everyone was originally in a state of stupor when they were suddenly disturbed. After returning to their senses from such a state of tranquility, they were all furious. This male broke such a beautiful and serene mood.

"Fairy, I have followed you along your journey, while travelling across regions. How have you always eluded me?" His eyes were shining with passionate rays of light.

"Who are you? Leave immediately!" Some people shouted.

Even more people were overwhelmed with shock. This man travelled across the regions? He wasn't from the great wasteland. This was all too astonishing.

"Zhenzhen, if you're still being a bother, don't blame our young lady for being impolite." A maid stood out from the lake shore as she loudly reprimanded.

"Who cares where you came from. Don't disturb the fairy. Move it!" There were only geniuses here who were young and talented. Many of them shouted angrily.

"How can you guys control me?" He sneered at the approaching people as he declared. He exploded with a powerful aura and shook and splattered the lake water.

Some of them began to berate the scarlet haired individual as they activated their precious artifacts and charged forward. However, with a single loud shout, that scarlet haired youth shot out glaring rays of light from his eyes and all the precious artifacts exploded in the air.

In the blink of an eye, the lakeside became absolutely silent. Many people quaked in fear of this absolute power.

"Your region is going to become chaotic. All of the divine beings have withered, and you all will lose your light soon enough, yet you dare display hostility towards me. Heng!" He spoke coldly.

"Cease your rude behavior!" Lord Huntian spoke. His identity here was great, being Stone Country's powerful and youngest lord. With a weng sound, a blood ruler soared into the sky.

Heng

The male named Zhenzhen snorted. He raised his hand and directly suppressed downwards, catching the blood ruler.

"Yi, something's not right. This is the Demonic Blood Ruler!" He was startled and quickly withdrawing his hand. He cried out in shock, "The brilliant artifact from the ancient times!"

"Zhenzhen, because of your senior brother, I do not want to bicker with you. It's better if you just leave." Beside the lake, the gentle and hazy fairy spoke.

She had already taken action, sealing off the space and not allowing him to fight against Lord Huntian. The Demonic Blood Ruler paused for a moment before returning to its owner Lord Huntian's hands.

"Haha, interesting. The younger brother of the protected client came to chase after the sect's sacred fairy. Hehe, are you trying to steal her away?" Not far away, the foxy lady spoke.

"Bewitching beauty, you are here too?" Zhenzhen opened his mouth. His eyes flickered, but soon after, he turned around and continued to fixate his gaze on the fairy and forgetting everything else.

The fairy in the lake's gaze flickered. She did not want to be bothered, and with the jade flute once against resting against her lips, a divine sound could be heard. Flourishing symbols flew out one after another.

The atmosphere of this place immediately changed. Zhenzhen was shocked as he continuously retreated. He felt as if he was being crushed by a great golden mountain as he was forced back.

Ah... He released a loud shout. His aura was incredibly fierce, as if a demonic deity had appeared in this world. The entire garden began to shake, as if it was on the verge of splitting apart.

Everyone became dumbstruck. Just how powerful was this male? He was only around twenty, yet he already possessed this kind of strength! It really was hard for them to believe.

"Zhenzhen, that's enough. You should leave." The fairy by the lake spoke. She blew out a final note.

The golden symbol turned into a tangible character that continuously enlarged. In the end, it crushed down like a mountain and descended onto the scarlet haired male.

Pu

He spat out large mouthfuls of blood. He then turned around to leave, saying, "Fairy, I will return. Even if I lose another ten times, my heart still won't change!"

Everyone was frightened. This individual named 'Zhenzhen' was extremely powerful and intimidating, yet he was defeated like this by the fairy. How terrifying was this?

Everyone's expressions changed. At first, there were still some lords who lusted after her beauty, but now, they were full of respect. It was truly like facing an immortal fairy that could only be looked at but never approached.

"Older sister really is getting more and more powerful. This younger sister is a bit scared of you now." The Heavenly Fox beauty appeared and walked over with her luscious and undulating curves. Her dress

drifted behind her, and her lotus like arms flickered with light. Her eyes were full of life as she displayed an enchanting appearance.

"What is there to be scared of? The two of us can have a good discussion. There is no need for such a thing." The female fairy smiled sweetly. As the wind by the lake blew over, a corner of her veil was raised, revealing a portion of her otherworldly face. Anyone who saw this would feel as if they were being suffocated.

"Our two sects will definitely fight a decisive battle in the future and create an enormous war. At that time, I don't think older sister will show any mercy." The heavenly fox beauty's laugh resonated.

"By searching for me now, could it be that you want to start a fight?" The veiled fairy asked.

"To continue our bet from several years ago, let's have a go with everything we have!" The heavenly foxspirit said.

Everyone saw a flash before their eyes, and the two individuals disappeared from the lake surface.

Meanwhile, Shi Hao, who was currently abusing the free delicacies and wine while making his way through the 'fatties' suddenly felt his body become light. He disappeared from his original location and reappeared in a special space.

He chewed off the golden dried meat in his hands in a single bite and then drank the good wine from the cup in his hands. He then stared at the two incomparably beautiful fairies with vigilance. "You fatties, what are you trying to do?"