

Perfect WD 301

Chapter 301 - Tough All the Way

The situation was going from bad to worse. Everyone was chilled to their bones, for they realised that this teenager had arrived at their doorstep to keep anyone from leaking out the news.

With the possible consequence in mind, the crowd all felt their bodies become ice cold. This was going to become an absolute slaughter, everyone here was probably going to die.

“Fight him to the death!”

One of them roared and activated his treasured artifacts. As they charged forward, multicolored flashes filled the sky and beautiful symbols glistened, covering the entire courtyard.

With a loud pa sound, precious artifacts were shattered. At the same time, miserable shrieks filled the air. One of them was directly trampled on by Shi Hao from above.

“Old Nine, you...”

The rest of them were shocked as well as infuriated. The one who got trampled down was one of their most important members, but was the first one that had thoughts of fleeing. He told the others to rush forward and attack, yet he himself was going to flee.

It was a crucial moment of life and death, and with such a great calamity at hand, they thought that all their efforts were focused in the same direction. However, the grieving and indignant group was now bitterly disappointed by the turn of events.

By now, they were more vexed than ever. Seeing the teenager in front of them whose figure resembled that of a fiend, they could only furrow their brows and use their most powerful attacks.

Meanwhile, someone raised his voice and tried to send a message out. They were also calling out to the people outside the tavern, asking them to come to their aid.

However, everything they did was futile, for the courtyard was tightly sealed off. Various symbols interwove in the air and a curtain of light had wrapped up around this entire place. They were completely cut off from the outside world.

Several formation flags were illuminating the courtyard, which had been confined and had locked down this little world.

It was clear that this was a battlefield plan that had gone perfectly as planned. Shi Hao fused with the black figurine to form the Imperishable Golden Body, pushing his fighting ability to the mighty level of noble kings!

More people arrived outside the Tiger Gate Tavern, and these were mighty experts of the Martial Imperial Manor. They had come as reinforcements after hearing that a battle had started here.

“Is everything alright?” Shi Ziming, a cousin of Shi Ziteng asked, for he knew very well that the young man was no common person. Seeing that the cavalry of the Rain Clan was standing around outside without entering, he became worried and said, “Follow me in, I am going to take a look inside!”

The Martial Imperial Manor and the Rain Clan were on very friendly terms. The two clans were allied and the family of Shi Ziteng was also related to the Rain Clan through marriage. Those present were all acquaintances, and thus everyone followed Shi Ziming in immediately.

As soon as they stepped into the interior of the tavern, they realised something was not right. The smell of blood filled the air, and they all shuddered when approaching the courtyard. A great formation was illuminated there.

“Let’s move in together and break the formation patterns.” Shi Ziming commanded.

The crowd shouted in agreement and acted accordingly. Multicoloured lights instantaneously erupted, and the entire courtyard was battered by the surging divine power.

In fact, as soon as they started, the formation flags were retrieved and the formation opened up on its own, revealing the scene within.

Several leading members of the reinforcements looked into the courtyard, and they were all greatly shaken. The soil was soaking wet with blood, and mighty experts of the Rain King’s Manor laid lifeless on the ground. Pools of blood surrounded their motionless bodies. They had all been killed.

“Yu Mu!” Someone cried out in surprise.

In the courtyard, a single person remained in the battle with the teenager. He was surrounded by a black glow, and this person was Yu Mu, a famous general of the Rain Clan. He was a veteran from the Hundred Clans Battlefield and had managed to survive that battle.

Those trained by him were among the best soldiers, and the cavalry surrounding the Tiger Gate Tavern was also under his command.

Yet now, he looked disheveled and drained of strength. He had summoned all the precious techniques he could think of, but his opponent singlehandedly forced him to bend down and pressed him into the ground up until his waist.

“He is...” Yu Mu turned to look at the crowd and tried to shout out something.

Pu!

In the end, blood gushed out from Yu Mu’s mouth as the hand pressed further down. Many bones were shattered, and his entire body was smashed into the ground; he was killed instantly.

The crowd was petrified. Who was Yu Mu? He was a ridiculously powerful man who had survived the Battle of One Hundred Clans! Regardless of their victories and defeats inside, those who could return were all heroes!

Yet now, he died such a miserable death under such suppression. A palm nailed him into the ground and turned him into a lifeless body. Such a scene was so unsettling that the crowd felt the hairs at the back of their necks standing up.

“You’ve done it now, young man. Your heart is truly fierce, taking all these lives. You really are a demon king!” Shi Ziming shouted.

“Do you even care about your dignity anymore?” Shi Hao asked in a calm voice, which also had an awe-inspiring quality to it, unsettling all those listening to him. His tone turned cold as he went on. “You came here to kill me first, but died at my hand instead, yet you are accusing me of being ruthless? This is simply the peak of shamelessness. Is this just how you guys always are, or are you trying to make a joke?”

His question was sharp and humiliating. It not only made the group of furious people’s faces become thoroughly red, but also incredibly resentful.

“Rain Clan, you all are truly outstanding. You haven’t made any progress. What kind of people did you send? It’s completely not enough to kill.” Shi Hao shook his head.

The Rain Clansmen’s eyes were completely red. Yu Mu’s group of experts took the lead to enter first, and they were supposed to provide support at any time. However, they never expected that in just a short period of time, their experts had all withered.

Currently, none of them could see Shi Hao’s expression, because once he merged with the Imperishable Golden Body, unless he took the initiative to show himself, everyone else could only see dark light and killing intent circulating around a humanoid individual. However, they could feel that he was ridiculing them with absolute contempt.

“Who exactly are you?” Shi Ziming shouted, because it seemed like Yu Mu was doing everything he could to shout out this person’s identity before death. However, he only managed to spit out two meaningless words.

In reality, everyone here felt their hearts beating like crazy, to a point where they wanted to run immediately. Even Yu Mu was killed, so they definitely weren’t this individual’s opponent. It didn’t matter how much they outnumbered him.

“You all should go down to hell and have a reunion.” Shi Hao’s voice became cold. He rushed up and directly went for Shi Ziming.

In terms of bloodline, this could be said to be one of his distant cousins. However, as of this moment, how could there be any affection between them? Even if the other party knew who he was, if he had the power to kill Shi Hao, he definitely would not show mercy.

He soared high into the sky like a cold and expressionless black metal. He swept out with a banner, and with a hong sound, the world seemed to be distorted as wind and lightning danced chaotically.

With a pu sound, Shi Ziming was shaken so hard that he spat out several mouthfuls of blood. This result greatly affected the minds of everyone here. They had just met face to face, yet one of the Martial Imperial Manor’s experts was already injured.

“Noble king?!”

Only these two words could describe this power. Otherwise, how could he be so powerful and frightening?

Shi Hao did not say anything as he looked at these people. He took action again, because he did not want to turn into an asura and murder these individuals clean, but he also was not willing to let the leaders of this group go.

“Charge together!” Shi Ziming shouted. The opponent’s strength definitely couldn’t be underestimated, as one person wasn’t enough to defeat him. He called for those from his clan and Rain Clan’s cavalry to charge together.

Unfortunately, Shi Hao did not want to give him that opportunity. He forcefully took action, because he did not want to tarry here for too long.

Ten heavenly passages were opened, and the space was warped with brilliant symbols. They swamped over like a great tide, completely freezing the space here. Shi Ziming’s and those other leaders’ movements were sealed.

This was an absolute imprisonment. There was absolutely no suspense involved, as they couldn’t break free at all. It exhausted quite a bit of essence energy, but Shi Hao did not hold back. He wanted to end this battle quickly.

He rushed over, and Shi Ziming was beheaded. His headless corpse fell onto the ground.

At what seemed like the same time, several others were beheaded and killed here. There wasn’t any chance for them to escape.

The remaining troops were in an uproar. This battle had just started, yet the result left everyone trembling in fear. Even though they had all experienced bloody battles, they were still absolutely terrified.

“Kill!” There were several people who shouted loudly. They could truly be called warriors, as they did not fear the demon king like youth.

In the end, a streak of light flew past, and these people were cut apart at the waist. Their corpses dropped to the ground, making this place reek with the smell of blood.

“My Rain Clan won’t let you go. No matter where you flee to, you will still die!” Someone shouted, but he was clearly appearing fierce while being cowardly at heart.

Shi Hao pointed his finger at the space between that individual’s brows, causing blood to bloom from that location. He collapsed with his head still facing the sky.

“There is no need for your Rain Clan to search for me. I will go pay your sect a visit right now!” Shi Hao left this place with large steps.

The events at the Tiger Gate Tavern were quickly spread out, triggering an enormous uproar. Those nearby were all stirred up and quickly rushed to the scene. All of them were shocked.

What kind of youngster was this? He was actually so unrestrained and unbridled. He killed those of the Martial Imperial Manor and challenged the Rain Clan; this was just too forceful and dominating.

In reality, while the Rain Clan’s experts were being killed, there were already armored horses frantically rushing towards the clan to report the situation. However, how could they be faster than Shi Hao?

He did not utilize the true Kun Peng technique, and only used the damaged technique, but he still travelled as fast as lightning. Behind him were a pair of golden wings as he traveled through the capital and hurried to the Rain Clan's Mansion.

This was an enormous manor with a tall and lofty gate. The main entrance was grand and imposing with two powerful stone beasts at the sides. It gave this place a spectacular and vast appearance.

Not long ago, the Great Demonic God had completely destroyed this place, but through the Rain Clan's renovation and reconstruction, the mansion became even more massive.

Ashy red courtyard walls and faint gold tiles stretched out in front like a city. The Rain Clan arranged everything meticulously, with many symbols and great formations carved on them to protect the sect.

As Shi Hao stood there, he immediately thought of many things. The Rain Clan did not leave him with a single good feeling. Without mentioning Shi Yi's mother, just their attitude back then already left him an extremely nasty impression.

When Shi Ziling brought him out from the capital and travelled to the western border, the Rain Clan sent out large groups of experts to hunt them down, making his family experience misfortune again and again.

Back then, the clan used the divine decree to kill their family and eliminate them completely. In the end, Shi Ziling suffered a serious injury, and his body became extremely weak.

After many years passed, the Rain Clan still was not willing to give up. They had continued to look for information about his family, and even found the second ancestral land. Even though they knew that Qingfeng was a substitute, they still injured him heartlessly.

The Rain Clan's cold-hearted and unrelenting attitude, as well as their domineering style would always make Shi Hao clench his fists. They truly bullied others intolerably!

"Without mentioning the grudges from the Hundred Shattered Mountains and the Void God Realm, just the way you wanted to deal with my grandpa alone needs to be settled!"

This was not the first time Shi Hao came into contact with them. Malice between them had long been brewing, so there wasn't a single bit of hesitation in making the decision to come here. There was a raging battle intent within him.

"What kind of person are you? Leave, don't block our Rain King Manor's gate!"

"We are speaking to you! Are you deaf? Did you hear what we said? This is not a place where someone like you can stand on!"

It was quite obvious that those guarding the manor were not welcoming. As soon as they saw Shi Hao temporarily stand there while looking at this manor, they immediately began to berate and chase him away.

Hong!

Shi Hao directly took action, ignoring these people. He created an enormous black hand, and with a honglong sound, the majestic hand slammed towards the majestic gate.

Even though this place was guarded by great formations and symbols, under Shi Hao's full force, it was still shattered under a single strike.

With the destruction of the majestic construct came an enormous noise. The sound spread far into the streets, and the nearby people were all astonished. Who was this person? The Great Demonic God had come before to create a huge disturbance, yet someone else now directly collapsed the Rain King Manor's great gates!

Chapter 302 - Eight Vicious Swords

The expert guarding the Rain Clan Manor was stunned. He was completely stupefied. They were berating him in a loud voice to make this young man leave just now, and their voices were extremely rude.

They never thought that the other party would be even more disrespectful. With a single palm, he directly destroyed the Rain Clan's gate and threw everything into disorder. There was rubble everywhere, and the doors were completely ruined.

How forceful was this? You have to understand that this was the manor of an illustrious ancient family!

Who dared to come and disturb this place? Everyone was stupefied and in disbelief. Just how daring would you have to be to behave so atrociously in front of the Rain Clan? It was merely a ten year old or so youngster, so was he tired of living?!

The entire street was silent at first, and then a huge uproar was created.

"Who... are you? Are you looking for death?!" The Rain Clan Manor's people were so angry that they began to stutter. This was going too far! What kind of place did he think the Rain King Manor was?

They had felt extremely suffocated these days because a single Great Demonic God had brought humiliation to their clan's people. They were suppressed until they felt like they couldn't breathe, leaving them extremely dejected. Yet now, an immature brat even dared to come and do such a thing. This was simply too unreasonable!

Did the Rain Clan truly not decline? At this minute, these people couldn't help but think this way. Otherwise, how would even a youngster dare to bully them?

"We are talking about you! Did you hear us? Do you want to die?!" The individual guarding the gate used this kind of roar to vent his anger.

"If you don't want to die... then scram!" Shi Hao replied coldly. He once again raised his hand, and it possessed a similarly powerful force. That black palm was incomparably vast, and with a honglong sound, a wall was collapsed. Millstone-sized stones flew everywhere as smoke and dust rushed into the air.

The Rain Clan's people became foolish. This... was this real? They felt a hot stream engulf their entire body. They were irritated badly. Soon after, every one of them shouted loudly before rushing up murderously.

This was too unbridled and arrogant. Did this person think the Rain Clan was full of pushovers, a place someone could bully as they pleased? Was this a place that they could tear down just because they wanted to? This was a place known as an ancient family that has been passed on from the ancient years.

They all felt that this brat had gone crazy. Otherwise, why would he dare to act so arrogant? This really was... unreasonable!

Ear-splitting weng weng sounds could be heard as precious techniques danced about. All types of symbolled light flickered, lighting up this place brightly.

However, Shi Hao merely made a swiping motion with his hand, and the sky full of symbols was completely obliterated. They turned into strands of essence energy before disappearing.

“So powerful!” These people felt a restraining fear, but they still did not stop.

Ten or so people pounced over like vicious beasts, and every single one of them was incomparably valiant. They were angered badly, and if they did not get rid of that youngster in front of them, then they would go crazy from the flame burning within them.

Shi Hao did not pay too much attention to them and did not directly take action against them. Instead, he forcefully stomped down on the ground in a forceful and domineering manner!

With a honglong sound, rubble flew everywhere, and the steps by the Rain King Manor completely collapsed. Moreover, there were enormous cracks that appeared on the ground one after another. They extended outwards, leaving behind dark and deep crevices.

Those ten or so people immediately stumbled about, and then they were all blasted outwards. They collided into the broken courtyard walls and gate, raising up a large amount of smoke and dust.

The group of people were shocked and furious at the same time. This youngster was extremely terrifying, collapsing the ground with a single step and unleashing an enormous wave of power. Even they were affected and sent flying outwards.

“Such a powerful youngster. No wonder he dared to act so arrogantly.” These people were frightened.

At the same time, they immediately left to report to their superiors because after they experienced the first alarm and anger, they realized that this matter was not simple. Even though it was a single youngster, there was still a chance that he might bring about a huge problem.

“Who dares to create noise in my Rain King Manor?” The gate was destroyed, and the courtyard walls collapsed, startling the people inside. There were some experts that just happened to be overseeing this place, so they quickly appeared.

Hong!

Shi Hao did not say anything and merely released another palm, shattering the remaining courtyard wall to pieces. The area that was facing the street was completely collapsed into ruin.

This scene made those that rushed over so angry that their faces paled. Among them, one of the individuals directly brought out a precious artifact and rushed forward murderously. This youngster was acting too aggressively!

Dang

However, what made him shocked was that with a single one of that youngster's fists, a sharp and clear sound rang through the air. His precious artifact cracked apart and was destroyed.

"What? So hard to deal with!"

"Whatever, this problem still needs to be quickly taken care of. Make him suffer, or else we will be strictly punished by the clan," someone said. After experiencing the Great Demonic God's battle, the Rain Clan's precautions became even more strict.

These people oversaw the front courtyard, and they were all rarely seen experts. They were in charge of keeping the manor's peace, and since a great slip-up happened today, they had to take responsibility.

They brought out a stone box with serious expressions, as if they were taking out a divine artifact. They were incomparably solemn, and then with a fierce slam, the case opened. Sparkling precious light burst from within and murderous energy seeped out.

Several people began to chant incantations, and the stone box began to ring with sound.

In just a split second, a sword formation appeared and covered this place. It surrounded the space around them, and eight flying swords flew out. They were all only the length of a palm, but they were sparkling and transparent. Waves of killing energy were released.

They quickly hacked over with a speed that exceeded lightning. Shi Hao dodged and avoided them. The eight swords actually flew past the long street, and the tough limestone was like tofu before them. It was directly struck into many pieces.

Shi Hao was given a good scare. These people could all be considered to be experts, but the ancestral treasure bestowed upon them was even more exceptional. It was definitely a great killing artifact that far surpassed these people's level.

Chi

A blue sword sliced over. It was only about half a foot in length, but it was incredibly sharp. It was like a streak of divine light from the blue seas, full of killing intent.

Dang

Shi Hao flicked his finger, striking down on this blue sparkling bone sword. A sharp and clear sound rang out, and it was sent flying. However, it was not broken, giving him quite a surprise.

What a powerful flying sword! The material used to create it was sturdy, most likely refined from the bones of a terrifying descendant. There were a few patterns carved on top, which was most likely why it could take his attack.

At the same time, the other seven flying swords also hacked over from every direction. The sword energy was surprisingly like raging waves as they poured over. The terrifying waves of energy became larger and larger.

“What?” Shi Hao was shocked. This sword formation was quite formidable. After the first sword flew out, a second one would rush in with an even more powerful sword light. The third one would fly over after that, and the sword light from it would once again increase in power.

In a similar fashion, the next sword would always be more powerful than the last. This was truly one sword wave after another. The radiance was dazzling as it pierced into everyone’s souls.

Their energy layered on top of each other, continuously growing in power. By the time the eighth sword hacked over, it was as if an ocean of sword energy was descending. It was terrifying to the extreme!

“What an impressive sword formation, This is definitely a great killing weapon passed down from the ancient times!” Shi Hao was shocked.

It was clear that the Rain King Manor became much more prudent after experiencing such a tragedy the last time. A terrifying sword formation was laid out here, and it could definitely be considered an incredible killing arrangement.

“A rare sight!” Shi Hao’s eyes began to burn with passion. He didn’t expect to see such a rare treasure the moment he entered the Rain Manor.

In the end, he only carefully thought about it, but did not meet it head on. When the eight flying swords once again flew over, he directly released his ten heavenly passages. Within the splendid sword radiance, the flying swords in the air were completely trapped. They then disappeared and no longer came back out.

It wasn’t the sword formation that was that powerful, but rather that the force it produced was too great. Shi Hao did not want to fight it head on, and so he used the most powerful and effective method to put these precious artifacts away.

“You...” These people were all shocked. This was one of their clan’s most powerful killing formations that was reputed to be extraordinary and a rare treasure. They were polished from eight types of descendants’ symbol bones. Every single sword was incomparably sharp, and their symbols, complicated and mysterious. In the end, however, they were seized just like that.

Shi Hao definitely obtained treasures this time. The purpose of placing such a rare sword formation in the outer part of their sect was to give those that invaded a good scare, yet in the end, he stole them just like that. They weren’t even given the chance to display their might.

“Ten heavenly passages, you are...” These people’s faces turned white. It was as if they recalled something, and every one of them couldn’t help but take steps back.

Shi Hao released a cold snort and spat out a streak of purple lightning. He did not want to bicker with these people. This place was immediately surrounded by streak after streak of purple multicolored light, creating miserable shrieks.

Lightning rumbled and rang through the long streets. Everyone was shocked, because the manor was going to be greatly disturbed again.

The battle was decided extremely swiftly. Everything here was broken and in disorder with scorched bodies lying everywhere. From time to time, streaks of lightning would spill out. Everyone was twitching; these people would find it difficult to get up again.

Even though they weren't dead, they definitely couldn't fight back anymore.

"I don't want to massacre everyone here, but if I am forced to, then so be it." Shi Hao calmly said.

This place was in absolutely chaos. When the letter was delivered inside the Rain Manor, a group of people rushed out. They were absolutely furious; was he purposely slapping them in the face?

Everyone knew how the Great Demonic God tormented them not long ago, truly humiliating them. Yet now, a youngster was acting in such a similar manner. Was he trying to imitate the Great Demonic God?

"Who is the impudent person causing ruckus at my clan manor?!" Following a loud shout, ten people appeared and quickly surrounded the manor.

At this moment, the streets were increasingly noisy as well. The string of events that had just happened startled them so greatly that they couldn't react properly. This youngster was extremely daring, making everyone tremble.

"Hurry up and go look! Another huge problem is occurring in the Rain Clan."

"Wu, there is quite some activity today. The Rain Family's gate was torn up again by someone. A youngster forcefully took action and knocked down a group of people. It seems like the Rain King Manor will be providing another great show for us to see today."

The main street was full of clamoring and noise. Information was quickly spread outwards.

The Rain Clansmen's faces fell. After today's events, they were without a doubt a laughingstock. Everyone from the capital watched them with amusement. This was truly an example of one thing going wrong resulting in everything else going wrong.

At this moment, Shi Hao brought out the eight flying swords and carefully looked at them. He couldn't help but be startled because these were truly good items. They were grinded from the bones of descendants, and every single sword was a different color. They shone with luster and gloss.

As expected, this was an extraordinary precious artifact. If he had not opened up the ten heavenly passages to quickly collect them, they really would not have been easy to destroy. It would have been quite problematic to deal with, and he definitely would have wasted quite a bit of effort.

"The Eight Vicious Swords have fallen into your hands." The Rain Clan's people revealed even uglier expressions. This was one of the clan's great killing artifacts, and somehow, without even displaying their full power, they were stolen by the other party. Everyone's faces became overcast.

The true Eight Vicious Swords were known for their formidable reputation in the ancient years. They were refined from the primordial symbol bones of eight different divine birds and pure-blooded vicious beasts. Then, they were matched with sword arts and enchantments into a sword formation. It was known to kill saints and eliminate demons.

Only, any archaic vicious beasts' primordial symbolled bones are incredibly precious, so how could it all fall into the hands of another?

The enchantments and sword arts were passed down, but how could the materials used to refine the Eight Vicious Swords be easy to gather? They could only be substituted. In the modern age, who could slaughter eight mature divine birds or pure-blooded vicious beasts?

Shi Hao was shocked to find enchantments on the stone box. This was a pleasant surprise for him, as it was an ancient object equivalent to a diagram. It could be used to create the true Eight Vicious Sword formation.

"Wu, I truly never thought that I would be able to obtain such a good item. Who knows, one day, I might be able to obtain eight pieces of archaic vicious beast or divine bird's symbol bone and create the real Eight Vicious Sword formation," he said to himself. He quickly refined them a bit. Who knows, he might have to try the swords out later.

Chapter 303 - Havoc In the Rain King Manor

"Who on earth are you?" Shouted the people of the Rain Clan. A large crowd of onlookers had gathered around, and they did not want to be a laughingstock.

By then, the streets were packed with people who began to contemplate on what was happening. The Rain Clan truly had lousy luck, having their gate smashed twice. It really was an unlucky year.

"Save your words. No matter where you come from, the things you've done are too sinful to let go. You will die here!" The yell almost sounded hysterical.

The Rain Clan had never suffered so much loss, and yet the provocations just kept on coming today.

A sneer emerged from the corner of Shi Hao's mouth. The Rain Clan had always acted in a dominating manner during the past few years, but the problems they faced in succession lately must have put them on edge.

The burning anger did not bother him in the slightest, for he was here to fight in the first place. The crazier his enemies acted, the calmer he reacted, as if none of these actions affected him.

"I'm the one who sent you the gift." Shi Hao said in a low voice.

"What? You were the one who sent that head back?!" One of them erupted into fury. It was nothing but undisguised provocation. Sending the head back first before bringing the battle to their doorstep; this was an intolerable insult.

Others were bewildered as well as surprised, for they sensed that the situation was going south. The teenager seemed extremely confident in himself, so he was definitely not simple.

Just then, turmoil broke out in the streets as the sound of thundering hoofs rumbled near. Those sent out by the Rain Clan to besiege the Tiger Gate Tavern had come back and were rushing across the crowded streets.

"Where is Yu Mu?" Some mighty experts shouted from the ravaged gatehouse.

"Lord Yu Mu was killed in action..." Someone in the cavalry answered in a weeping voice. None of their commanders had survived and were all killed in the battle. They had come back to report the situation.

"Morons!" Scolded some of the Rain Clan's mighty experts. They had sent out so many people to subdue just one person, yet they were not only killed by the target, but also led the enemy straight to their gate.

In reality, the cavalry had moved into action in advance and was about to send a message back to the clan. However, the messenger was caught by Shi Hao and taken out on the way back.

They could not even beat Shi Hao in heading back to the Rain Clan, which made the clan members pale with anger. They deemed these people to be utterly useless!

Cultivators of some great clans who had gathered on the streets all broke into laughter at the news, and a clamor of comments spread out through the crowd.

"Is the Rain Clan really in the decline? Being suppressed by the Great Demonic God was one thing, but for a mere teenager to mess them up so badly, is there any dignity left in this clan?"

"Wu, you have a point. Even if they manage to kill this boy in the end, they'll still be thrown into disgrace. Being chased to their home by their enemy like this, if it were for me, I would rather not have such a stylish gatehouse, hehe."

The countenances of the Rain Clan members grew darker with the comments from the crowd. Some of them were trying to stir up trouble, while others were taking pleasure in their misfortune. However, both were mockeries to the Rain Clan.

"Kill him. No matter who he is or where he comes from, kill him now and show no mercy!" An elderly man showed up and ordered the crowd to move into action with a wave of his hand.

Words were futile now. The only way out now was to get rid of the teenager as soon as possible, or they would become the laughingstock of the entire Capital. This would be an unthinkable humiliation.

Four people walked out of the crowd. These were all Rain Clan warriors that had trained for a long time away from home and had only returned to the clan recently. They blocked off all four sides of the courtyard, trapping Shi Hao in the middle.

One of them brought out a sack and shouted, "Go to hell!"

A fierce gale sprang up, and with a swooshing sound, sands and stones were carried into the air. The whole street was shaken by the gust, and the tiles on some distant rooftops were even blown high into the sky. The scene was terrifying.

Needless to say, the pressure on Shi Hao, who was a lot closer to the source of the wind, was much greater. He was somewhat startled. What sort of sack was that? The hurricane started as soon as it was open. Blades consisting of light flew around in the wind as well, creating metallic sounds.

Dang

Shi Hao struck out with his palm and smashed some of the light blades that were flickering with symbols into pieces. The wind, however, was becoming stronger, which made it difficult to stand still.

Another man brought out a drum and began to beat it. With dongdong sounds, flashes of lightning suddenly struck down at Shi Hao in an incredibly ferocious manner.

The remaining two roared at the top of their voices and summoned rolling black clouds. Heavy rain started to pour down, wrapping Shi Hao inside. The four of them together had managed to bring about such abnormal weather to this little world.

The wind howled, lightning flashed, and thunder rumbled during this heavy downpour. They indeed deserved the name 'Rain Clan', as they were able to control the weather and create a thunderstorm.

It forced Shi Hao into an incredibly passive situation, for both the rain and the wind consisted of symbols. They were all-pervasive and kept attacking him from every direction. The lightning and thunder were all real atmospheric phenomena and not illusions.

Raindrops transformed from symbols descended fiercely, blowing directly into his face. Shi Hao's entire body lit up. He believed that if anyone else was in his place, their physical bodies would have long been destroyed by the rain.

He not only withstood the attack, but also made an aggressive move. As a heavenly passage opened up, a golden-striped purple Suan Ni lept out with a roar. It was the size of a small mountain!

Against the windy storm, the Suan Ni roared loudly. Countless spheres of lightning were created, looking extremely fierce.

The scene was almost apocalyptic. Taking advantage of the rain, the spheres of lightning spread out swiftly with pipa sounds. Added to the shocking thunderclaps were scorching flashes that made those watching tremble inwardly.

"Ah..." The one holding the wind sack was the first one to suffer. An enormous bolt of lightning struck him, and he was shaking violently. With no one to activate the sack, the wind weakened immediately.

"Ahou..." The Suan Ni roared again, and the lightning it spat out became even more frightening. Purple lightning surged like tidal waves, sweeping out in an unstoppable manner.

This area was filled with scorching heat and purple steam. None of the four mighty experts managed to escape, and they were all struck by the lightning. They all shook uncontrollably, as if they were being electrocuted.

The one beating the divine drum and summoning lightning was worse off and immediately exploded, turning into a mist of blood and bone fragments. It was a scene too miserable to witness.

The four mighty experts were all taken out in the blink of an eye, making the Rain Clan suffer another crushing defeat. It was such a shocking result, for a single teenage boy had brought four major experts to their knees in almost no time. It was as if he was only sweeping up dead leaves.

"The purple Suan Ni, you are..." At the back, several Rain Clan members felt their eyes twitch. They were a bit suspicious and immediately thought of that devilish brat.

Could it be him? They felt blood rushing into their heads at once!

After the Suan Ni disappeared into the heavenly passage, peace and quiet returned to this place. There was no more lightning or watery mist, and the sky above looked crystal clear.

"The Rain Clan is so weak," said Shi Hao.

After suffering from one failure after another, what the Rain Clan hated the most was this sort of ridicule and contempt. The incessant defeats had filled their hearts with resentment.

"Kill!" Shouted someone, who charged forward fiercely and summoned a giant net made from the tendons of a flood dragon. He moved swiftly and landed like a flash.

Shi Hao was taken by surprise and dodged at once. However, the web was a peculiar one and followed him closely. It soon caught up to him and wrapped around his body.

"Immortal Restraining Net!"

Someone recognised it and cried out in surprise. A clamor of discussion erupted from the crowd in the street, for they did not know that the Rain Clan could make such magical artifacts. It could follow its target and would not stop until its prey was caught.

Shi Hao struggled violently, making the net flare with great light. Countless symbols illuminated, and it almost seemed to dig into his flesh as it began to refine him.

"Kill him now!" The people of the Rain Clan shouted as they dashed forward, striking at Shi Hao all at once.

"Open!" Roared Shi Hao. Burning flames emerged from all over his body. With a loud bang, the entire net was ripped apart. Meanwhile, he summoned his treasured artifacts and brandished his fists unceasingly. With a series of pengpeng sounds, several people were knocked away one after another.

"Don't just stand there, kill him now!" A sect elder of the Rain Clan ordered loudly.

The next moment, the whole cavalry and the rest of the mighty experts all charged together. Various symbols flew in mid-air towards Shi Hao.

With a weng sound, Shi Hao summoned the sword formation he obtained just then. In an instant, eight flying swords stirred up a thousand tidal waves as a biting coldness pressed towards the crowd. The dreadful cold was giving them goosebumps.

The knight closest to the front was immediately cleft in half by one of the flying sword along with the vicious beast he was riding. Their blood splattered everywhere.

Chi!

A second flying sword swept by, beheading a mighty expert. The headless body crumpled into a pool of blood.

By charging all at once, they had actually enabled the sword formation to exert its maximum power. Almost all of the swords managed to hit a target, and the eight flying swords were growing more powerful with each strike. With the accumulation of their power, their divine abilities were able to shake heaven and earth.

Pupu sounds rang out incessantly as the number of heads rolling on the ground grew quickly. Before long, the whining of vicious beasts filled the air, and bodies piled up outside the gate of the Rain King's Manor.

Blood soon spilled all over the ground. Dozens of human heads and mighty experts' corpses were scattered everywhere. Such a scene shocked everyone on the street and made their skin prickle with apprehension.

He was merely just a teenager, yet the experts of the Rain Clan could not withstand his attack. The way he defeated them was as easy as harvesting crops.

Shi Hao marched inside in large strides, making the Rain Clan's people faces ashen in fear. They kept stumbling back, as if they were seeing a fiend. They were utterly horrified.

"Move into formation!" Commanded an elder.

An array of formation flags emerged and flapped in the wind. Shi Hao did not dare to treat this attack carelessly, and had already unified with the Imperishable Golden Body a while ago. A black glow flickered around him that was extremely bright and resplendent.

Symbols appeared in batches, and the giant flags rumbled. The flags kept expanding, as if they were going to reach into the clouds. Mist shrouded the sky, filling it with flashing lightning and roaring thunder.

Unfortunately, these were not enough to stop Shi Hao. As he struck out with one open hand, the black illumination expanded abruptly and blew up large areas of symbols into pieces. More than a dozen of the giant flags were snapped in half. Shi Hao blasted the great formation open before bursting into the manor.

"You are not going anywhere. Get in here!"

Several elderly men showed up, one of whom was holding a pagoda in his hand. He threw it high into the air. The pagoda enlarged on its own to suck Shi Hao inside. A blurry multicoloured glow was flowing around the pagoda.

"Great! Now melt him down!" Yelled the elderly men.

The entire pagoda was illuminated as beams of divine light hung down from it like a curtain of burning flames. The pagoda was shaking from head to toe, trying to boil Shi Hao to death.

However, this only went on for a short while before the pagoda shuddered violently. Its size increased abruptly, and in the end, the pagoda exploded with a loud bang, resulting in a series of screams from the crowd, for the debris pierced through many cultivators and badly injured them.

While thoroughly covered in the black glow, Shi Hao dashed out like a Demonic God. He was fearless as he marched straight ahead. A group of people tried to block his path, but they were no match for Shi Hao. Blood gushed out from their mouths from the impact, and some were even blasted away.

Hong!

Shi Hao struck out again, and a spacious courtyard in front of him collapsed. None of the palaces or halls survived the strike. The courtyard was now in complete ruins, covered by rubbles and debris.

"I knew it! The Rain King's Manor is getting taken apart again!"

"The Rain King's Manor had always remained domineering, but now the fight has been brought to their doorstep, moreover this is the second time now. Even their manor is being destroyed. This is an utter humiliation, and their reputation will be permanently damaged."

Countless people were watching outside. Some sneered, while others sighed emotionally. All these reactions made people of the Rain Clan feel frightened and infuriated.

Standing on a pile of rubble, Shi Hao looked around in a commanding manner before continuing his march forward. His open hands swept sideways as he moved, grinding grand palaces and courtyards to the ground. He might as well have been slapping the Rain Clan members' faces.

"Who the hell are you?" Shouted someone.

"Who am I?" Shi Hao stopped and watched the Rain Clan group with an indifferent face. He removed his disguise.

"What? It's you!" Cried the Rain Clan crowd.

Chapter 304 - Rain Dao's Nine Heavens

Many people's eyes turned bloodshot when they recognized Shi Hao. Their breathing became heavy and their muscles tightened. Even their hair seemed to stand up due to their unparalleled rage.

How could they be not familiar with that face? That devilish brat was exactly the person that they all abhorred the most. After their numerous unpleasant encounters, they wanted to kill him more than anything.

They had had a fierce clash back in the Hundred Shattered Mountains where nearly all the talented members sent by the Rain Clan were taken out. Even the restricted individuals were wiped clean.

After that, they clashed again in the Void God Realm. Their losses were heavy, with their entire pure land razed to the ground and pulled up from the roots. The chaos was extremely large scale, drawing the attention of everyone.

No one knew just how many great powers watched the chaos from the Void God Realm. It was an absolute crisis. They were severely defeated, and their pure land was flattened.

With the person they hated the most in front of them, the Rain Clansmen all went mad!

"I want to... tear apart your skin and pull out your bones!" Many people panted heavily. Their chests moved up and down violently as they prepared to take their revenge. They truly hated this teenager bitterly.

"Have you all ever wondered what kind of things you have done while hating me? It was clearly you guys who tried to get rid of me first." Similarly, Shi Hao's eyes became red. He did not have a single good feeling towards this clan.

He believed in his own reasoning. The dark memory of Shi Yi's mother gouging out his supreme being bone within the Rain Clan appeared in his mind often. Every time he recalled it, his body would immediately stiffen.

There was even less of a need to talk about how the clan pursued Shi Ziling all the way to the western border, as well as how the Martial Imperial Manor treated Grandpa Fifteen and the other clan members. Their actions were simply notorious.

At the same time, the grudge for the Heaven Mending Pavilion war was even more unforgivable. The Rain Clan's disciples cultivated within the ancient pure land, but didn't know how to show gratitude. At the crucial time, they struck the Heaven Mending Pavilion while it was down, cutting down their ancestors as well as their senior brothers and sisters. It was all to obtain things like secret precious techniques.

When Shi Hao thought of these things, his eyes immediately became red. He helplessly watched as the elders died in battle and senior Linmu was killed. He could not calm his mind at this moment.

"No wonder! Turns out that it is you. Today, we will definitely kill you!" The Rain Clan's people shouted. The group of people was already mentally prepared. They all brought out their various precious techniques and merged them together.

"Rain Dao's Nine Heavens!" These people released a great howl. Their bodies all illuminated, and endless symbols emerged. Water bloomed like flowers one after another, covering heaven and earth in a rainy mist. This place became incomparably sparkling, and heavy rain poured down.

"Likewise. I don't have any good feelings towards you guys either. All of you will be suppressed and killed!" Shi Hao shouted. He was now already cool-headed and not in his previous disquiet mental state.

On the streets, everyone began to voice their suspicions because the words from both sides were quite shocking. However, the Rain Clansmen were so angry that they still hadn't revealed who Shi Hao really was.

Moreover, Shi Hao revealed his real appearance when his back was facing the street. After that, his entire body was once again shrouded within the black light, so none of the spectators could see him. As a result, everyone felt extremely frustrated and wanted to know just who he really was.

With loud honglong quaking sounds, waves soared into the heavens, turning this place into a world of water. They surrounded the ruins and the collapsed palaces submerged. The rubble could no longer be seen.

Rain Dao's Nine Heavens was a large scale divine ability. It was difficult for a single person to utilize it, and so many people had to work together to activate it. Its power was abnormally great, making everyone gasp!

There was even a saying that the Rain Dao's Nine Heavens' final strike was a forbidden divine ability that touched upon the realm of deities!

Following a dazzling canopy of light, an enormous lotus flower blossomed. It served as both a form of defense as well as offense while it surrounded the Rain Clan's members. When the petals extended outwards, a wave of rejuvenating life force would collapse the skies and attack Shi Hao.

This was the power of water. It was extremely great!

The devilish child's expression changed. So many people were activating this powerful precious technique, exceeding his expectations. He couldn't avoid it and could only meet it head on, because all routes of escape were sealed off by this technique.

He released a roar. Light covered his body and symbols appeared in dense numbers. A layer of golden spirals appeared; this was the Kun Peng's precious technique. It was secretly activated by him. This technique was far more powerful than the Golden Spiral Rippling technique he used in the past.

On his body, it was as if golden gates appeared one after another. Stored within them were various divine beings, and it was so dazzling that others couldn't look directly at him!

Since he couldn't dodge this attack, then he was going to completely dispel and refine it clean!

He possessed an utmost powerful precious technique that was ranked within the Archaic Vicious Ten. With this kind of power backing him up, with his body at the consummate level of Spirit Transformation realm, as well as his flesh becoming spirit, he could directly dissolve their essence energy and use it for himself.

Their overlapping power and teamwork did not make him feel fear. Instead, he circulated the Kun Peng's symbols in a chaotic matter and used the grand precious technique to attack.

At this moment, the black Imperishable Golden Body that had merged with his body appeared to have developed another faint golden splendor from far away. Soon after, his entire body was like a blazing sun that could not be directly looked at.

Honglonglong!

The sky trembled, and the canopy of rain began to broaden. Lotus flowers blossomed as the force of the water became incomparably more powerful. It brought with it an aura of life as it ferociously attacked.

Hong!

Shi Hao's hands began to move about, bringing forth an expanse of dazzling radiance that pierced through those humongous lotus flowers one after another. However, the divine might that rushed over continued to attack at every opening.

At this time, his body underwent a transformation. The Kun Peng technique began to shine, devouring and absorbing everything in a crazy manner. It made him seem just like a true supreme deity!

On his body, innumerable symbols appeared within the spirals. They seemed to take form, becoming small, golden supreme beings one after another that sat within.

This type of scene was absolutely astonishing. Even Shi Hao himself was a bit shaken. The Kun Peng's precious technique was too powerful, far exceeding that of the damaged technique. He didn't receive the slightest injury, and moreover, his body now had an abundant amount of divine force stored as a result.

The first part of the Rain Dao's Nine Heavens was dissipated just like that!

“Show me what you got!” Shi Hao roared. A broken sword appeared in his hands, and after divine force was infused within, weng weng sounds erupted. A streak of shocking divine lightning shot out and hacked over.

Right at this moment, the second form of the curtain of rain was activated. An even larger lotus flower blossomed, and its divine might was increased by a large amount.

The two sides collided, causing heaven and earth to rumble. Everything shook with wenglonglong sounds, and it was as if the entire place was thrown into chaos. Dazzling light covered this entire place.

Shi Hao’s body began to sway a bit as he backed up. Terrifying imprints were left in the ground one after another, causing countless large black cracks to form. It was clear just how shocking this attack was.

On the other side, someone from the Rain Clan shrieked miserably. The sword’s might hacked apart a lotus, and as a result, several individuals there exploded on the spot. They turned into a bloody mist and left behind a paste of flesh.

What was terrifying was that the lotus flower reassembled and released a third attack. All of those that protected the Rain Clan as well as other experts all added in their strength, making it even more bright and resplendent.

Shi Hao’s expression became serious. He now understood the true meaning of the Rain Dao’s Nine Heavens. The lotus flower was going to blossom nine times, and its might would rise tremendously each time, becoming stronger. No wonder ‘nine heavens’ was in its name.

Sure enough, after the lotus flower blossomed a third time and covered the world with its power, a wave of boundless divine might smashed over like an ocean. It crashed down from above and shook all directions.

Shi Hao used the broken sword to slash apart a large portion of the curtain of light. However, he was still submerged in the end.

At this time, the Kun Peng precious technique displayed its divine might again. Golden symbols interweaved, and those spirals began to frantically devour one after another. The vivid and lifelike small golden figures took form again within the spirals.

“So powerful!”

Shi Hao was not admiring the opponent’s lotus, but rather the Kun Peng’s precious technique. It really was a heaven defying divine ability! It was almost omnipotent, giving him an extremely pleasant surprise.

The Rain Clansmen were all stupefied. When the screen of light dissipated, they saw that the opposing party was completely uninjured. It was completely unbearable for them. Just how many experts had joined together to create this attack? Could it be that not even such a boundless divine ability could injure him? Was this the Little Western Sky’s Impenetrable Vajra divine ability?!

The fourth form attacked. Shi Hao did not use any of the divine might he absorbed to deal with it, but instead continued to devour and let it assimilate into his own body. The divine force in his body was vast and boundless as it circulated in accordance with the Kun Peng technique.

The Rain Clan's people were stunned and could not believe what was happening. The fifth lotus flower blossomed, and the divine might was even more astonishing, making many of the great powers from the capital exclaim with astonishment.

After the golden spirals on the surface of Shi Hao's body swallowed all of the spiritual essence, the small golden figures within them became larger. They situated themselves behind his body.

The divine light was dazzling even when watching from the distance. The entire world seemed to have been drowned out in the chants of deities. It was dignified and majestic, sacred and auspicious.

"What is going on?"

"Materialization of deities!"

One person called out. When there was a great divine ability user who stood apart from the masses and displayed their divine abilities, there was a chance that this kind of strange sight would appear. However, within an era, there would only be a few capable of this in the world.

In reality, none of them made the mental association of this being the Kun Peng precious technique, because this world-shockingly great divine ability was extremely mysterious. It varied from individual to individual, and so it was impossible to perfectly describe it.

The Rain Clansmen's faces all paled. Right at this moment, Shi Hao brandished his sword and finally unleashed a strike. It collided into those six canopies of light, making the heaven and earth shake violently.

Hong!

Five of the Rain Clan's courtyards were shattered. Not even the great formation that protected the inner parts of the clan was enough. The palace, halls, buildings, and even the wide courtyards were completely destroyed.

Shi Hao staggered and continuously stepped backwards. The Rain Clansmen were in an even worse state, coughing out copious amounts of blood and swaying unsteadily from side to side. The only thing that reassured them was that there were still three powerful strikes remaining.

"Yi, what happened?" Everyone was shaken. When the seventh canopy of light was released, the symbols beneath Shi Hao's feet flickered, forming a golden cloud. It was formed out of symbols, directly allowing him to soar into the sky and stand in the air.

"Heavens! Materialization of a magic cloud. That's an auspicious cloud bestowed by heaven that could allow one to fly tens of thousands of li. For someone as young as him to obtain a precious cloud like this, it's just too inconceivable!" One person cried out.

"How could an auspicious cloud have descended? It really is a strange sight!" Many people were dumbstruck, because even those that have been lords for ten years found it difficult to summon one.

Only Shi Hao himself knew that this wasn't a true magic cloud, but rather a phenomenon created by the Kun Peng's precious technique. He had accumulated so much divine might that he couldn't contain the sea of spiritual essence within his body. As a result, it came out from under his feet and constructed an auspicious cloud.

He gave it a try and found that this cloud could also allow him to travel quickly. It was as if he was supported by a pair of Kun Peng wings.

"I refuse to believe that you can continue to take it all!" One of the Rain Clan's elders shouted. He led his people to activate the precious technique together again.

When the eighth lotus flower blossomed, heaven and earth began to resonate. A wave of terrifying energy erupted within this region, drawing the attention of every noble king. They all took to the air and looked in this direction.

Hong!

A boundless waterfall crashed. The lotus flower blossomed, and enormous dazzling petals flew over. As they interweaved murderously, the force of water was everywhere.

Shi Hao felt a great pressure, but he still continued to devour essence energy. Strand after strand of symbols swirled around outside his body, constructing weapons one after another. They were displayed all around him: clock, pagoda, sword, cauldron, and others began to rumble and ring with resounding sounds!

Moreover, there were still numerous images surrounding him. There were actually devils and gods moving about!

At this moment, Shi Hao's body became incomparably powerful. With a raise of his hand, it was as if he could destroy the heavens and extinguish the earth. The magic cloud supported him from below, allowing him to quickly move through the sky.

He felt that there was too much spiritual essence within his body to the point where it felt like it was going to burst. He turned into a blazing streak of divine light and rushed towards that enormous lotus flower. At the same time, his eyes were focused on the Rain Clan's people.

Chapter 305 - Rain Deity's Projection

While standing atop the golden clouds, Shi Hao seemed to have various deities chanting behind him, and demons and gods danced together to the sound. It was the most terrifying scene!

The auspicious clouds shone resplendently and enabled him to move extremely quickly. This kind of feeling was unlike anything he had experienced before. In a split second, he arrived in front of the giant lotus.

Treasured artifacts of all sorts surrounded him, all of which were constructed from symbols. It was a world-shocking scene. Sounds of bells, pagodas, swords and cauldrons rumbled with ear-splitting metallic sounds.

As he lifted his hand, a great bell with a golden surface flew out. The bell was inscribed with symbols, whose long peals could be heard from countless miles away. It smashed right into the heart of the lotus to destroy the flower.

Bo

Petals shot out, and a curtain of light surged. It was extremely terrifying, as if a river of stars was erupting. Everyone could see the sun, moon, and stars flickering and displaying their power.

The great bell collided with the lotus, creating a deafening rumbling sound that seemed to never end.

In the distance, the crowd could do nothing but stare with aghast expressions. What kind of ridiculous scene was this?

Dong

The great bell seemed to have existed for ages. Its sound travelled far and wide. Many stellar bodies began to smash downwards, making people's hearts and souls tremble.

Eventually, the great bell was dismantled and scattered across the empty air. A formidable illuminating haze that resembled the sea of stars was also forced back into the flower, leaving behind an extremely shocking scene. It was as if stars were falling from the sky.

It was the eighth flower, which by now had not bloomed completely. Even though quite a large amount of its essence energy had been devoured, the flower was still able to assemble its last attack.

Shi Hao's body was on the edge of bursting. He could no longer take in and refine any more spiritual essence. As a result, he released another attack. It was filled with majestic divine might.

Chi!

Beside him, a divine sword rang with metallic sounds. He took it into his hands, and the golden blade began to illuminate with radiance. It was so dazzling that no one could look at it directly.

He struck out with the sword, sending out densely packed symbols accompanied by countless streaks of lightning. The divine sword cut the lotus open, and as a result, the petals withered and exploded into pieces mid-air.

"What a fierce strike!" The crowd couldn't help but cry out and gasp in horror.

However, after the strike, the golden divine sword disappeared as well. It was not a long-term existence.

Weng!

The lotus trembled and more petals bloomed. Moreover, the eighth one contained much more power than the previous seven.

Shi Hao grabbed a pagoda, and this one was also constructed from symbols. He activated it with full force, piercing through multiple layers of petals to arrive where the Rain Clan's people were. He wanted to get rid of them first to weaken this precious technique.

Hong!

At that moment, something bizarre took place. The eighth layer of the rain curtain, or rather, the eighth lotus seemed to become alive. Its size expanded abruptly and tried to block Shi Hao.

Moreover, mist was diffusing from the core of the flower again. It looked like wisps of smoke formed from streams of stars and possessed an extraordinary offensive power!

"That's the essence of the rain force!" Murmured someone. The onlookers were now all watching nervously.

"Break!"

Shi Hao yelled and gathered all the cauldrons and spears around him before charging with them all at once. Although each piece was only capable of making a single attack, the assembled force was still formidable.

Hong!

A terrifying sphere of light exploded, not only blasting the eighth flower into pieces, but smashing Shi Hao away as well. Blood trickled down from his mouth. Shi Hao himself was also injured from this attack.

However, his physique was special. His flesh possessed unparalleled strength, allowing him to recover after a brief adjustment of his breath. He charged at the Rain Clansmen again, leaving only an afterimage behind him.

Pu

With a sweep of the broken sword, more than a dozen men at the scene were cut in half from their waists down.

However, to his surprise, despite the damage he inflicted on the crowd, a ninth lotus still managed to emerge. How did that happen when no one was operating it? He immediately backed off.

"Does the spirit of the Rain Deity still exist? Legend has it that the precious technique of the Rain Clan could summon eight lotuses. The ninth one is an image presented by the Rain Deity when he senses the calling of his descendants."

Someone whispered in the distance. This was obviously a king-level expert who was keeping a close eye on the battle.

The crowd nearby also cried out with amazement, for they had also heard the rumors about this last forbidden form. The ninth lotus would not show itself under normal circumstances and would only activate under specific conditions.

Only a handful of people knew that it was a representation of the Rain Deity that could send a streak of the Deity's power from endless time and space away to bring calamity onto this world.

Shi Hao activated his precious techniques in a frenzied manner and continued to draw in spiritual essence ceaselessly. The fading cloud beneath him made its appearance again. He faced the attacks of the flower head on and refined the divine might.

Moreover, metallic sounds rang out around him as all sorts of weapons reappeared. Meanwhile, the images of various deities became more vivid as they resonated and arranged themselves around him.

Those images had emerged from the golden spirals. They covered the skies, making everyone gasp in surprise!

It was no different from the reappearance of a demonic god who had materialized in this world!

This was a demonstration of the Kun Peng precious techniques' power, only now, the crowd had mistaken it for an abnormal phenomenon.

Hong!

Unfortunately, the ninth flower failed to reach its full bloom, withering after it was only half open. However, the power it exerted was still awe-inspiring enough to everyone. Shi Hao felt the hair on his back stand up.

He was immediately blasted away by the impact. This time, he was unable to refine all the spiritual essence. He coughed out mouthfuls of blood and was shaking violently.

Although the flower was half-withered and had turned into streaks of misty rain, the fog that was spurted out from its core was more terrifying than ever. Was the thin smoke really made from a rivers of stars?

Stars swirled about, with suns and moons flickering about. The scene looked extremely bizarre. To Shi Hao's astonishment, a half-transparent figure appeared and sat there in a cross-legged position. The mist and the stars surrounded it.

At this moment, not only was Shi Hao shocked; even the crowd was dumbstruck. The precious technique was a cohesion of the force of water and a combination of rain symbols, so where did this unusual figure come from?

"Heaven pitied us! The Rain Deity is not dead, he is still alive!" Shouted the Rain Clansmen.

"Hahaha, he really is still alive! Our ancestor the Rain Deity is still there. There might be endless time and space separating us, but he is still in this world."

The Rain Clansmen went crazy. They were crying and shouting at the same time, making others feel rather scared. All of the clans that had gathered were feeling this way.

The Rain Deity was still alive! Such a claim not only made Shi Hao uneasy, but other cultivators watching the fight began to shudder inwardly as well. Could it be true?

At the moment, though, that was not the most pressing problem for Shi Hao. Gathering all of his effort, he charged with all the weapons around him. They were all transformed from symbols. The bells, pagodas, swords, cauldrons and other weapons resonated before falling down at once, pressing against that figure in an attempt to scatter that haze.

Hong!

Most of the mist was blown away, revealing the majestic figure that was sitting with his legs crossed and his eyes closed behind it. The person had such a solemn and sacred feeling that those who saw him felt an urge to kneel down and bow towards him.

Up in the sky, some noble kings whispered, "He... Can it be that the Rain Deity really is still alive and is confined in some place endless time and space away? He can't be in this region, or he wouldn't have projected his image here."

The weapons constructed by symbols had been destroyed, but the auspicious cloud still remained under Shi Hao's feet. The broken sword remained in his hand as he stood there, confronting that figure.

In particular, in his surroundings, there were still the images of deities. They were all sacred and brilliant while they seemed to chant incantations. A terrifying aura overflowed into the heavens.

Even though Shi Hao could clearly feel the pressure, he still smiled. Was that the Rain Deity? But beside his own body, there were still many images of divine beings.

The crowd also watched them with their mouths opened. This kind of scene was truly unique, and they were both powerful enough to oppose each other with equal harshness.

Weng!

The cross-legged figure seemed to be ready to make a move. He tried to open his eyes several times, but failed to do so.

Even so, with a movement of his body, a frightening power was exerted, shaking the entire place. Shi Hao was among the first to take a hit. Despite trying all he could to defend himself, he was still wounded and spat out mouthfuls of blood.

"So what if you are a deity?!" Shi Hao refused to give in and continued to charge forward, for he noticed that the figure was slowly lifting his hands. This was a terrifying sign.

An incredibly powerful aura forced Shi Hao to illuminate his body and unify with the Imperishable Golden Body. Blinding multicolored lights were released from Shi Hao; he was going to exhaust everything he had in this fight.

That was not the real deity, but only a shadow projected by someone from an endless time and space away. He would defeat it!

"Where is the Rain Deity trapped now? If he is still alive, is he being tormented? After so many years of silence, he has once again demonstrated his spiritual energy. His mightiness is truly unfathomable." Someone whispered within the royal palace.

After combining with the Imperishable Golden Body, the fighting capability of Shi Hao improved abruptly and reached the level of noble kings. Black light shone resplendently all over his body. Even the images of deities became more solid around him.

At the same time, he secretly activated the Kun Peng technique in preparation of releasing a great blow!

One had to admire the devilish brat's utter fearlessness. His daredevil manner remained the same even when facing the Rain Deity, and he was bold enough to try to defeat the deity. He was surging with fighting spirit.

Hong!

Countless golden rain drops fluttered in the air as Shi Hao activated the Kun Peng's precious technique. His first movement was to lure his enemy in instead of an offensive move. An endless curtain of golden rain descended on this place.

However, the real power of Kun Peng had already had already taken effect on the broken sword, which turned into a black beam before chopping down rapidly. He did all of these in secret, for he did not want others to realize that he had obtained a divine ability from the Archaic Vicious Ten!

He believed that unless the dual-pupiled person was here, other people would never see through his plans!

It was a strike that could shake the heaven and earth. Accompanied by the spells of numerous deities, Shi Hao strengthened his body to become even more terrifying. His fighting ability had reached an unprecedented level.

Peng!

The lifted hand of the indistinct figure collided with the black light, and the two devoured each other without a sound. A violent explosion was then set off, creating an earsplitting sound.

The scale of the explosion was enormous. Shi Hao did everything he could to release all the spiritual essence and divine energy he absorbed earlier in this one strike.

He was blown away by the blast, and blood was continuously coughed out from his mouth.

The Rain Clansmen were about to cheer for the victory when they noticed that the arm of the sitting figure cracked up and exploded.

"What? Rain Deity!" Cried out the crowd in astonishment.

The group of people fell into chaos. How could this happen? The Rain Deity had lost an arm in the attack. How could it be? This had to be an illusion!

"Don't panic. The Rain Deity was not harmed. It is only a projection of him, which means that he is too far away from the wastelands to control the image he projected to this world. Hence, the power of it has been significantly weakened." A sect elder showed up and explained in a loud voice, which calmed the crowd down.

Many people were watching the battle from the distance, while others were whispering. All of them were noble kings.

"It seems that the past rumours and news were not accurate at all. The Rain Deity was said to be dead, but from what we are seeing now, he is obviously somewhere extremely far away and very much alive."

"Nevertheless, he should be in a very bad state right now, or his projection wouldn't have been so weak."

Shi Hao steadied himself and climbed back to his feet. Wiping the blood off of his mouth, he took out some spiritual medicines and stuffed them into his mouth. He chewed them like eating carrots.

His body illuminated, and streaks of symbols flowed around him. The golden cloud under his feet had disappeared, and the shadows of various deities had faded away. As for the bells, pagodas, swords and cauldrons, they had long been scattered.

Shi Hao remained fearless, however. He pointed into the distance in front of him. The Imperishable Golden Body was glistening coldly and the broken sword in his hand seemed to be recovering on its own as light undulated around it. Shi Hao pointed the sword directly at the projection of the Rain Deity.

Chi!

This was the final strike. Shi Hao approached the figure with one charge and used all of his strength to chop at his front.

The shadow of the Rain Deity was actually shaking and becoming unsteady. His eyelids were quivering, as if they were about to open. An exceptionally awe-inspiring aura was spreading out from him.

Chapter 306 - Who He Really Is

The broken sword shook and rang out with wengweng sounds. It almost seemed like it was thirsting for the blood of a divine creature. Magnificent patterns appeared on the black sword bit by bit, and a deep profoundness was contained within them.

Shi Hao spared no effort in this final strike. Meanwhile, the Rain Deity's projection did not open his eyes this entire time. He only raised a hand and slapped towards Shi Hao.

It was simply impossible to dodge because this was the void projection of a deity. The palm covered everything as it collapsed heaven and earth. Shi Hao was going to be grabbed.

Finally, the broken sword lit up. It was like a black sun as it hacked against that large hand. Moreover, it separated from Shi Hao on its own, and just like a black dragon, its cry shook the nine heavens as it engaged the large hand.

Bo!

A soft sound rang out. The half-withered lotus flower was completely destroyed with nothing remaining. Meanwhile, the projection of the Rain Deity sitting within the air finally began to crack apart as well. It was difficult for it to remain stable.

In particular, the large hand that was struck by the black dragon slowly dispersed like a rain of light. In the end, it broke apart!

This was originally supposed to be a large-scale final collision between these two powers, but in the end, the Rain Deity's projection became unstable. It disintegrated on its own and did not erupt with divine might like everyone was expecting.

Strand after strand of symbol light dispersed outwards, and the rain of light became dim. There was nothing left in the end; it had completely disappeared from this place.

Shi Hao's body stumbled about. He drank a large gulp of little devil wine, because the fine liquid was equivalent to holy medicine and was the best type of healing tonic. His body rang out with pipa sounds, and all of his bones began to make sounds. They released a sparkling luster, and his flesh began to move about; he quickly recovered.

The streets were in absolute silence. Everyone was in shock as they looked in that direction.

The Rain Clansmen were the first one to become stupid. They were stunned, and none of them could believe what had happened. Soon after, they became furious.

"Rain Deity, how could it end like this?!" They cried out loudly. They could not accept their current reality.

"Rain Deity, where are you? Why can't you return?" Everyone from the Rain Clan could not understand why there was no news at all of the Rain Deity after all these years. A figure appeared here temporarily, but it then disappeared quickly. They didn't even have a chance to communicate with him.

In the next moment, the Rain Clansmen all shouted loudly. "Kill him!"

They couldn't give Shi Hao the chance to heal his injuries, so they were going to take advantage of the situation to attack him together; this was what everyone was thinking as they rushed up together. Precious light danced about, and the sound of weapons echoed through the air.

The broken sword covered the sky, and with a slash, roughly ten individuals nearby were swept by the black sword radiance. They were all sliced in half at the waist: their top halves continued to rush forward, but their bottom halves had already collapsed. Blood splashed everywhere.

Shi Hao did not move from his location. His gaze was deep and cold as it swept through them. With a gudong sound, he once again downed another gulp of the little devil wine. His body erupted with precious splendor to quickly heal.

Only now did the people on the streets erupt into commotion. The Rain Deity's projection disappeared without even releasing a final strike of lightning. It made everyone shocked and feel a bit regretful.

It was just a single young man, yet he was so valiant. He dared to rush forward in such a heaven-defying manner to fight against that unfathomable void projection.

"The divine projection couldn't kill him, and it was actually that teenager that had the last laugh." Everyone's hearts were greatly shaken. This entire place began to clamor loudly, and the entire street was full of people.

At that very moment, the experts that rushed out from the capital's great powers to watch all witnessed this result.

"He is... the devilish brat from the Void God Realm?!"

Finally, someone shouted out this sentence, announcing his identity. A large amount of doubt was immediately dispersed as they all knew who he was.

"Correct, it's precisely him! That broken sword originated from the Heaven Mending Pavilion. In the past, he used it to unleash a great slaughter in the Void God Realm!"

Now, everything came to light. No wonder the Rain Clan despised him so much and relentlessly attacked him after finding out who he was.

"Heavens, it's actually that vicious child! After several years had passed, he also grew up!"

This place was in chaos. Who didn't know about that ten heavenly passage fellow from the Void God Realm? He had caused a great sensation that year.

This was because he created an enormous wave that engulfed the entire Void God Realm. It was something that no one could forget.

When the news spread, the entire capital was shaken. Many people wanted to meet this fellow, but they all had their own reasons for doing so. In the past, it was extremely difficult to find him in the real world.

Right now, his real body had actually arrived within Stone Country Capital. The great families couldn't help but feel shocked. You have to understand that many, many people searched for him back then, but none of them succeeded.

Was he trying to arouse a gargantuan wave? The devilish child from back then would definitely not show himself to die. He had to have some kind of backing, or else how would he have dared to fight?

The Rain Clansmen's eyes became red. Even though they were afraid of Shi Hao's might, their murderous thoughts did not diminish. The Rain Deity was who they entrusted their faith in, as well as their unrivalled imprint for their foundation. How could he be blasphemed?

Even though it had something to do with the Rain Deity himself, creating a weak projection as a result and ultimately scattering, they still felt it unbearable. It was just a teenager, yet he unleashed the most powerful attack with the sword at the crucial moment.

"Do not disrespect the deity!"

Within the depths of the Rain Clan, a loud sound rang out from an ancient palace hall. Those previously in isolation were startled. They were woken up from their states of cultivation, and as a result, they came out.

Shi Hao remained indifferent and cold as his eyes gazed forward. He acknowledge that the Rain Clan was truly rather powerful. Just now, the forbidden technique was activated by the group of people, and even the Rain Deity's void projection was summoned. It was not only outrageous but incredibly terrifying and astonishing as well. A slight mishap might have resulted in his death.

"Cannot disrespect? Only you guys can disrespect others?" Shi Hao said in a cold tone.

He put away the broken sword and raised his pitch-black palm. He slapped over fiercely, and with a hong sound, the palace crumbled, the halls shattered, and the elegant garden cracked apart. The large courtyard was in complete ruins.

Light surged and symbols flickered in that area. However, it still couldn't prevent this result. The great formation couldn't protect these palaces and ancient constructs from being destroyed!

It was as if the same things were happening again. Wasn't the Great Demonic God also like this when he came? Yet today, a teenager was doing the same things. He demolished the Rain Clan's ancient palaces and broke the courtyards apart layer by layer.

There wasn't anything that made them more angry than this. This was like tearing open an old wound and making a new one. They all felt great pain.

At this time, a group of old people walked out from the depths of the structures. There were sect elders and old ancestors; this was the Rain Clan's most powerful group of individuals. They had finally shown themselves.

Meanwhile, at this time, Shi Hao restrained the light around his body and revealed his real appearance. However, he didn't release that black Imperishable Golden Body. He looked at them with a calm expression.

"No wonder! It really is him!"

Not only the Rain Clan, but even those on the street and in the air could see Shi Hao's real appearance. It really was that savage child from back then. Everything was now truly confirmed.

The Rain Clan's people weren't the only ones who felt as if they couldn't calm down. Even the other people's moods were complex. This was a ten heavenly passages expert! He showed himself just like this and stood alone here.

They were the people from the Four Great families, ancient Tuoba family's cultivators, and other powers that had been slaughtered by Shi Hao in the Void God Realm. Their heads all began to surge with anger.

However, no one acted blindly without thinking. Just now, Shi Hao's performance was truly terrifying. That was the strength of a noble king.

Many people stared at that black armor. They all felt that it had something to do with his strength.

Without using the precious technique to devour the spiritual essence of the Rain Dao's Nine Heavens, Shi Hao lost the incredible fighting aura from before. Now, he seemed extremely calm and regained some of his natural aura.

In reality, the Rain Clan's sect elders had already seen a bit through the doorway. When the lotus flower blossomed, it seemed to complete this young individual. The precious technique was completely restrained.

"Youngster, you truly angered us intolerably. In the Void God Realm, you killed our clansmen, and now, you came to my manor to cause chaos. Do you think there is no one in my clan?!" an elder shouted.

"Too unbridled! Block him!"

The Rain Clan's experts obeyed the order. Many of them personally experienced the Void God Realm event, having their heads sliced off by that youngster. They had to spend a long time recovering in the real world. It was not something easily forgotten.

That type of suffering and death was not much different from the real world.

"It really isn't me that is angering you guys intolerably, but rather because you all are too forgetful. Are you starting to forget about what you did in the past? I did not only come here to rebel. You all have done too many evil things. It seems like you all will only remember the things that others do to you and never think about the wrongs committed by yourselves." Shi Hao replied.

"Who are you really?" Right at that moment, a middle-aged man suddenly shouted. Light began to flicker within his eyes as he stared at Shi Hao. He wanted to find some clues from his expression.

This was because there were a few people that were suspicious. This child could possibly be the 'disaster' that should have died back then, or Shi Ziling's child.

"Haha... Hahaha..." Shi Hao laughed loudly as he faced those individuals. He didn't claim to be that person, but he didn't say he wasn't either. His ridiculing laughter was particularly ear-piercing towards the Rain Clan's people. However, those that were familiar with what happened back then all trembled!

"Fetch the Transparent Bone Mirror!" An elder said in a low voice while staring at Shi Hao. His mind was unsettled, and his expression became more and more serious. He had a really bad feeling.

"What do you all think?" Another important individual spoke up and asked the people there. He began to feel as if the tips of his brows was more and more like Shi Ziling's, and he also possessed a bit of the Great Demonic God's characteristics.

This made the group of important figures' faces turn ugly. Their hearts began to pound unceasingly. That child... could it be that he really survived?

At first, they were merely making guesses and only made a connection on a whim. They never thought that it could really be the case. However, after encountering each other so many times, it made their doubts become stronger and stronger.

"The Transparent Bone Mirror is here." Someone said in a low voice. An ash colored stone box appeared, as if it had been buried under dust this entire time. It was dull and without luster, giving off an ancient feeling.

"What are the Rain Clansmen doing? It seems like they brought out an incredible ancient treasure." Outside the manor, there were people who muttered as they looked towards the ruins.

The stone box was opened. The interior was cushioned by a piece of beast skin. A middle-aged individual quickly opened it to take out a bone mirror. It was polished from a primordial symbol bone, sparkling and full of luster.

With a chi sound, the bone mirror seemed to have resuscitated. Multicolored lights curled up about it, and symbols shot out one after another. A wave of mysterious energy began to flood outwards.

"Yi, could that be the legendary transparent bone mirror? It could bring out the soul of a deity when projected on flesh and bone!" From the distance, there was a noble king who cried out.

"The Rain Clan is indeed formidable and worthy of being a family that has produced a deity before. They even have ancient sacred objects! Truly unordinary." Someone sighed in admiration.

The multicolored light arranged into unique symbols. The entire surface of the mirror seemed like an eye as it shot out a strange beam of light. This shocked the individuals at the noble king level, because they recognized the object.

The Transparent Bone Mirror could be used to trace back the source of a bloodline, similar in use to the Demonic Reflection Mirror. It could even see the history of a person.

A strand of strange light was released and aimed at Shi Hao's location. He had heard of the Transparent Bone Mirror before. This kind of object did not possess any battle strength, and could only see through some 'truths'. It was far from being as powerful as the Demonic Reflection Mirror.

As a result, he was not scared at all. A cold sneer appeared at the corner of his lips as he confidently swept his eyes over the Rain Clan's people.

"What... it's him... it really is him!" The middle-aged individual controlling the transparent bone mirror cried out loudly. His hands were trembling, and he almost lost his grip on the precious mirror. His face was full of shock, as well as a bit of fear.

Chapter 307 - Recognize

Shi Hao. For most people, this name was definitely unfamiliar. They had never heard of it before. However, when the important figures within the Rain Clan heard this, it was definitely not strange and it was a name they were extremely familiar with.

That year, Shi Yi's mother pleaded with the clan, and as a result, an old senior was sent out from within. He assisted her in extracting the supreme being bone from young Shi Hao's body.

These things were all kept secret, but it still lead to a string of disputes from Shi Ziling to the Great Demonic God and all the way to today. It truly gave them headache after headache.

None of this was a big deal because as long as some time passed, the situation would no longer be the same. After all, Shi Yi was going to grow up, and by then, he would be unrivalled under the heavens. When that time came, even if they were exposed, so what? What could Shi Ziling do? They wouldn't even be scared of the Great Demonic God. It wouldn't even matter if other people opposed them, because they would just be silenced through death!

The only thing they were scared of was the child from back then!

It was because they discovered some rumors from ancient texts and learned a shocking truth. If that child did not die and survived, he would become even more powerful and surpass everyone!

At this moment, one of the Rain Clan's important individuals used the transparent bone mirror to reveal Shi Hao's soul. He definitely possessed the same bloodline as the Great Demonic God and Shi Ziling. Moreover, a terrifying aura was released from his chest. This was an omen of the supreme being bone's rebirth, giving them enough proof!

It was because they had also seen Shi Yi's bone before, and it was precisely this type of aura. It released a pressure that was absolute and incomparable.

"It's him, the child from back then. He... actually didn't die!" The middle-aged individual quickly spoke to the elders around him, and every one of their expressions changed.

Several elders in particular felt their expressions become cold, and their gaze became incredibly gloomy. This was definitely news of the worst sort. How could it have ended up like this?

It was worth noting that once one lost their supreme being bone, their blood essence would also decline. Based on their speculations, that child was doomed to die in two years and cease to exist in this world.

"We've truly made a mistake back then... We shouldn't have let him live, and it would have been better if we got rid of him regardless of the damage to our reputation. After digging out the supreme being bone, we should have directly executed him."

An elder spoke in a low voice. His gaze was malicious, and it seemed like he felt greatly remorseful. How could that child still be alive after losing the supreme being bone? In the end, a huge disaster occurred.

"I knew it. Who else can open ten heavenly passages? Other than this kind of rebirth from the ashes to once again undergo rebirth into a heavenly supreme being, who else could do such a thing?!"

These important characters from the Rain Clan were shocked. They regretted not taking action earlier, and truly wanted to go back in time to directly cut down this child after stealing the supreme being bone.

"Everything is clear. He is trying to imitate the Great Demonic God by coming here. He is purposely trying to humiliate my Rain Clan," one person spoke hatefully.

There are always people who never search within themselves for the reason and instead look outside, as if everyone under the heavens were created to serve them.

"Hurry up and kill him! We can't let this disaster continue. If that youngster is allowed to grow up, then it will definitely bring about an absolute calamity!"

"Yes, we must get rid of him as soon as possible. Otherwise, Yi'er might not necessarily be able to suppress him in the future. This is a reborn heavenly supreme being, and his potential is endless."

Without much hesitation, the Rain Clansmen came to a decision. They were going to kill him as soon as possible.

However, when they thought about killing him, they all felt a huge headache. When the other side wore those black golden battle clothes, his strength immediately reached the noble king level, making him difficult to deal with.

"Use all of our clan's ancestral formations. Hurry up and arrange them! At the crucial point, the clan suppressing divine relic must move as well!"

The corners of Shi Hao's lips revealed a cold grin. He silently adjusted his breathing to help his body reach its optimum state. All of the consequences of fighting the battle against the Rain Deity's projection completely disappeared.

Several Rain Clan sect elders suddenly took action, and the ruins in front of them exploded. The gate and houses were completely razed to the ground, and a single artifact was revealed. It was a bronze board with characters inscribed on top, which was originally hung on top of the gate.

"That's a formation diagram!"

Everyone was astonished, because they noticed that the sect elders were reciting incantations. It rushed into the skies and released a hazy earthen light from mid-air.

At the same time, from within the collapsed walls and courtyards several bone lamps came out. They flickered with brilliant radiance.

These lamps emerged from underground. They were artifacts buried under the ruins, and at this time, they formed a great formation to trap Shi Hao.

The Rain Clan had made many preparations. It seemed like they had already foreseen this kind of situation. The courtyard that seemed to have been destroyed still possessed other hidden murderous factors.

There was a total of four bone lamps and thirty-six spears. The bronze inscribed board trembled, and these artifacts began to attack Shi Hao forcefully.

Chi

The thirty six battle spears flew out and sliced in and out like beams of light. They were extremely dazzling, and they turned into shocking rainbows that streaked across the sky gorgeously.

Meanwhile, the four bone lamps shone with wisps of light. Green flames were scattered down from them to burn Shi Hao. They had sealed up this entire place, and they were going to eradicate him at the center.

This was one of the Rain Clan's ancient formations. Under normal situations, it wouldn't be used, but today, its power was borrowed to restrict Shi Hao. The others quickly rushed up and prepared to add support.

Shi Hao brought out the broken sword and fiercely stabbed it into the ground. He was going to use this precious artifact to destroy the formation patterns hidden beneath the ground. At the same time, he lifted his hand, causing light to erupt. A bowl appeared. It seemed like it could refine the high heavens as it stopped many attacks.

Following that, he brought out a stone box, and from within flew out the Eight Vicious Swords. They hacked in all directions and collided with the battle spears, causing kengqiang sounds to ring out.

Soon after, with a shake of his hand, the stone box was activated. It floated in the sky and caused the Eight Vicious Sword formation to arrange. The killing formation was used to break the opposing great formation, and both sides opposed each other with equal harshness.

"Eight Vicious Swords with the formation diagram!" The faces of the Rain Clan's important characters were extremely ugly to look at. This was one of their clan's rare treasures and was originally used to guard the gate, but in the end, it was stolen while still in perfect condition. It was now used against them, making them choke from resentment.

Qiang

Sparks flew everywhere. One Vicious Sword hacked apart two battle lances as a string of sparks flew outwards. It was extremely sharp.

The Rain Clan's people released a sigh. These eight vicious swords were truly great objects. They were invaluable. Being formed from the primordial symbol bones of archaic descendants, they were near indestructible.

Kacha

Finally, one of the bone lamps suffered a strike and was hacked into by a vicious sword. A corner was lost, and the flame inside flickered, almost going out.

The formation was broken. Shi Hao leapt up, and the Heaven Transforming Bowl in his hands shone, swallowing the spiritual essence from all directions. The battle spears and one of the bone lamps were collected inside. They were directly refined into a pile of powder.

The base of the bowl shone, and a type of divine material was forged. This bowl could be used to refine many magical artifacts.

“The Rain Clan really is unlucky. Before, there was the Great Demonic God, and now, there’s is such a heaven defying savage child. They will definitely lose a lot of face after today’s incident.”

“Who exactly is that youngster? Did you guys hear what was said just now? It seems like the Rain Clan understood something through the unique ability of the bone mirror to see through the souls and bloodlines of an individual. What kind of background does he have?”

There were people discussing in low voices from the streets and in the air.

The devilish child’s life was a complete mystery, and not many people knew about his past. They didn’t know where he came from, but the Rain Clan seemed to have found out about his roots.

However, regardless of whether it was the devilish brat or the Rain Clan, none of them revealed anything. Everyone found it rather strange, almost as if a huge uproar would be created if the devilish child’s name was announced.

“Let’s just wait and see. I feel like his identity will be revealed publicly soon. His great display of power here must be for a certain purpose. His identity will be exposed soon.” Someone speculated.

Within the clan, a middle aged male ran over from the garden in the back with a horrible expression. “The guardian spirit... It left! It’s no longer in the manor!”

“What? What is going on? Where did it go, and when did it depart?” One of the Rain Clan’s sect elders shouted as he grabbed this individual’s collar.

After experiencing the Great Demonic God’s rampage, the Rain Clan had a deep feeling that their footing in the capital was no longer stable. They went to the ancestral land to invite over a guardian spirit, asking it to oversee this area.

Even though this was only a descendant of the ancient supreme guardian spirit, it was still powerful and could guard a region.

“It left to visit a friend, and should have left for several days already. It only left behind a brief note.” The middle-aged individual replied.

The Rain Clan’s people’s faces all fell ashen. How could such a careless slip-up happen? They haven’t even noticed this before, because the guardian spirit did not like to be disturbed by others. Normally, no one could enter that garden.

“There’s no other choice. He is currently a noble king with great strength. Even if we wanted to lead him into an ancestral formation to suppress him, he probably won’t fall for it. If we want to kill him, then using the Rain Deity’s decree is probably our only choice,” said one of the elders.

They felt extremely regretful. The guardian spirit wasn't here right now. If he was, then they probably wouldn't have to make use of the divine decree. That was a true deity's magical artifact, and would not be used indiscriminately under normal situations.

"He must be eliminated. Otherwise, he will bring about an enormous disaster in only a few years. He dares to create such chaos in my clan's land now, so when he become a true noble king in the future, would we even be able to deal with him then?" Someone said in a cold voice.

Kill Shi Hao; this was what was in every one of their minds. They couldn't allow themselves to delay it any longer, because he would definitely become a disaster in the future.

Shi Hao felt that there was something suspicious. The Rain Clan's strange movements startled him. He had been on guard this entire time. He muttered to himself, "That big spider really is rather calm. Why hasn't he taken action yet? It's not worth it to waste a use of the little pagoda here."

He began to take steps backwards, preparing himself just in case. He had already caused enough of a disturbance today and already completely humiliated the Rain Clan and made them lose all face. This had also allowed him to vent quite a bit, and everything else could be left to the future.

"There is something I need here -- the spiritual imprint left behind by a deity." The small pagoda suddenly spoke.

When Shi Hao heard this, he became stupefied. He immediately knew what it was talking about. Wasn't it the divine decree? He stated clearly that he wouldn't waste one of the opportunities of the small pagoda to defeat the Rain Deity's imprint.

"This time won't count. Through my strength and your hands, collect the decree fragment." The small pagoda said.

He clearly possessed great strength, but it still spoke in a mysterious manner, stating how the world was one of balance. It continued to say that to obtain something, something must be lost.

Shi Hao was always skeptical whether this small pagoda was transferring some of its karma onto his body, because it had always exchanged for what it needed through him.

However, there wasn't much he could do about that right now. He truly needed its overwhelming power.

"In fact, your Imperishable Golden Body could also recover a bit through this divine decree," the small pagoda said.

Shi Hao gasped. This Golden Body was indeed formidable. Once it reached a complete and undamaged state, just how powerful would it be?

"Evil brat, do you think you've grown up and could harass my Rain Clan? Today, I will teach you a lesson that you will never forget. It might even be your final lesson, because you will not live to see tomorrow." A middle aged individual from the Rain Clan shouted.

He hated that teenager bitterly because his son never returned. He was killed by Shi Hao in the Hundred Shattered Mountains.

Hong!

In the depths of the Rain Clan, a holy radiance was released. There was an ancient temple over there, and within the palace hall was a small altar. Once it opened, the decree of a divine being appeared.

A golden rain of light that was both beautiful and dazzling covered the sky. A wave of majestic energy was released from within, intimidating everyone.

Not to mention the long streets, even the rest of the capital was completely shaken. Fear emerged within everyone's minds as they watched this battle. Their knees became weak as they felt an urge to kneel down.

However, Shi Hao did not seem to be scared at all. He actually felt rather relaxed, because the small pagoda was going to take action.

Within the depths of the Rain Clan, it was as if a river of stars were surging outwards and a volcano was erupting. A rain of light filled the skies, and the aura that was released became more and more shocking.

"Youngster, you came to the wrong place. The Rain Clan is not a place that just anyone can disgrace. You can now go die." An elder coldly and emotionlessly said.

Suddenly in front of that temple, the rain of light suddenly grew much dimmer. It was almost as if a divine flame had gone out.

In the next moment, Shi Hao felt as if there was wind blowing through his ear. There was something entering the small pagoda, as if it was feeding on something. Meanwhile, he noticed that there was also a golden parchment that stuck to his body, merging with the Imperishable Golden Body.

At first, the radiance from the parchment was dazzling, but it soon began to fade.

The devilish child's mind was immediately thrown into disorder. He felt as if these two fellows both benefited, yet he was the only one that didn't. He took that piece of dim parchment and placed it into his mouth.

"Kacha!" He began to bite down fiercely.

In the distance, a group of important individuals rubbed their eyes forcefully. They felt as if their eyes were cracking apart as they all shouted in alarm.

"You dare?!"

What were they seeing? That fellow looked like he was gnawing on a carrot, and what he was really eating was a piece of the divine decree! Something similar was actually happening in the real world.

Chapter 308 - Wretched Decree

"It's so hard and tastes gross!" Shi Hao frowned as he chewed on the divine decree with kachi kachi. However, he was able to chew through it after using a lot of strength. It was impossible to swallow it whole.

He grinded his teeth forcefully and chewed with all of his strength. There was an unsatisfied look on his face, because he felt that the taste really wasn't all that great.

Everyone from the Rain Clan was driven mad. This wasn't the first time such a thing happened. Back then, the devilish child was just like this in the Void God Realm. He chewed on the divine decree just like a bear and ate a piece of it.

It was also because of the disaster last time that the decree became so badly damaged. As a result, during the last confrontation against Grandpa Fifteen, it couldn't display its full power. The divine might that it displayed then was limited, leading to the humiliation of the Rain Clan.

Ultimately, the reason that such a disaster happened was completely because the savage child ate a corner of the decree. It damaged the divine decree, causing its power to be greatly weakened.

Now that they saw this repeated tragedy, how could the Rain Clansmen not go crazy? Every single one of them erupted with fury, especially the elders. They were beyond angry.

Was there still reasoning left in this world? Why did he grab another piece and nibble on it like a rabbit on cabbage? He was chewing it with vigor.

A group of people moved simultaneously and released a storm of attacks. Precious artifacts covered the sky and blossomed with power; it was an extremely beautiful sight.

While still chewing on the divine decree, Shi Hao activated the bowl. The bowl released auspicious multicolored light, and as the radiance swirled about, more than ten precious artifacts were drawn in and refined. Their essence was sucked out and used to repair itself.

"This thing really is quite good. What kind of material is the base of the bowl made out of?" Shi Hao was rather shocked. After purchasing it, only after he used the broken sword to break apart the seal at the base of the bowl did he notice how powerful it was.

Xiu

At the same time, there were several people who were pulled into the air and sucked into the small bowl. Multicolored light swirled about the opening of the bowl, and soon, those individuals were turned into a bloody paste before being poured out.

"Return our divine decree!" Many people shouted loudly.

On the streets outside the Rain Clan Manor, a group of people stared with dumbstruck faces. Everyone who watched the battle felt as if what they were looking at wasn't real. That was the imprint of a deity, and contained within it was the divine might of the Rain Deity. In the end... it was eaten.

Everyone felt that this clan was too unlucky. If it was just once, then that was that, but it happened a second time today. It was as if the divine decree was used to feed the devilish child.

Kachi

Shi Hao chewed with all his strength and finally found that he chewed enough. He swallowed and said, "It's not that bad. The flavor is a bit stronger than last time."

"You... Go die!" Someone shouted. A formation was activated, but it was still useless. Shi Hao backed up and did not walk into their trap.

“How could it be like this? What happened? Why did the divine decree mysteriously fall into his hands? Get to the bottom of this!” An elder shouted loudly.

They had just opened the temple and released the altar. They didn’t even truly use the divine decree to kill their opponent yet.

Chi

Golden light flickered, and from the depths of the Rain Clan’s restricted area, a large portion of the golden rain of light disappeared. It then flew out from the rear court towards Shi Hao’s location.

Of course, the small pagoda was swallowing another large piece, but it was so fast that no one could see it clearly. There were still two pieces, and they were stripped of the blazing murderous golden light. One piece entered the Imperishable Golden Body, and the other appeared in Shi Hao’s hands.

“This seems more appropriate. Everyone should have a portion.” This made the devilish child’s heart calm down. Otherwise, he would have a feeling that he was left out.

Kachi

He seemed like he was gnawing on a carrot as he stuffed it into his mouth. Ka ka sounded, and it was an extremely crisp sound. There were even sounds of grinding because the object was too tough and durable.

The Rain Clan was going crazy. This really was like seeing hell while still alive. Another two pieces were seized by that brat. One of them entered the black battle clothes Shi Hao was wearing and turned into strands of light before disappearing.

There was still a piece that became his food. This... even the clan’s oldest and unflustered people were now hopping in anger. They were going mad.

“Quick, stop him! Hurry up and get our decree back!”

They were flustered and exasperated. Beards were blown about and their eyes were glaring at Shi Hao. They truly wanted to skin that youngster alive because they were being angered to death. How could something like this happen?

In the distance, all of the warriors watching the battle were stupefied. They felt speechless, because they didn’t know what to say about this situation.

It was originally a life and death battlefield that was incomparably ferocious. In particular, objects like the Rain Deity decree indicated that there would inevitably be a bloody outcome, but now... why did it seem to have become a bit gleeful?

Everyone felt as if the situation was quite the opposite of desperate, and the previous depressed mood was completely swept away. The Rain Clan was too generous. Were they giving out the divine decree as food?

“Hey, Rain Clan brothers, give me a piece as well. I wanna see what it tastes like!” Someone jeered, making many people roar with laughter.

“Little brother, does the decree taste good?” There was even someone who asked Shi Hao to ridicule the Rain King Manor.

“Not that great. It’s like leather, hard and doesn’t taste that good.” Shi Hao gave out his evaluation.

“Haha” ... The streets were full of laughter.

When the Rain Clan’s people heard what was said, all of their faces ashened. This was the definition of being unrestrained and unbridled! This youngster made them feel more miserable than even when they faced the Great Demonic God! With this kind of taunting and ridiculing, how was the Rain Clan supposed to stand in the capital in the future?

For their ancient family, this was the worst event they had ever faced. Their reputation and fame were extremely important to them, yet in the end, they were completely trampled on by him.

“Report to ancestor! Several pieces of the divine decree parchment flew out for some reason. They were not activated by us!” Someone spoke in a low voice to report the current situation.

“Activate the fucking decree!” An elder roared. He couldn’t take this humiliation anymore and hollered at those individuals. He wanted them to use the divine decree to kill the devilish child.

Even though there were doubts in everyone’s hearts and they had a bad feeling, they still did not hesitate. How could they not follow the orders of an ancestor?!

The Rain King had half of his body shot through by the Great Demonic God last time and was crippled. As a result, he had long left the capital to recover in the ancestral land. Currently, there were several old ancestors that were in charge of the matters here, and their orders were absolute.

The splendid divine decrees soared. Those were all pieces, not an entire sheet. However, they were pieced together into a whole, and at this moment, they released a blazing radiance like that of a sun.

The golden multicolored light flourished and flew out in streaks. The peaceful and holy light scattered down in all directions, and at the same time, there was an incredibly imposing aura that felt undefiable. They could only acknowledge its power.

This was a medium that carried the will of a deity, a divine artifact. After being passed down through countless years, it had long since developed intelligence.

It could be seen how many characters were packed on that decree parchment. Every single symbol was a type of dao, and it was an embodiment of divine chains of order. If it fell onto a person, they would immediately be killed.

The reason why Shi Hao was able to chew on the decree was because the small pagoda had already stripped off the parchment’s symbol light, making it so that it couldn’t cause any harm.

The decree was activated. It merged in the air before descending. It possessed boundless divine might, and multicolored light was roiling in waves. It threw everyone’s minds into chaos and made them tremble.

The people on the streets all shut their mouths, because they were enduring too much pressure. Those that had weaker wills immediately collapsed onto the ground, and there were even more people who were backing up with their entire bodies shaking.

"This decree is missing a few corners. Could one of them be the one that I ate?" Shi Hao said to himself quietly. However, many people still heard him.

When the Rain Clan heard what he said, their faces became green and pale. Meanwhile, the people in the distance almost burst into laughter. In the end, the Rain Clan's decree seemed to really have suffered under this teenager's hands.

Only, under this kind of divine might, no one could laugh. Only a few people's mouths twitched as they backed up.

"Kill!" The Rain Clan's old ancestor shouted. He wanted to see with his own eyes the force that was seizing the decree fragments.

However, that great killing artifact didn't descend. It's flourishing radiance dimmed, as if it was being stopped by a mysterious energy. Then, three fragments suddenly disappeared.

"It's here again. This thing really is gross. I don't really want to eat it." Shi Hao's voice sounded, and sure enough, another piece appeared in his hands. It was currently stuffed into his mouth.

Another piece fused together with the black golden battle clothes and disappeared. As for the third piece, the Rain Clan didn't even see where it went.

After continuously chewing on two pieces, Shi Hao's body began to light up. There were some indescribable symbols that appeared from within his body, making him feel as if he was an inflating balloon. The radiance was incredibly shocking.

"This really is good stuff. The divine might is astonishing. I'll save it for now and use it after I enter the Engravement Realm." Shi Hao said to himself before stuffing the third piece into his Heaven and Earth Pouch.

"Give it back to us!" The Rain Clan's people roared.

"No way!" Shi Hao shot them a sidelong glance.

"Return my clan's divine decree!" Those people's eyes were turning red.

"All mine!" Shi Hao looked at them with his large and lively eyes. It made those people stomp in anger, but there was nothing they could do about it.

With things reaching such a state, the Rain Clan's ancestor's face fell ashen. His mood was beyond terrible. He ordered his people to retrieve the decree and to never bring it out like this again.

At the final moment, the decree pieces disappeared one after another for a total of six pieces. When the now dimmed golden decree merged together, only half remained.

At this moment, there were even thoughts of suicide among the Rain Clansmen. Many people had sullen expressions because this was just too shameful and humiliating.

"It's time to leave." The small pagoda reminded.

"Why didn't we take all of it?" Shi Hao was confused.

"I am already walking on a thin rope. If this continues, then the balance really will be disturbed," said the small pagoda.

A wave of cold air rose from within Shi hao's body. He didn't know why, but every time he heard it speak the word 'balance', he would always feel as if a wave of frozen killing intent had swept through this world.

Shi Hao turned around and walked away.

"Where are you going?!" One of the Rain Clansmen stepped on a great formation and pursued into the distance.

Chi

Shi Hao turned around. The broken sword swept out, and sword radiance surged. Several people were hacked at the waist, and one of them was actually a sect elder. He was one of the Rain Clan's important individuals.

In front of the strength of a noble king, not even a sect elder was enough. Even an ancestor wouldn't suffice and would still fall a bit short.

"Rain Clan, it's better if you know your place a bit. You all still can still live for a few more years, understand?!" Shi Hao turned around. These were the last words he left behind, and they were an undisguised threat.

The little pagoda no longer took action, so he had no way of defeating the divine decree. He couldn't continue his offense, so he left with large steps.

As for the true great slaughter, he was saving it for an existence like that archaic demonic spider and not here. He felt that using the small pagoda's chance here was truly a bit wasteful.

Everyone was astonished. This really was unbelievable. It was just a single youngster, yet he berated and threatened a great clan. It was just too domineering. When he turned around to leave, there wasn't even anyone who could stop him.

Shi Hao disappeared from the Rain King Manor with a few flashes. With the Kun Peng's precious technique, his speed was just too fast.

He knew that his identity had been exposed. The Rain Clan knew who he was and was definitely going to tell Shi Ziteng's bloodline.

"Rather than it ending up like that, I would rather pay them a visit and tell them myself!" Shi Hao decided that in the future, he would be Shi Hao. There was no need to cover anything up anymore.

Moreover, the most important thing was that he had to meet someone. This person had left behind a wonderful impression on him.

Chapter 309 - Entering the Martial Imperial Manor Alone

There was a tender spot within Shi Hao's heart. He always remembered that lively, adorable, and incredibly kind little servant girl.

When he was suffering to the point where he couldn't move his body and even his memory became hazy, many of the Martial Imperial Manor's people abandoned him. No one paid him any attention, and no one wanted to be with him. There was only that ice cold bed. At that time, only a little girl named A'man would stay next to him with tears flowing from her eyes. She would continuously remind him to never forget that he was a supreme being, a natural born supreme being!

A'man was originally the descendant of a servant, but she was naturally bright, so she was able to enter the rear residence to take care of Shi Hao. He was 'sick', and his life couldn't even be saved. The enthusiastic cousins of his, as well as the clan members that predicted that he would become great one day all began to drift away after learning about his 'ill condition'. They no longer approached him, and only A'man took care of him.

Through the Willow Deity, Shi Hao was able to clearly see his memories from childhood. The affection shown to him were all temporary. Once he lost his supreme being bone, and became a terminally ill person, he saw it all.

After so many years passed, he wondered how A'man was now. Was she living a good life?

He remembered that when his memory was becoming hazy and his mind was on the decline, she wanted him to never forget her name.

"A'man, I've returned. This time, I've come to see you and bring you out from the Martial Imperial Manor." Shi Hao quietly said. His face was a bit emotional as he reminisced, and there was also a sense of intimacy and joy.

The capital was full of noise. After the battle in the Rain King Manor, the entire capital city was shaken. Everyone was so shocked that they were completely stupefied. When the news spread, there was an enormous uproar.

Not everyone was able to hurry over to witness the battle. There were still many who had just received the news. They were all dumbstruck. This was just too unbelievable.

Following the Great Demonic God, the Rain King Manor was torn apart once again. Large portions of its courtyard was ruined, and several pieces of the Rain Deity's decree was even eaten by someone. This seemed a bit too... unreal.

At first, many people didn't believe that a child that was a bit older than ten could stage such a great play. It was simply inconceivable! Everyone was shocked.

"The Rain Clan has suffered too heavy of a blow. Their manor was attacked twice. They had such a great reputation too... what a waste."

"They were the ones that brought trouble to themselves. First, they personally called out the Great Demonic God and said that they were cleaning up the Martial King's clan in his place. Then, they provoked this ridiculous devilish brat, so in the end, judgement was brought onto them."

After all was said and done, everyone was still amazed at the devilish child. Even though they knew that his heavenly talents were shocking, never would they have thought that he himself would visit the Rain King manor and create such a shocking event.

As a result, many powers began their search for him. This was a savage child that opened up ten heavenly passages! He was known as a supreme youth!

This heaven warping talent that came from the Void God Realm was worth roping in for many powers. Now that they knew that he didn't die, they knew that his future accomplishments were limitless!

Of course, there were also those with ill-intent. They investigated in secret to see if there were any opportunities to get rid of him. These included people from the Tuoba ancient family and the four great clans.

While the capital was in an uproar, Shi Hao arrived in front of a grand and majestic manor. He looked around in a daze; was this really where he was born?

The flight of stairs were made from white marble, and enormous auspicious beasts were crouching on both sides. Vermillion gates stood in front of the imposing manor.

The mansion seemed more intimidating than the Rain King Manor. It was more vast, but the only thing it gave him was a feeling of illness and pain. He hadn't even lived here for a year before leaving.

That year, many people from the clan fought against Shi Ziling, and his father fought out a bloody path all by himself while protecting him. Even now, it still gave him a grim feeling.

At that time, his grandfather's old brothers and his father's friends were almost all moved out of the mansion. This place was truly cold during that period.

Shi Hao's emotional state was all over the place. Back then, only A'man made him feel extremely warm.

"Hey, youngster, you've stood there for a long time already. If you aren't here for any reason, then it's better if you leave." Outside the manor gates, there was a guard that spoke.

Shi Hao was surprised. When he came here, he didn't feel any overbearing arrogance. The other party's words were still somewhat peaceful, different from what he was expecting.

"I thought that you guys were here to chase me out." He laughed in a self-mocking way.

"If it was in the past, then you definitely would have been chased away by someone. Last time when Grandpa Fifteen returned, there was a guard who dared to treat him coldly. As a result, they were completely disposed of." Several of the guards laughed.

"That's what I'm saying." Shi Hao said quietly to himself.

"Are you really here to visit home?" One of them was doubtful as they looked at him.

"Correct, I am here to enter the Martial Imperial Manor." Shi Hao calmly said.

"You are..." They were all astonished. He was just a teenager, so who was he looking for here?

Just at this time, the streets were thrown into chaos. Some people quickly rushed over to enter the Martial Imperial Manor. They seemed like they were all disciples of the manor.

“What is all the ruckus about?” A war general walked out of the manor gates and shouted at them.

“Something big happened. The Rain King Manor was taken apart by someone, and even the divine decree was eaten by that person. We’ve returned to give this report.”

Those that returned in a hurry began to speak one after another. Suddenly, one of them stared at Shi Hao and said, “You... why are you here?” He seemed incomparably shocked.

All the great clans were already informed that something major happened at the Rain King Manor. However, as for the fine details, they still needed their clansmen to report back, such as the details of the battle.

“Heavens! The savage child came to our manor?!” The group that returned all shouted.

The guards were all shocked, and even that war general couldn’t help but take a few steps back. They sized up Shi Hao and revealed shocked expressions.

“You are here to pay your respects to the manor?” A group of people cried out strangely. This was a murderous monster! Did he come here to take apart the Martial Imperial Manor too? It made every single one of them anxious and frightened.

Shi Hao seemed rather calm as he faced everyone. He didn’t look like he was here to start a fight.

The war general nodded and magnanimously invited him into a hall to wait while a report was made to the superiors. This was an incredibly great matter, and everyone was scared that some kind of problem would happen. None of them dared to treat him lightly, because they felt as if they were facing a great enemy.

This situation was extremely strange for them. It was clearly just a youngster a bit over ten years old, yet they felt such a great pressure.

Shi Hao waited for some time. He seemed to be in deep thought, but then he suddenly disappeared from his location and directly entered the manor. It was because of the Rain King Manor sending news to Shi Ziteng that he was Shi Hao. If that happened, it wouldn’t be easy to bring A’man away from this place.

He disappeared like a wisp of smoke and made his way through the manor based on what he remembered. Surprisingly, he didn’t make any wrong turns and directly headed for the area he resided in the past.

“Where does A’man live?” He asked a servant.

“She lives over there, but...” Before the servant even finished, Shi Hao had already disappeared, startling him. This speed was just too shocking.

“A’man, I am Shi Hao! I returned to bring you with me!” Shi Hao rushed into a courtyard that was extremely peaceful.

One of the girls raised her head and looked at him with shock.

"You... aren't A'man. Where is she?" Shi Hao had a feeling that this was not sister A'man from back then.

"A'man was brought away by Grandpa Fifteen. She had long left the Martial Imperial Manor, and never returned since." The young girl eloquently spoke these words.

"Why is your face so pale, as if you are extremely shocked?" Shi Hao asked her. Even though the other party quickly informed him about the situation, she still looked at him like he was a ghost.

"You... are you really young master Shi Hao?" The girl asked in a soft voice.

"You know who I am?"

"Sister A'man always said over and over that you wouldn't die. She believed that you would return one day, and that you would remember her." The girl spoke.

A feeling of warmth immediately surged within his heart. Shi Hao sat on top of a stone block and looked at this quiet and secluded courtyard. He felt a type of tenderness, as well as a bit of sorrow.

A'man actually had such faith in him. Everyone in the Martial Imperial Manor all thought that he was terminally ill, and only A'man carefully tended to him. Tears flowed from her eyes as she told him that he had to remember who he was, and that he had to keep living.

After so many years had passed, she still hadn't forgotten. She said that he would return, and that he wouldn't forget her.

"A'man..." Shi Hao softly called out. He still remembered her large eyes and how pretty she was. Only, after so many years passed, she probably changed quite a bit.

When he saw that A'man wasn't here when he first rushed in, he became terrified. He was scared that something unexpected might have happened, but never thought that his grandfather would have brought her away.

"Why?" Shi Hao asked.

It was clear that this girl was extremely intelligent. She knew what he wanted to know about and quickly told him everything.

"Grandpa Fifteen learned about what happened back then in the manor and knew that A'man took care of you before. In addition, sister A'man was the most intelligent, and her natural talents were extraordinary, so he brought her away."

"Was A'man really that great?" Shi Hao smiled.

"Extremely great. She's a natural genius. The clan purposefully concealed the fact and did not let the outside world know about her. This was kept as an inside secret."

"In addition, when Grandpa Fifteen fought intensely against that spider, sister A'man even gave him advice. At that time, she drew Grandpa Fifteen's attention." The young lady chattered continuously and talked about many things. It was clear that her relationship with A'man was quite good.

"A'man..." When Shi Hao thought about the events of his childhood, he felt extremely warm. At that time, A'man really was intelligent and extremely bright. Even though he didn't see her today, he heard extremely good news.

"Are you really the one that A'man always spoke about... young master Shi Hao?" The girl mustered her courage and asked.

"I am." Shi Hao nodded.

"Heavens... You are a natural born divine being!" The young lady felt as if her brain was overloaded. Did the individual who many people thought was dead really return?

"Where did my grandfather bring A'man?"

"I don't know." The girl shook her head.

Right at this time, the Martial Imperial Manor was in chaos. There was noise everywhere, and the areas outside the mansion were stirred up. Many people were looking around with looks of shock.

"What happened?"

"That savage teenager entered the Martial Imperial Manor, but later on, he mysteriously vanished. The manor seems to have encountered a great enemy!"

As a matter of fact, the manor was truly in a state of chaos. The murderous brat came to their doors and suddenly disappeared, making many people incomparably nervous.

You have to understand that this brat had just dealt with the Rain Clan, but now, he was here. Who here wasn't completely terrified?

Shi Hao heard the noise and hurried to the main hall with large steps. As soon as he appeared, with a hula sound, he was surrounded by a large group of people. The atmosphere was tense to the limit.

From the distance, Shi Ziteng walked over with large strides. A group of people followed behind him.

From another direction, a group of elders rushed over. It was clear that they did not get along with Shi Ziteng as they confronted each other.

"This is precisely the child from the Void God Realm who created countless disturbances. He just made a mess in the Rain King manor and tore apart many of their palace halls." Someone said in a soft voice.

Many people looked over at the same time, as if they were facing a great enemy.

"Rumor has it that he opened ten heavenly passages and is known as a supreme youth. Moreover, didn't he break Shi Yi's records?" Someone asked.

"Correct!"

Those that heard these words in the Martial Imperial Manor felt completely different. Shi Ziteng and his people had cold light flashing through their eyes, while those old individuals were shocked and regretful.

Originally, the Martial Imperial Manor was going to have another supreme youth, only... he had passed away.

“You truly are incredible. After causing chaos in the Rain King Manor, are you going to behave atrociously in my Martial Imperial Manor as well?” Someone next to Shi Ziteng shouted coldly.

“Who are you really?” Another person shouted.

“My name is Shi Hao!” Shi Hao declared his name frankly. There wasn’t a single bit of concealment, and his voice was like thunder as it shook the Martial Imperial Manor. His voice even rang outside the manor.

Chapter 310 - My Name is Shi Hao

My name is Shi Hao; it was just four words, but it was like a bolt of lightning that came crashing down. It made the expression of everyone here change as they took several steps back. Their eyes rapidly contracted as they rigidly stared at him.

There were a few people who were at a loss, such as the younger generations that were born later and the servants that had been accepted in recently. They did not know about the situation from back then.

Those outside also heard him, and many people became bewildered. They all had a feeling that something major was going to happen in the Martial Imperial Manor. Otherwise, why would the voice be so loud, shaking all directions?

“You are saying... Your name is Shi Hao?” An elder said with a trembling voice. Even his white beard was shaking as he looked at the youngster in front of him in a daze.

As for the people from Shi Yi’s bloodline, they all revealed shocked expressions one after another, as if they were looking at a ghost. They stared at the valiant and mighty youngster with disbelief. They couldn’t help but tremble, and a wave of coldness rose from their stomachs.

The effect this name had was too great. They all felt as if a storm had arrived!

“His... name is Shi Hao. Is it that special?” A ten year old or so youngster asked the people around him in a soft voice. He seemed a bit confused.

“You... speak a bit softer!” Beside him, there was a youngster who reprimanded him in a strict tone. Only after looking left and right did he say in a soft voice, “Have you forgotten about the Hao’er that Grandpa Fifteen constantly hollered about? It is precisely this name! The great battle that happened not too long ago is precisely because of him!”

“What?! Hao’er is him?!” Those of the younger generation and the ones that did not know about the situation at that time all became stupefied upon hearing these words. They all felt that it was inconceivable.

The disaster that happened in the Martial Imperial Manor was something that the inner members of the clan knew well, and those that did not know would never know. It was a type of taboo that was sealed off and not spread out.

Therefore, the children that were a bit over ten and those even younger only vaguely heard tidbits. Their parents were not willing to go into depth.

"His name is Shi Hao, the same name as the Great Demonic God's descendant!" Someone said in a low voice, and it quickly began to spread throughout the mansion.

Who was Shi Hao? This was a forbidden topic and something that people weren't allowed to discuss in the manor. His identity and background made those younger disciples all shocked!

Everyone finally understood why the elders and middle-aged individuals were so serious. It was clearly reflected on their faces.

Very quickly, even the younger generation and new servants of the manor understood the situation. They began to gasp one after another.

"How could this be... ten years have already passed. How could that child still be alive?" The elder's voice was shaky because he didn't dare believe this.

"I am Shi Hao!" Shi hao's expression was calm as he declared it clearly. The sound was like the cry of a dragon as it echoed through the air.

"Old Fifteen's descendant? I am not dreaming, right? I can see that child again in this lifetime..." On the side, an elder felt as if hot blood was surging within him. He was so moved that he almost screamed out.

As for Shi Ziteng's side, that group of people's expressions were extremely ugly. There were even some whose faces fell ashen and deathly white. Their minds were all in a disquieted state, and they felt as if a great disaster was coming their way!

Even Shi Ziteng's expression was changing again and again, losing the calm and collected appearance he usually had. His two eyes were like lightning as they continuously scanned this young man.

"Impossible, that person has died a long time ago. Who are you really? Why did you, an imposter, come to my Martial Imperial Manor? Are you purposely trying to cause chaos?" From Shi Yi's bloodline, there was an elder that spoke. Cold light continuously flickered within his eyes.

When others heard his words, there were immediately others who parroted, "These really are troubled times! All types of people are showing up. There is even someone who dares to come and deceive my Martial Imperial Manor. Are you tired of living? What are you guys staring around for? Hurry up and capture him."

People in this bloodline all had similar thoughts. Right now, they absolutely could not acknowledge his identity, and they had to immediately take action to kill him. This would completely solve all of their problems.

"What are you all trying to do?!" On the other side, several elders roared in fury, looking like old lions. Their hair and beards were all long, but their appearances were bold and powerful as they berated loudly.

"He claims to be one of my manor's dead disciples and came here to cause trouble. It's clear that he is here with treacherous intent. We want to arrest him, so is there something wrong with that?" On the other side, there was a middle aged man who opposed with equal harshness.

"I haven't even stated my purpose for coming, yet you all have already convicted me of a crime?" Shi Hao asked.

"You came while posing under a false name! Is that not enough? It goes without saying that you harbor evil intentions. However, if you want to cause chaos in my Martial Imperial Manor, then you can forget about it!" Someone beside Shi Ziteng said.

"You asked for my name, and I answered you truthfully, yet you immediately accuse me of causing chaos. Could it be because of a guilty conscience?" Shi Hao was calm the entire time. He spoke in a manner that was not too fast or too slow.

Within the manor, everyone held their breath as they watched. Many of them experienced the events back then, and they stared at Shi Hao while trying to recall the image of that weak child from back then. They were trying to see if it was the same person.

"We've already been informed that you came to the capital with a hidden goal. You wish to disturb every great noble king's manor. You've come with malicious intent." A person spoke.

One of Grandpa Fifteen's old brothers cleared his throat and roared, "I think it is you who has malicious intents. Why are you in such a rush to splash around dirty water? Can it be that you don't even want to let him speak?"

Shi Hao smiled and looked forward. "You said that I am here to destroy every great noble king's manor. Can you give me an example?"

"This..." The person beside Shi Ziteng became tongue-tied for words, because he knew that he would humiliate himself even more if he answered that question. It was because the place that the other party ruined was the Rain King Manor and had a great connection to the past events.

"Let me tell you then. Not long ago, I tore apart the Rain King Manor!" Shi Hao's expression became cold as he shouted. "I think that you all should know the reason!"

"You..." When that individual made eye-contact with Shi Hao, he couldn't help but feel weak. He couldn't even look at Shi Hao face to face.

"What you've all done, what they've done, I'm sure you are clear about both."

"I've only went to demand an explanation. The Rain Clan owes me too much!" Shi Hao's voice was extremely loud, and it was as sharp as a blade. It shook people to their souls.

"You... are lying! You aren't that child from back then!" Beside Shi Ziteng, someone cried out.

When one of Grandpa Fifteen's old brothers heard this, he did not get angry but instead seemed to have calmed down. He faced everyone and said, "Open your eyes and carefully take a look. The corners of his eyes and the tip of his brows, isn't it quite similar to Shi Ziling's? Is there or isn't there some resemblance to the Great Demonic God?"

These words made many people tremble. After carefully looking, he really did seem similar. In just a split second, everyone was convinced. It seems like the the Great Demonic God's descendant really did return.

"I believe that it's him. Hao'er is alive and he has returned!" An elder shouted.

“He’s right, it’s Hao’er. Heavens, it’s the child from back then... You’ve finally brought some justice to this matter!” There was another person who was emotionally moved.

At this moment, there was a great disturbance in the Martial Imperial Manor. All of the important members hurried over, and even those that were cultivating in isolation were alerted. They all rushed towards this palace hall.

Everyone from Shi Ziteng’s bloodline had ugly expressions on their faces. The events that happened today were just too sudden. This was like a bolt of lightning, and they were so shaken that they didn’t know what to say.

“Open your eyes and look. This is definitely Ziling’s child!”

“Shi Hao, he is the devilish child that opened ten heavenly passages! He is a supreme youth!” When this sentence was spoken, the entire Martial Imperial Manor surged with commotion.

At this moment, regardless of whether it was the young ones or the middle generation, they were all shaken. Right, they seemed to have overlooked the origins of the devilish child! He was a supreme youth!

“Shi Yuan, is there anything else you have to say? Are you going to continue questioning this child’s origins? Would a supreme youth need to come here to announce his name?”

When Shi Ziteng’s people heard what was said, their expressions all changed. They no longer said anything.

It was clear that the Martial Imperial Manor was divided into two factions. Neither side seemed to be overwhelmed by the other, and there was a feeling of confrontation.

A child that was thought to be dead for many years returned. The manor immediately began to clamor with noise.

“Let’s verify the child’s identity in a bit. This can be considered a happy event, so just let him pay his respects and return to the sect.” An elder defected from Shi Ziteng and spoke in an unhurried manner. His expression was extremely calm.

“From your tone, it seems like you think that you are doing me a favor?” Shi Hao asked.

On the other side, the elder’s expression was calm as he said, “Child, what do you still want? This is a happy occasion! Paying your respects, and having us celebrate for you, does it not make you happy?”

“Are you trying to curry favor from me? Do you think that I should be deeply grateful to you? It looks almost like you are trying to chase away a beggar!” Shi Hao said with a cold expression.

“Then what do you want?” The elder spoke. His face carried a bit of chilliness.

“Do you all really think of yourselves that highly? Who is Shi Yuan? I heard that my grandfather crippled you, how are you now?” Shi Hao asked. His lips carried a hint of disdain.

Shi Yuan was Shi Ziteng’s grandfather, as well as one of their bloodline’s important individuals. Crippling this kind of lord made their bloodline extremely furious and unable to lift their heads.

Currently, Shi Hao's pejorative attitude made many people clench their fists.

"Shi Zhonghe, do you know what you are doing?" One of the Great Demonic God's old brothers shouted. "Shut your repulsive mouth. Don't forget how much we've let down this child. Right now, do you still dare to speak with this kind of tone?!"

"Uncle Eighteen, there is no need to be angry. Hao'er's return is a joyous occasion. We wanted to help him celebrate." Shi Ziteng finally spoke. His expression was quite calm.

"Did you guys really think that I returned to pay my respects to the sect?" Shi Hao said.

"What are you trying to do?" Shi Zhonghe asked. His face turned cold.

"Regardless of whether I decide to return or not, I don't need your acknowledgment." Shi Hao's expression turned cold as well as he shot them a look of contempt. "Your so called family's glory and honor has nothing to do with me. I couldn't care less!"

This sentence was extremely disrespectful, making everyone from Shi Ziteng's bloodline change their expressions. Even a few of the Great Demonic God's old brothers frowned because they didn't want to hear words like these.

"Do you know what you are saying? By what authority can you say such things?" Shi Zhonghe shouted.

"Why can't I say such a thing? I have never decided to join you! Ever since my father was forced to leave by you all more than ten years ago, there was already no connection left between me and the Martial Imperial Manor!" Shi Hao's tone was extremely severe.

These words made many people speechless. The Martial Imperial Manor truly let down Shi Ziling's bloodline through those events.

Moreover, now, this child was known as a supreme youth in the outside world. Did he really need someone else's so called 'kindness'? Did he really need the title of being a disciple of the Martial Imperial Manor? He absolutely didn't!

As long as he nodded his head, countless great powers, even those from the Archaic Divine Mountains would lower their heads and would courteously invite him to join them.

As for how high he would reach in the future, no one knew. This was a true supreme youth that had the qualifications to seize the Stone Country's title of emperor!

To him, the Martial Imperial Manor was just too small!

At this moment, the outside world was completely silent. When they heard what was shouted from within, all of them trembled inwardly. The Great Demonic God's Hao'er has appeared?

There was no wall that could completely block the wind; the outside world was informed as well. The Great Demonic God's grandson was a heavenly supreme being, and he was backstabbed secretly. This was the reason for the great battle last time.

Right now, a young man named Shi Hao returned, so how could this not make everyone tremble? An incredible storm was brewing!

“If you aren’t willing to enter the Martial Imperial Manor and aren’t willing to pay your respects to the clan, then why did you return?” Beside Shi Ziteng, Shi Zhonghe asked.

“My name is Shi Hao and was originally a natural born supreme being. However, my supreme being bone was gouged out by you all and added into Shi Yi’s body. Today, I’ve returned to demand an explanation!”

Shi Hao’s voice shook the heaven and earth, spreading into every street and alley in the city. These words travelled extremely far, as if a dragon roared or a tiger cried.

He did not try to conceal it at all and used an extremely simple sentence to directly uncover the tragedy from back then. Everything was exposed to the world.

“What?!” At this moment, every single area in the capital was greatly shaken. This kind of news was just like a hurricane as it swept through the entire city. There wasn’t a single great power that wasn’t shaken.

Even though they had heard of such rumors a long time ago, it was still rather concealed and unclear. No one knew exactly what happened. Even when Grandpa Fifteen threw the entire capital into chaos, he did not explain anything to the outside world, so no one knew the situation.

Yet today, the child personally revealed everything after paying a visit to the Martial Imperial Manor. This was equivalent to raising shockingly great waves!