

## Perfect WD 351

### Chapter 351 - Origin

Shi Hao's mind was going through one major thought after another!

When he was really young, he had heard before from the elders about the matters of the mountain treasure. In the end, several ancient creatures appeared and fought intensely in the mountain abyss. An incredibly large scale slaughter was unleashed.

All of this was because of the mountain treasure!

"When I return, I'll ask Hairy Ball and get to the bottom of this," Shi Hao said to himself.

The ancient trees reached into the sky with luxurious leaves covering its complex branches. It took root within the magma and continuously derived its divine energy. The ancient tree trunk was upright and strong with cracked bark covering its body. The entire tree was sparkling with radiance.

The fiery bird sorted out its feathers, causing scarlet multicolored light to swirl about. When it heard his words, its gem-like eyes radiated. It was obviously moved.

Shi Hao's face had a resolute look as he said, "When the time comes, you can come back to Stone Village to study the mountain treasure together with me.

When saying these words, his mind couldn't be considered calm. Even though this bird wasn't large, it was extremely aggressive. It could fight viciously against the Heaven Swallowing Sparrow and Qiongqi. Back then, it almost passed away while fighting over the mountain treasure, so would it really be unperturbed after receiving this news?

The entirely bright red bird squinted its eyes. It was still somewhat satisfied. "I guess I'll go out of the way and study it together with you later."

"Then why don't you go out of the way to teach me a divine ability too?" Shi Hao tried to negotiate some benefits.

"My precious technique is too deep and complex. Your natural talents are too inferior and don't have enough comprehension power. You won't be able to comprehend it." The little red bird looked at him with disdain. It was clear that it didn't want to teach it.

"If that is what you are claiming, then I am not willing to give up. As long as you pass it down, I promise that I will quickly learn it," Shi Hao said.

"Are you questioning my decision? Do you want to be beaten?" The scarlet little bird jumped into the golden nest and looked at him with contempt. Even though its voice was melodious and pleasant, it was clearly speaking with malicious intent.

"You truly don't have any sincerity. I invited you to take a look at the mountain treasure out of good intentions, yet you aren't even willing to give up a single feather," Shi Hao muttered.

Even though he knew that it was the Fire Nation's guardian spirit, he did not have a single bit of reverence. It was because he felt that this fellow wasn't some old fellow, and its age wasn't that great.

“What are you implying? What kind of words are those? So vulgar!” The little red bird looked at him with disdain. It then shifted its head and said, “I believe I did gift you a feather before.”

Shi Hao was stumped for words. How did he end up encountering a fellow like this? The little pagoda was its own character, leaving behind only a single feather, yet this small red bird was also like this.

“You even dare to show off a feather. How could I even show such a thing? If I bring it up, I would definitely be ridiculed by others. I might as well put it at the end of an arrow!” Shi Hao was aggrieved.

When Little Red heard this, it immediately flipped out. It once again threw him into the Heaven Transforming Bowl. Fiery light surged, burning him within. Shi Hao cried out loudly, and his entire body was scorched black.

In the end, he was completely helpless. He shut his lips and walked out after being bitterly dealt with.

The scarlet bird did not reveal what the mountain treasure was. Shi Hao felt that it knew a lot more, but this fellow’s mouth was tight and he was incredibly arrogant.

As for this place, it actually revealed a bit of information. This was the only temporary residence of the archaic Vermillion Bird established within the Wasteland Region. From its words, it seemed like the main heavenly palace was in another great region.

Despite this being the case, this place was still full of endless divine substance. In the past, the archaic Vermillion Bird underwent nirvana here, turning this area into a fiery domain as a result.

The fiery bird’s ancestor was a descendant of the archaic Vermillion Bird. Countless years ago, it had awakened within this fiery domain, and after obtaining the Vermillion Bird’s true blood, it was able to look down on the rest of the world and become a deity.

As for Little Red’s mother, it was all due to the ancient era. Being born within this sea of flames, it ultimately successfully lit its divine flame and became the Fire Nation’s guardian spirit.

This bloodline was formidable. Even though it was only the branch of the Vermilion Bird after a long line of descendants, they were still extremely powerful.

Unfortunately, few descendants of this bloodline are produced. The heavenly deity from back then vanished without any traces. Little Red’s mother had then passed away, leaving the present Fire Nation without an ancient power.

“No wonder. I was about to ask how someone like you could even become the Guardian Spirit of an ancient country! It turns out that they were short handed and you were put on the spot.” Shi Hao silently cursed.

Little Red’s spiritual awareness was just too sharp. It was as if its large eyes could see through his mind. “Brat Hao, what kind of look is that?”

Shi Hao still had some unanswered questions. He had heard from Little Red that after the archaic Vermillion Bird established a temporary residence here, all of its descendants later on remained here to this day. Why didn’t they relocate?

He had been wasting time rambling and chatting away with the little red bird, making him feel like this ancient country's Guardian Spirit wasn't all that serious and wasn't someone he couldn't provoke. He wanted to obtain a few things from it.

"I was even going to share the mountain treasure with you, yet you aren't even willing to teach me a divine ability! This is a bit too unreasonable, right? Even at the worse, you still need to gift me a precious artifact!"

"I've gifted you a divine feather before." The little red bird boldly and confidently said.

Shi Hao nearly lost his temper on the spot. Why did he always encounter stingy fellows like this?! He really should let the little pagoda have a good chat with it. The two of them would probably hit it off immediately.

"Everyone immediately shakes their head and frown after I bring out the feather you gave me. It's truly too embarrassing to bring out!" Shi Hao saw its little face darken and immediately said, "How about this. I do not want your Vermillion Bird's great divine ability. Why don't you gift me a precious artifact, or how about your primordial true feather?"

"Pei! Yeah, right! You actually want my Vermillion Bird race's great divine ability. Unless you are exchanging with the true dragon's precious technique, then forget it!" Little Red revealed a look of scorn.

"I already said I don't want it anymore, so can't you just give me a primordial true feather?" Shi Hao's skin was rather thick.

"That is the sole true feather connected to the primordial symbol bone. Unless you become a deity, one will only have one their entire life, yet you want me to give you such a thing?!" Little Red shot him a murderous look.

"Endless years have passed since the ancient era until now. Your bloodline should have more than a single great individual. There should be one or two left behind, right?" Shi Hao wasn't willing to give up. He then vaguely hinted that he was even willing to share the mountain treasure with it. n--0ve1BIn

Even though Little Red's nature was one that wouldn't even want to pull out a single feather, at this moment, it still felt a bit awkward. It was still proud and arrogant, and after being asked like this it hesitated for a moment before saying, "Let me think about it."

Shi Hao could already see that this Vermillion Bird descendant would definitely not pass down the divine ability to him.

"Are you trying to refine a Five Bird Fan?" Little Red was extremely sharp and able to discern his objective. His gaze wasn't great as he said, "How many true primordial feathers have you obtained?"

Shi Hao was speechless. This fellow actually set its eyes on him and mentioned the true feathers on his hands. He wouldn't admit it even if he was beaten to death. "Not even a single one."

"The Five Bird Fan is indeed formidable. During the ancient years, it displayed an outstanding vicious might. With a single fan, mountains and rivers would collapse. Divine peaks would be completely annihilated. I do not believe that you would be able to refine it," Little Red spoke arrogantly.

Shi Hao's eyes moved about its body.

"If you continue to set your eyes on me, then I'll peck out your eyes." Little Red threatened viciously.

It thought about it for a bit, and then said, "There is a ruined palace. I believe that there is a Vermillion Bird's true feather inside."

Shi Hao's eyes immediately lit up, and he found it hard to calm down. He was just pressing his luck, but he never thought that there really was a divine feather that was left behind.

"There is a holy palace within this fiery region. Inside, there are many powerful restrictions, making it incredibly dangerous. I recall that there was a true primordial feather from my race inside," Little Red said.

Shi Hao began to giggle and rub his hands together. Wasn't that place the Fire Clan's sacred land? It was a place where even Huo Ling'er and the imperial family wanted to enter, so he was naturally moved.

The little Vermillion Bird berated, "It hasn't been seen for many years. It seems like you are becoming more and more shameless! What is there to laugh so foolishly about? I could tell with a single glance that you aren't a good person!"

"Nonsense. I've always been a good person." Shi Hao spoke as if he was deadly earnest.

"When I first met you back then, you seemed like a pretty porcelain baby. Now, even though you are still rather pretty, no matter how I look at it, I feel like you need a good beating." Little Red shot him a look.

Shi Hao wanted to refute it, but found that that it wouldn't end well for him. He decided to keep his mouth shut.

"The palace requires one to have a great destiny to enter. The Fire Emperor sought me out in the past in hopes of letting one of his daughters enter. I was still considering it."

"Then what are we still waiting for? Send the two of us in already," Shi Hao laughed and said.

"I am a Guardian Spirit with principles!" Little Red arrogantly said.

Afterwards, it then lowered its head again and muttered in a low voice, "The Fire Emperor promised me a pot of True Divine Flame, and together with your promise for me to comprehend the mountain treasure, this... isn't something that can't be considered."

After thinking to this point, it suddenly raised its head and said, "After you guys enter, you cannot speak nonsense. This is something you've obtained through your destinies, okay?"

"Okay!" Shi Hao's reply was simple. He was obviously going to follow its words, but deep down, he curled his lips. He cursed inwardly that this fellow was stingy, without principles, and arrogant.

"You should go first. I'll think a bit more about the princess," said the Vermillion Bird.

"Female?" Shi Hao uttered this sentence for some strange reason.

“Get out!” The little red bird glared at him with killing intent. Then, with a peng sound, it sent him flying with a kick. He soared across the endless ancient forest and exited the ancient restricted land.

“Ah...” Shi Hao screamed miserably along the way. He muttered inwardly, why did its mouth have to be so sharp?

His entire body was burning as scarlet flames curled about him. His entire body felt as if he had been struck by lightning. If his body wasn’t comparable to Western Paradise’s Unbreakable Vajra Body, that kick definitely would have split his body into pieces.

Shi Hao found Huo Ling’er as quickly as possible and told her that a stingy, unprincipled, and arrogant little bird was going to lend them a hand to enter the Holy Emperor’s Palace.

“Are you serious?” Huo Ling’er’s eyes widened. She knew that there were only two ways of entering. The first was through pure coincidence, and the second was through the Guardian Spirit.

Shi Hao was also somewhat speechless. The Fire Emperor had already taken action, yet didn’t even tell his own daughter. She was definitely receiving a great opportunity through this!

“It is quite dangerous in there. Even though there are great opportunities within, those that successfully enter might not necessarily all come out alive.” Huo Ling’er was a bit worried.

“It’s fine. With that unprincipled and arrogant little red bird there, it shouldn’t be a problem,” said Shi Hao.

Hong!

A huge expanse of flames descended from the skies, directly submerging him. He was burned until he hopped about in pain and shouted loudly. It truly hurt too much! The flames burned him down to his bones.

“I’m warning you! If you say bad things about me behind my back again, then I’m going to cook you for a hundred days. In addition, I will warn you again that once you enter the Holy Emperor’s Palace, you will be isolated from the outside world. If there is any danger, not even the heavenly deities can save you. Don’t count on me or the Fire Emperor lending a hand.” The little red bird was panting with rage.

Finally, a passage of flames was opened that led below the ground. Magma roiled about and scarlet multicolored light surged. An enormous heavenly temple emerged, moving up and down within the lava.

## **Chapter 352 - Holy Emperor’s Palace**

The passageway was constructed from flames, and scarlet multicolored lights flickered about. Shi Hao and Huo Ling’er didn’t hesitate before heading down.

The boiling hot magma surged about. Steam rose and curled about the enormous palace. As scarlet symbols flickered about, the structure seemed like a central heavenly palace within an ancient divine world.

Shi Hao did not dwell on its appearance too much. He closed his eyes and began to think carefully. This truly was a grand and imposing divine palace, only, he didn’t know if he could obtain any great benefits.

Huo Ling'er was clearly moved beyond belief. Her sparkling white face was full of excitement as she jumped and shouted. It was possible that the Fire Clan's most powerful ancient figures rose to greatness by relying on this place.

"Fatty, stay calm and reserved. Don't cry out needlessly." Shi Hao reminded her. In reality, this place also moved him greatly, leaving his mind in a rather restless state.

For once, Huo Ling'er didn't argue pointlessly. Her eyes moved around as her bright red lips closed together. Her appearance was extremely moving as she giggled and said, "We really are lucky! I might become an empress because of this."

"Hey, wake up. The sky hasn't even darkened yet. You can dream later." Shi Hao reached out with his hand and waved it a bit before her eyes.

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Huo Ling'er grabbed his hand and bit down. The devilish brat's hand was almost cooked through by Little Red, so it was hurting all over. He immediately cried out miserably and said, "Let go, or else I'm going to break all of your teeth!"

"I was just checking to see if I really was dreaming." Huo Linger laughed. In the past, the Fire Clansmen that entered the Holy Emperor's Palace and were able to survive all became exceptional experts or Fire Emperors. Rarely did any of them receive nothing.

"Then bite your own hand! Shi Hao was discontent. His entire body was in pain, and just a single movement would leave him grimacing in pain.

"Do you know how much biting yourself hurts? Seeing how miserably you are crying, this probably isn't fake." Huo Ling'er was quite content. She pushed away his arm and began to size up the large and imposing palace.

Shi Hao remained silent, since he didn't have the time to dally here. He also began to carefully observe this place in preparation of rushing in.

They activated their precious artifacts and flew forward. They were currently at ground level, with a sea of magma all around them. The scarlet color seemed to be never ending.

However, what made these two shocked was that no matter how they flew or tried to draw closer, a fixed distance would continue to exist between them and the enormous palace. They couldn't arrive in front of the enormous palace.

"What is going on here?" Shi Hao was at a loss. After carefully thinking about the situation, he realized that there was definitely a great formation laid out here. It covered the entire place from deep underground and surrounded this sea of magma. The two of them had no way of breaking through it.

"From what my father said, those without a great destiny cannot enter the Holy Emperor's Palace," Huo Ling'er said. She retracted her smile and revealed a serious expression.

"Then how do we get this so-called great destiny?" Shi Hao asked.

Huo Ling'er frowned and said, "Obviously by receiving the Holy Emperor's Palace's recognition. Rumors have it that Yang Fish would appear and surface to form a golden bridge, allowing the ones with destiny to arrive in front of the palace."

When Shi Hao heard this, his face immediately became bitter. He continuously bit down on his tongue. Receiving its acknowledgement was simply impossible! The Yang Fish hate him to death, so how could they form a golden bridge for him?

Within this ancestral land, if he claimed to be the one that ate the second most Yang Fish, then no one could claim to be first. He had been catching those extraordinary creatures this entire time, so the fish definitely hated him bitterly.

Rather than saying he wasn't able to receive the Holy Emperor Palace recognition, it was better to say that it wasn't possible for him to receive the acknowledgment of the Yang Fish. He had a feeling that the existence of the fish was closely related to the protection of this palace.

"I should attract some fish first and see if I can make them form the bridge." Shi Hao was truly at his wit's end. He never expected there to be this kind of karma affecting him. He still had some bait on him, so he immediately scattered it down. As expected, after waiting here for a bit, golden specks could be seen.

Shi Hao hid himself and prepared to let Huo Ling'er go up and negotiate. Who would have imagined that as soon as the fish came, they ate the bait and directly released their most powerful symbols towards where he was hiding?

With a hong sound, the magma boiled, and scarlet multicolored light poured over in waves. Even the sounds of thunder rang out as it almost collapsed this ground floor with its ridiculous power.

"You want to enter our Holy Emperor's Palace? Stop dreaming." When the school of Yang Fish left, they released this powerful will.

Then, they began to join and pile up to form a golden bridge that connected to the Holy Emperor's Palace. It was incomparably dazzling and incredibly majestic.

This was an intentional provocation, purposely making Shi Hao jealous. He was truly angered badly. "Sooner or later, I'm going to eat you all."

Golden light flickered. The Yang Fish dispersed and entered the magma. A complex divine will began to fluctuate; they were actually all ridiculing him!

"It really is aggravating and annoying! I never would have thought that it would all fall on the Yang Fish in the end. Is there really no other way?" Shi Hao asked.

Huo Ling'er sighed. From what the Fire Emperor told her privately, those in the past seemed to have all crossed using the golden bridge. She never expected that Shi Hao wouldn't be welcomed by these fish.

"There is another method. Construct a rainbow bridge yourself to the other end. However, this is just too hard, and rumor has it that even noble kings find it hard to accomplish." Huo Ling'er frowned. Her face was full of worry.

“How can we know if we don’t try? If receiving acknowledgment is impossible, then we can only depend on our own strength to break in.” Shi Hao’s gaze was firm and resolute.

There were a few symbols in the air that flickered with an ineffable radiance. If one looked closely, they would notice that they were like great stars, each of them flowing with a different kind of undulation.

The so-called rainbow bridge required the cultivator himself to link up these great heavenly bodies. Upon being linked up, a multi-colored divine bridge would connect to the Holy Emperor’s Palace.

Otherwise, with the shocking laws in place, even if one flew for a hundred years, they would still never reach one’s destination.

When Shi Hao understood these things, he sat on his precious artifact in mid air and sank into a deep state of contemplation.

In the end, his hands merged together, continuously changing forms. Within him, symbols changed again and again as golden bells flew out one after another. They linked together to resonate with the great stars in the sky.

Within this world, there were dao bells everywhere. They all rang with earsplitting sounds as they merged with those stars.

Following that, the divine light within his body changed again, all of them turning into small cauldrons this time. A simple and unadorned type of aura was emitted, and soon after, all types of lights flew outwards. Small cauldrons packed themselves densely, resonating with those great stars!

“Ya, you really might succeed! You’ve already constructed two colors of the divine bridge?!” Huo Ling’er was completely shocked.

Shi Hao remained calm and did not say anything. However, he already understood the true meaning. The divine light transformation into cauldrons, furnaces, and others objects he studied while breaking through the Spiritual Transformation Realm was currently being used to construct the divine bridge. This was precisely the method required!

Following that, he heard about the Fire Emperor’s words. At that time, the Fire Emperor had said that it was truly a miracle for him to comprehend these things while in the Spiritual Transformation Realm.

Under normal circumstances, even those at the Engravement Realm would find it difficult to study. In later cultivation realms, king level figures would be able to comprehend it, but figures like those were still exceedingly rare.

“From the ancient times until now, only the Holy Emperor could construct the rainbow divine bridge in his youth. You actually... could also do it, moreover while being younger than him!” Huo Ling’er’s beautiful eyes widened.

You have to understand that this was something that ancient great powers did!

“Who am I? A glorious and world-shattering unrivalled individual. I am the most powerful under the heavens,” Shi Hao said. Meanwhile, symbols flickered, and the rainbow bridge was completed.



Within the skies, a few large stars were moving up and down brilliantly. Shi Hao slowly walked forward, as if a dragon or tiger was moving.

Huo Ling'er followed. Even though she said that he was just big mouthed, deep down, she truly was shocked. After thinking about it deeply, she really felt that this fellow resembled a rare genius from ancient times!

Golden specks of light emerged from within the magma. Several tens of thousands of them appeared, completely filling up this place and covering it in flourishing golden symbols. They were extremely shocked as they looked at the Rainbow Bridge.

"This fellow really is formidable... In the future, he will be quite formidable. Don't stir up any more trouble." In the end, under the guidance of some golden Yang Fish, they followed him but did not take action.

Their walk to the other side went smoothly. The rainbow bridge connected to the other side, as if a road was made through a heavenly moat. After walking several dozen steps, the seemingly unreachable distance was shortened, bringing them right in front of the imposing palace.

A misty fog was drifting about. Scarlet symbols flickered about. The enormous palace rested at the center of the magma sea while floating up and down. It seemed incredibly mystical.

Shi Hao and Huo Ling'er ascended the ancient stairs. Below them was the terrifyingly hot scarlet magma. A pair of enormous closed gates blocked their way.

What was shocking was that with a slight push, the ancient palace was fully opened. They didn't serve to keep them out, allowing them to easily walk inside.

Shi Hao had thought that he still had to use up some energy and never expected it to be so easy. Mist curled about the interior, as if they had entered a fairyland. It was so massive that they couldn't see the end.

"Careful, don't step inside." Huo Ling'er revealed a serious expression. Her tall and slender figure undulated up and down beautifully as she stopped Shi Hao. She warned him seriously, revealing that there was danger here.

Without a doubt, this was a secret only those who have truly entered knew. It was information passed down by the Fire Emperor.

These doors seemed unordinary, but once one stepped inside, it was most likely a whole different story. For the Fire Clansmen that came before them, this was the most terrifying graveyard.

Some that believed this to be a great opportunity immediately died at these gates.

"A wave of true flame will erupt here. If the power of one's blood vessels isn't strong enough, then one will directly be burned to ashes." Huo Ling'er spoke in a sincere tone. She had never seemed more serious than she was now. At the same time, she was somewhat at a loss, because she did not know whether or not she would immediately die after taking a step inside.

After hearing what she had to say, he carefully thought it over and said, "You should go inside. I believe that with how much your father the emperor dotes on you, it should be because he saw through your talent."

"I thought you were going to say some words of comfort, yet in the end, you are directly coercing me to enter. One step towards life or death, you truly are..." Huo Ling'er was furious.

She glanced back. On her beautiful snow white face, a pair of pupils flourished with divine radiance. She looked at Shi Hao deeply before turning around, no longer looking back as she directly walked in.

With a chi sound, flames overflowed into the heavens. The entrance was covered in raging flames, immediately submerging her beautiful figure. At same time, numerous symbols appeared, adorning this palace hall. n.-~~O~~-V)(e(I/-b./I--n

After a period of time, the true flames were extinguished, and a pure white body appeared. Huo Ling'er was safe and sound, but her previously drifting clothes had been burned into ashes. A scarlet mark could be seen between her brows, appearing to be like a small Vermillion Bird. It flickered with multicolored light.

She was incomparably happy and excited. "I passed these sacred doors! My bloodline can be awakened again!"

Shi Hao sighed. This Holy Emperor's Palace really was prepared for the Fire Clan after all. Based on his suspicions, even though they were of the human race, there should still be the blood of the Vermillion Bird within them. Huo Ling'er was obvious an excellent example of this. Her physique was exceptional, and as a result was favored by the Fire Emperor. She came here to undergo a baptism and be reawakened.

This was also one of the reasons why the ancient individuals from the Fire Nation were able to so abruptly rise to greatness.

Currently, Huo Ling'er was incomparably happy. She was fully aware how much of a difference it was after she was awakened. In the future, she would definitely soar into the skies.

She was like a dancing fairy, totally unaware that her clothes had been burned into ashes. Currently, her perfect, tall, and slender figure was wide open for everyone to see. It was spotlessly white and sparkling, as if she was carved from ivory.

Huo Ling'er's beautiful hair fluttered about. Her large eyes were full of life, and her teeth seemed like they were carved from jade. Her red lips were extremely erotic. Her pure white swan neck, together with her slender figure and undulating curves made others' blood boil. Her sparkling naked body possessed an incredible enticement.

"Little demon, have your eyes been set on fire?" Huo Ling'er shot him a look of contempt.

"Almost on fire." Shi Hao laughed.

"What kind of gaze is that? Is that how you should look at others?" Huo Ling'er was discontent. She was so happy that she forgot what kind of situation she was in. She had neglected the state her body was currently in.

“Watching a beautiful fatty really is a type of enjoyment...” Shi Hao muttered. His large eyes didn’t blink at all as they revealed an indecent light. It resembled the gaze of a wolf.

“I’ve succeeded!” Huo Ling’er’s smile could topple cities. Her ivory naked body was truly a dazzling sight.

“Come! In order to congratulate your success in passing this crucial point, let us passionately hug each other in celebration!” Shi Hao laughed and said.

### **Chapter 353 - Golden Body Through Flames**

By passing through the sacred gates and receiving the baptism of true flame, the area between Huo Ling’er’s brows began to sparkle. A small vermillion mark flickered like a lotus, bright red and glistening.

Her head full of dark hair scattered about, and her jade-like body flickered with a heart-moving luster. At this moment, she truly could overturn all living things with her appearance. This was an incredibly difficult type of seduction to resist.

The snow white jade-like body moved over. Huo Ling’er came over, and her body’s fragrance wafted over. Her eyes carried a bit of confusion. Why were the eyes of the fellow in front of her opened so wide? She was a bit pleased with herself. Normally this fellow was always so arrogant and savage, but today, they were actually so fixed on her. It seemed like even he had times where he lost his cool.

“She really came! Then this can’t be blamed on me... Beautiful fatty, since it’s like this, then let’s passionately embrace. You’ve broken through the shackles of the human race, an event worth celebrating!”

The devilish brat’s gaze was fiery. He opened his arms and was truly enthusiastic beyond belief. He directly pulled her over and gave her a ‘bear hug’.

Huo Ling’er did not want to carry out any sort of celebration. After passing through the sacred doors, she was incomparably excited. Her only purpose of walking back was to brag about her accomplishment and ridicule the devilish brat’s current stupefied appearance.

Only after the ‘passionate hug’ did she realize the problem. No wonder the savage child had lost his head today, staring at her so indecently with his eyes widened.

“Ah...”

A screech sounded that could pierce through metal and split stones. It rang throughout the entire sacred imperial palace and resounded through the sea of magma.

This kind of feeling... She truly did not dare to think about it. She was completely bare, with her ivory white and beautiful nude body completely exposed. There wasn’t a single inch that was covered.

“My ears are going deaf.” Shi Hao felt a ringing through his ears. His arms wrapped around the sparkling jade body. It was a unique feeling, soft and fragrant, leaving a deep impression in his heart.

His arms landed on Huo Ling’er’s back and made contact with her sparkling white skin. As his hands softly brushed past, it felt extremely soft, as if he was caressing silk. When he reached the bottom, he felt a great curve.

Huo Ling'er screamed. Those arms descended down her sparkling and sweet shoulders and stroked past her wonderful small waist. It was as if electricity was running through her body. This was too repulsive!

This 'bear hug' truly deserved its name, and it was very indecent as well! The two hands made contact, and then they started reaching downwards, leaving her body rigid. All of her curves were pulled tight. This was the last straw!

"Go die!"

She finally snapped back to reality and forcefully pushed Shi Hao away, breaking free from this 'passionate embrace'. It was too vile. He actually had the nerve to do something like this.

The devilish brat's hands were still on those curves, but when he was forcefully pushed back, he couldn't help but pinch down.

Huo Ling'er cried out in fear, and at the same time, all of the fine hair on her body stood up straight. A small sore immediately appeared on her snow white body. This was too sudden, making her quickly back up.

All of this happened too quickly. Much of their actions were done involuntarily.

Huo Ling'er's large eyes were opened wide. She felt as if her entire body was heating up from a fever. Her snow white skin became pink and alluringly bright. This kind of unexpected thing actually happened!

"You..." She truly didn't know what to say.

The devilish child looked forward at that wonderful tall jade body. Beautiful hair scattered down on the blushing body that was simply too perfect. It was as if the figure came straight out of a painting.

"Turn around, look the other way!" Huo Ling'er berated. She was incomparably ashamed and resentful.

She brought out a storage magical artifact, and with a shake of her hands, she brought out a fiery dress to cover her body.

Shi Hao was extremely obedient and acted as she had ordered. After turning his body, he turned his head around and continued to watch.

"You... turn around!" Huo Ling'er shouted.

"I was doing as I was told..." The devilish child muttered.

Light blazed within Huo Ling'er's eyes, as if her glare could kill. Fortunately, she had already put on the dress to hide her wonderful body and cover all of her curves. However, her face was still thoroughly red. Her chest rose and fell as she breathed heavily.

"What is it? It's not good to be so excited," Shi Hao said.

"You..." Huo Ling'er pointed her finger at him in fury. She was so angry that she was about to faint.

The scene had now become peaceful again. Huo Ling'er finally calmed down. After thinking about what had just happened, she really felt like she was on the verge of going crazy. She truly wanted to grab him and give him a good beating.

"This matter... is not finished. Get over here and let me beat the crap out of you."

"Alright." Shi Hao walked forward.

"Stop!" Huo Ling'er seemed to have thought of something and loudly shouted. However, it was already too late. The fiery light rushed up and flames burned about. They completely submerged Shi Hao.

This was a sacred gate, and those that entered had to endure a cruel and severe trial. Nine out of ten individuals would die and turn into ashes.

She could clearly see that there was a lot of black ashes at the entrance of the palace. Quite a few were in human shapes, left behind from past Fire Clan members.

Huo Ling'er's eyes widened and said, "Hurry and retreat!"

Unfortunately, it was already too late. That area was drowned in fiery light, and even if he retreated, his body would still be plagued with the true flames. It was difficult to break free. These flames were truly difficult to extinguish unless one passed the test.

"It's all over..." Huo Ling'er's expression changed. She deeply understood that this was a test prepared for Fire Clansmen. They possessed the blood of the Vermillion Bird, and those with greater potentials would receive greater benefits after entering this place.

If one were able to awaken here, then the Vermillion Bird blood would revive, making one immune to flames. Moreover, their body would receive great benefits, allowing them to advance by leaps and bounds in their study of fire dao divine abilities.

Those that were not from the Fire Clan would not have this bloodline. Being covered in true flames like this would almost undoubtedly end in disaster!

"It hurts so much..." Just as Huo Ling'er thought that things had taken a disastrous turn, Shi Hao's voice sounded from within the raging inferno. It seemed as if he was enduring an intense pain.

"You... are okay?!" The Fire Nation princess was utterly shocked.

Shi Hao grimaced in pain. His entire body was bright red, and skin was continuously being shed as he endured the flames. He was truly about to be cooked through. Previously, he had encountered Little Red and was dealt with severely, leaving his body scorched black. He was already suffering from burns, so now, it naturally hurt even more.

However, he did not turn into ashes. He did everything he could to fight against the true flame.

At this moment, his old skin was shed, and a bright and sparkling new body emerged. Even though he was still sore, Shi Hao was no longer being burned until he was splitting apart. Instead, he welcomed the fiery light to temper his body.

"Right, this is the true meaning! Using flames to refine the golden body!" Huo Ling'er understood.

If they weren't a Fire Clan member, then they could only advance by becoming strong enough. They had to use their most terrifying physique to endure the slow refinement. This way, they could also pass and gain extraordinary benefits.

She remembered that when Shi Hao fought against Shi Yi, there were people who commented on how terrifyingly strong his body was. It could even compare to Western Paradise's Unbreakable Vajra Body.

At this moment, his tyrannical physique was fully being displayed. This was truly refining the golden body through flames!

"So powerful! This is a magnificent achievement only a legendary world-shaking expert from the ancient era could do." Huo Ling'er sighed, feeling extremely shocked. This fellow was just like the most powerful individuals in the ancient era.

"I'm going to die from pain..." The devilish brat cried out noisily, but no matter how you looked at it, it didn't seem like he was going to be destroyed here.

He did not have the Vermillion Bird's true blood, so his body was unrelated to the fire dao. Currently, he was only using his powerful body to contend against the flames. The blaze scorched him from his skin down to his inner organs, and then into his bones. This was the world of cultivation's 'true flame' that would leave nothing unburnt, yet it did not annihilate his body.

Time passed, and finally, his scorched black skin was all shed. Sparkling and tender skin emerged, flickering with luster. Within the seams of his bones, flames erupted. Not long after, this place gradually became tranquil.

With a pu sound, the final streak of flames vanished. The sacred gate became peaceful again. Shi Hao grimaced in pain. His body was in intense pain just now, yet after enduring that great tribulation, his injuries seemed to be quickly healing.

There was divine matter within this dao flame. At first, it felt as if blades were hacking down on his body, but in the end, it felt like he was bathed within water. It nourished his body, allowing him to recover.

Now, when he moved his arms and legs, he felt extremely powerful. It seemed like he no longer had to painstakingly refine his body in the Engravement Realm anymore and only needed to focus on the natural laws and dao.

Bathing in flames to refine the golden body! He had completed this process with his flesh in the Engravement Realm!

Shi Hao began to laugh in a silly manner. Passing this trial truly saved him quite a bit of bitter training. Undergoing such suffering had in exchange brought about results that were quite satisfactory.

Soon after, he noticed his abnormal state. His clothes had all been burned, and at this moment, he was completely naked. He wasn't the one that was sensitive to this state, instead, Huo Ling'er had long turned her body around.

The devilish brat put on another set of clothes in a calm and unhurried manner. He shamelessly said, "Are we even now? You've peeped at me as well. You've never seen such a wonderful nude body before, right?"

Huo Ling'er resisted the urge to run around and beat the crap out of him. With clenched teeth, she said, "You... are too shameful!"

"I know that you are still discontent. For the sake of completely settling this, I'll allow you to come over here and passionately embrace me. What do you think?" The devilish brat's skin was extremely thick. He walked forward as he put on his clothes.

"Absolutely disgraceful person!" Huo Ling'er cursed. Her pure-white face was full of dissatisfaction. She looked all over for a powerful magical artifact to suppress him with.

"You really don't know how to show appreciation. After you succeeded, I even passionately celebrated. In the end, after I succeeded, you didn't express anything," said the devilish brat.

"How can your skin be this thick?!" Huo Ling'er shouted. She did not want to continue bickering over this with him, or else she would only be driven mad from humiliation and resentment.

"What do you mean my skin is thick? My heart is pure, and I looked at this world with a calm eye without any fanciful thoughts. What kind of bad thoughts were running through your head just now? How about this, I'll sacrifice myself for your sake. Mercy be on my spirit. I'll satisfy your unhealthy thoughts and save you from your sea of bitterness."

"Go die, world's thickest skinned and most shameful person!" Huo Ling'er gave him a new nickname.

The vast main hall was incomparably majestic and imposing. One couldn't even see the end of this place because it was just too big.

This really was an enormous palace that could be considered a world of its own. Mist curled about, and scarlet multicolored light flickered. They continued forward, casting their gazes over the enormous pillars that towered within the great palace. It was as if they were supporting the heavens.

The great palace was spacious and empty. The two of them walked forward without another living creature in sight.

Suddenly, the vague sound of sutras being chanted could be heard. It moved a person to their soul, startling them. It was rather abrupt. The further they walked forward, the louder it became. It eventually reached a deafening level.

"What is this?" Shi Hao asked softly. He only heard blurry sounds and could not capture the true meaning.

Huo Ling'er also knit her brows. Then, she suddenly cried out in shock, "This is... the fire dao's supreme precious scripture!"

### **Chapter 354 - Archaic Vermillion Bird's Four-Fold Barrage**

The ringing of the natural dao traveled into the distance, as if they stretched past the nine heavens. The further they walked forward, the greater the rumbling became! Eventually, they reached a point where they felt as if an enormous scarlet bell was rumbling. Additionally, the mysteries of the heavens were swirling about as countless symbols flickered.

A strange event like this in such a vast hall naturally produced a rather intimidating effect.

Shi Hao and Huo Ling'er proceeded forward. The enormous scarlet bell could vaguely be seen, and the chanting of sutras became clearer, as if they were sounding right next to their ears.

Eventually, they reached a place with a lofty dao platform constructed out of red stones. An ancient scripture rested on its surface, releasing the aura of a great ancient dao.

“What?” Even Shi Hao was alarmed. How could it be so easy? A scripture scroll appeared as soon as they arrived.

He had a feeling that the road ahead was definitely full of dangers. Only by undergoing many difficulties would one usually receive rewards, not something direct like this where the scripture was presented in front of them on a dao platform.

The large scarlet bell rumbled. Symbols flickered, surrounding the dao platform and enveloping the ancient scripture. A melodious sound began to ring through this area.

This palace was incomparably vast. After seeing a dao platform display an ancient scripture like this and a great bell protecting it, the two naturally found it difficult to calm down.

“Is this... the ancient holy imperial scripture?” Huo Ling’er was stirred up. Her beautiful and flawless face was full of expectations.

Crimson symbols moved about the dao platform, and all types of ancient symbols were swirling about the scripture atop it. The aura of the great dao filled this area; they could clearly see that this was not an ordinary object.

Shi Hao felt an enormous wave of force as soon as they tried to get closer. He was forcefully repelled, making him unable to approach the platform.

“I’ve heard that this scripture is extremely special and can’t be obtained through force. One can only sit here and listen respectfully. How much one can comprehend would depend on their own luck,” Huo Ling’er said.

Shi Hao sighed. This was clearly one of the Fire Nation’s holy objects. He would most likely not receive any type of benefits from it.

Huo Ling’er walked forward, but was similarly stopped by a wave of indescribable force. However, she quickly sat down to dive into the scripture chants.

Her spotlessly white skin began to shine, resonating with the scripture and dao sounds passed down through her clan. Scarlet symbols appeared one after another on her body, and soon after, a mysterious energy began to diffuse outwards.

“It is quite effective. You should also give it a try.” Huo Ling’er looked backwards and hinted for him to follow her.

When Shi Hao heard what she said, he sat down while facing the scarlet dao platform. After closing his eyes, he tried to sense the scripture and listen to the true meanings of the dao like the Fire Clan’s bloodline.

Unfortunately, he could only hear the extremely loud scripture sounds without distinguishing what it was. It was as if all of it was buried under the rumbling of the great bell.



Shi Hao wasn't able to benefit in the slightest even after sitting there for half an hour. However, he noticed that Huo Ling'er had long submerged herself. She had a solemn appearance, as if she was a goddess, holy and peaceful. She was surrounded by resplendent light.

He stood up and began to circle the dao platform while carefully observing the ancient scripture. Was there a requirement of having to be a descendant of the Fire Clan in order to comprehend it?

This would truly leave him in a helpless situation. These were all previously prepared for the Fire Clansmen who possessed the Vermillion Bird's bloodline. An outsider like him simply wouldn't be able to benefit from any of this. Shi Hao could only sigh.

Only after three days did Huo Ling'er open her eyes. She was in high spirits, and scarlet symbols appeared all over her body. They were all received from listening to the ancient scripture.

"It really was as father said! What every person hears about the true meaning is different. This is a world shocking ancient scripture that the ancient holy emperor wrote himself!"

She was full of joy. Back then, her father had also comprehended the dao here. His body underwent an evolution that allowed him to soar into the skies and establish the most stable foundation.

"Did you not receive any benefits?" Huo Ling'er asked.

Shi Hao shook his head and laughed. "Can you impart onto me some of your Fire Clan's symbols? It doesn't have to be anything deep or profound, just enough to use in this world."

"Your skin really is thick." Huo Ling'er naturally knew that this fellow also wanted to study the dao here, but the true profound mysteries of the Fire Clan couldn't be leaked regardless of how good their relationship was.

After thinking about it, she still passed down a simple mnemonic chant. It was the most fundamental of the Fire Clan's symbols that couldn't be considered to be much of a secret. It was passed around even in the outside world.

"Much thanks!" Shi Hao became extremely happy and immediately sat down to begin his chanting. He then went to sense the scripture on top of the dao platform.

In regards to cultivation, his natural talent was truly ridiculous. Even when a brand new path of enlightenment entered his hands, he immediately began to utilize it freely and effortlessly. He immediately began to operate it.

In that instant, his entire body surged with flames. Scarlet symbols swirled around him. Soon afterwards, Shi Hao's body trembled because he heard a great voice.

It was an ancient dao, yet concealed within was a tyrannical force, as well as the grandeur of an emperor. It was as if a supreme holy emperor was sitting on top of the dao platform and giving a lecture on the profound mysteries of heaven and earth.

Shi Hao obtained a few methods, but these were not the things he wanted. What he needed were divine abilities, abilities like the Vermillion Bird's precious technique, not the inheritance of the holy emperor.

In that instant, Huo Ling'er's small mouth widened. "Are you kidding? This fellow is too ridiculous! He could start studying here immediately after obtaining the Fire Clan's symbols?"

Shi Hao continued to comprehend the dao here. What he heard now was completely different, and it gradually became more and more profound. The most important thing was that he was able to witness a few unusual sights.

A vague supreme figure appeared right in front of him. He was surrounded by the enormous scarlet bell, and beside him were some vague symbols. When he looked closely, he could decipher a few of them.

Shi Hao was astonished. After carefully identifying them, he realized these were all suggestions. For example, magical diagrams, symbols, Vermillion Bird's true flame, and others. It seemed like it was waiting for him to choose one.

Every single one was incomparably enticing. Shi Hao carefully looked through them. When he saw the two words precious technique, he chose it without the slightest hesitation.

*Hong!*

Fiery light surged, and a scarlet divine bird appeared on the dao platform. It was a creature that could look down on everything under the heavens, and at this moment, it swept its gaze over.

Shi Hao knew that things were turning bad. The vicious bird swooped down to engage in a vicious battle, making him break out in cold sweat. It was difficult for him to move while in this seated posture, so he definitely couldn't get up in time.

"Hold on. When entering any state of mind, one needs to be fully engaged. I should be able to see through all of this!" Shi Hao spoke to himself. Then, the space between his brows lit up, and a sphere of blazing light was released.

Immediately after, he broke free from the restriction and could move again. He rushed upwards to engage that scarlet vicious bird.

"What are you doing?" In the distance, Huo Ling'er cried out in shock.

*Dang nove-1b/In*

Meanwhile, a great sound was released, as if the sound of a great golden bell was ringing. Shi Hao was awoken. He noticed that he didn't collide with the scarlet divine bird, but rather struck his palm on that large scarlet bell.

With a *hong* sound, a wave crashed outwards and pushed him back. He was sent flying by the energy of an incomparably powerful dao. It was just too overwhelming.

Fortunately, Shi Hao had released his power immediately. He used the Kun Peng precious technique's lunar force to dissolve most of the force, thus preventing any injuries to his body.

"What is going on?" Shi Hao said to himself.

Huo Ling'er walked over. After carefully inquiring about the situation, she frowned. "My father had said before that it is not impossible for those from outside our clan to obtain opportunities here. They could issue challenges, and if they succeed, then they could receive benefits."

She surmised that just now, Shi Hao had entered that sort of state. He was trying to challenge one of the difficult obstacles left behind by the holy emperor's ancient scripture.

At this moment, they felt as if this enormous palace became a bit different. There was an ineffable type of aura. The dao platform hid itself, and the ancient scripture disappeared. However, there was a light flickering in front of them.

The two were somewhat suspicious, but they continued forward.

There was a praying mat that flickered with symbols. Thunderous sounds could be heard, as if a senior was going to teach his junior.

"Yi, it's this place. After obtaining the inheritance, one needs to cultivate here to consolidate what they learned." Huo Ling'er understood quite a bit, so she directly walked forward. However, before she even got close to it, the praying mat sucked her in with a *shua* sound, seating her on top.

Dao sounds immediately began to sound. The scarlet symbols appeared, surrounding Huo Ling'er. Moreover, bizarre events began to take place. The ancient scripture from before reappeared and suspended itself above her head. *Hualala* sound rang out as its pages turned on their own.

The area between Huo Ling'er's brows lit up. The small scarlet Vermillion Bird flickered together with that brilliant scripture.

Huo Ling'er was shocked and incredibly happy. She looked at Shi Hao in the distance and said, "I might enter a deep hibernation. You need to be careful and not act recklessly."

She had obtained an extraordinary chance. The symbols that her father had carved within previously were truly effective. It led to the resuscitation of the holy imperial scripture, and allowed its contents to merge with her.

Of course, according to her father, the emperor, the most important thing was that her bloodline's power had to be extremely powerful. Even though she wasn't a Vermillion Bird, she still had the true blood. After all these years, the reason the Fire Emperor held onto the true blood was for the day she could enter the Holy Emperor's Palace.

Momentarily, the fiery light flickered, and the true flames submerged Huo Ling'er. The ancient scripture created *hualala* sounds and continuously turned about. Strand after strand of symbols flowed out into her body.

Shi Hao was stupefied. This really was prepared for the Fire Clan's people. He could only stare blankly here.

"Yi, something's not right!"

He turned around and saw that a black arena had appeared at another location. The massive arena was formed from enormous pitch black rocks. There was a stone tablet beside it with a few characters carved on it.

It was definitely something that had just emerged!

Shi Hao walked up and carefully looked about. The stone tablet clearly explained everything, stating that this was a place for those not from the Fire Clan. If one reigned victorious here, then they would receive great benefits.

“Archaic Vermillion Bird’s Four-Fold Barrage!” Shi Hao was shaken. He never expected the reward to be so heaven defying.

It was written on the tablet that the Fire Clan’s holy imperial scripture could not be passed to outsiders, but there were a few that could be left to chosen individuals. Moreover, it clearly indicated that they were similarly matchless.

What was the Archaic Vermillion Bird’s Four-Fold Barrage? There were a few annotations below, and after Shi Hao stopped reading, he couldn’t help but be shocked.

Deities had emerged from Little Red’s ancestors, and its mother even lit her divine flame, becoming Fire Nation’s Guardian Spirit. They all possessed illustrious reputations that shook the ancient era.

They were all extremely powerful. They were able to continuously undergo rebirth to recreate the Vermillion Bird’s true blood, making them an incredibly terrifying race.

However, they did not obtain any of their ancestor’s inheritances. All of the divine abilities they used, despite also being world-shocking and able to force back the great divine mountains, they were still far from the archaic Vermillion Bird’s world-changing precious technique.

The archaic Vermillion Bird was truly an unrivalled existence that could sweep through the lands under the heavens. It was a heavenly ranked ancient bird that possessed unmatched divine might. The other archaic vicious beasts and divine birds could only bow down in servitude under its might.

Unfortunately, its inheritance was not in the Wasteland Region.

There were several ancestors of Little Red that had hoped to reconstruct the archaic Vermillion Bird’s precious technique, but in the end, they all failed.

The Fire Clan’s Holy Emperor was also an existence that had achieved divinity. He possessed the true blood of the Vermillion Bird within him, so he had also researched some of this knowledge. He had also wanted to recreate the unrivalled divine ability.

However, it was truly regretful that both Little Red’s ancestors and the Holy Emperor failed to succeed.

However, they didn’t completely fail. The Archaic Vermillion Bird’s Four-Fold Barrage was created from the insights gained from several generations of deities. This was something that they recorded and left behind.

It was rumored that once it reached the Archaic Vermillion Bird’s Ten-Fold Barrage, then it would recreate the unrivalled precious technique that burned down gods and devils alike.

The Four-Fold technique was considered abandoned, but it wasn’t absolutely useless. It could similarly be used, only that its requirements were too severe. It required a physique equal to the archaic Vermillion Bird.

Otherwise, the user's body would crack apart as soon as it was utilized. Before injuring anyone else, the user's own body would be destroyed.

Once Shi Hao understood all of this, he became momentarily speechless. This technique was too tyrannical! No wonder it was considered an abandoned record. Just how many people could succeed in this? Creatures with that kind of physique were definitely unordinary and would have their own inheritances.

Without much hesitation, he entered the black arena to carry out a challenge. Just because others couldn't use it didn't mean he couldn't either. He might even be able make this abandoned record shine brilliantly.

*Hong*

A fiery red bird flew over and swooped down. The massive divine bird was constructed from crimson symbols.

Shi Hao made his move, and a great battle unfolded!

This area became chaotic. All types of oppressive symbols appeared, and this world itself seemed like it was going to split apart. It was incomparably terrifying.

It was clear that the one who left behind this technique understood what they were doing. Only those that were powerful enough would step onto the stage. As for those who weren't powerful enough, how were they even going to use the Archaic Vermillion Bird's Four-Fold Barrage?

As a result, this test was extremely terrifying. The Vermillion Bird constructed out of scarlet multicolored light was ridiculously powerful and could easily slaughter regular youths. Even a pure-blooded creature wouldn't stand much of a chance.

Shi Hao did not conceal anything because he wanted to quickly end this battle. In the end, he even displayed the power of the Kun Peng and released his ten heavenly passages. This place seemed like it was on the verge of breaking apart.

The entire black arena shook violently. Then, it began to crack apart, and ultimately, it was blasted to pieces. The scarlet divine bird was killed, and everything here vanished.

### **Chapter 355 - Pool of Rebirth**

Shi Hao breathed deeply in and out, causing his chest to rise and fall. This battle had left him completely exhausted. Even though not much time had passed, it was still a difficult battle.

Just now, he had displayed everything he had studied up to this point and pushed his body to its limit. Otherwise, the battle would have persisted for at least half a day.

Since even Shi Hao treated it seriously, it was clear just how difficult that test had been. Only by risking it all against the true flame could he win. This was quite a rare sight.

After he made his first public appearance, the number of times he had to fight so seriously could be counted on one hand!

It was easy to talk about, but this battle was truly not easy for him to win. The black arena had completely vanished, and the only thing that could be heard within the vast palace hall was his heavy breathing. Only after a long time did he calm down.

“Truly worthy of being known as an ancient deity’s challenge!” He said.

Regardless of whether it was Little Red’s ancestors or the Fire Nation’s Holy Emperor, they were all deities. After he thought about it for a bit, he realized that an arena left behind by ancient deities should be this difficult.

If it was any normal person, they would not have any hopes of passing. Even pure-blooded creatures would fail!

Four thick pillars lit up. The entirely vermillion pillars towered within the ruined arena, seeming as if they could pop up the heavens. An extremely shocking fluctuation was released from them.

Shi Hao walked forward. This was the Archaic Vermillion Bird’s Four-Fold Barrage!

There was a record carved on each pillar. They were tyrannical imprints, and the divine might they exuded could be felt from far away. The pressure was so great that it was almost suffocating.

Shi Hao stopped before the first fiery pillar. It was wrapped in flames, and fiery light surged all about. A Vermillion Bird was moving about, displaying the stance of breaking into the nine heavens.

It was not an immobile figure. Its wings continuously moved about, taking it up into the skies and down into the underworld.

Shi Hao calmed his mind and began to carefully research it. His natural talents in cultivation were extremely high, and no matter what he learned, his speed would be extremely fast. He could use ordinary symbol precious techniques with just a glance.

However, he did not move for a long time and carefully studied it. He was scared of missing anything, and so he wholeheartedly devoted his attention.

Just like that, Shi Hao stood there pondering for an entire day and night. Afterwards, his limbs slowly extended. His arms were like a pair of wings, and his legs stepped on the air itself. His entire body erupted with a domineering aura.

He soared into the air and continuously evolved. He displayed the tyrannical Archaic Vermillion Bird’s attributes to great detail, and a domineering wave of Yang power erupted.

The archaic Vermillion Bird’s control over the essence of fire could burn down gods and demons. It was extremely ferocious and tyrannical.

The Four-Fold Barrage was not a fire dao divine ability. Instead, it fully displayed the Vermillion Bird’s domineering might by pushing one’s flesh and symbols to an unimaginable level.

Even someone like him whose powerful body did not fear even the golden body of Heaven Mending Sect, his bones were continuously making sounds. Pi pa sounds rang out continuously, like that of beans being stir-fried. His entire body trembled.

Any normal person would have already split apart into small pieces. They would have been destroyed before this tyrannical technique was even utilized.

Following that, Shi Hao walked towards the second large pillar. After studying there for a while, the sound of chanting rang out through the entire area, startling him quite a bit. When he looked up, he saw faint golden light flickering about.

“Divine Manor...” He was shocked! The Holy Emperor’s Palace actually had this kind of effect. Even after cultivating here for a few months, only a few days would have passed in the outside world.

After thinking about it, he felt that this should be the case. Even the ordinary divine palaces had miraculous effects, let alone this even more extraordinary place.

As a result, Shi Hao relaxed. He no longer had to worry about missing the great decisive battle!

The four enormous scarlet pillars revealed the archaic Vermillion Bird’s technique. Shi Hao’s thoughts submerged himself completely into an intense state of mind.

Sometimes, he would stand for several days and nights on end, and other times, he would suddenly leap into the air and continuously unfold his body. What emerged was a forceful and oppressive technique that gave off the grandeur of a heaven shattering dao.

It was just four strikes, yet they embodied and contained a tremendous amount of symbols. These were things left behind by a few deities, and even if someone was able to reach where he was now, they would still find it difficult to understand everything.

This did not leave Shi Hao discouraged but instead made him even more excited. It seemed like this technique was sizing him up in order to activate it. The necessary body strength to support the technique wasn’t an issue for him at all.

He brought out a few magical artifacts and tossed them into the air. He then soared up and spread his limbs to move as nimbly as a Vermillion Bird. It was as if he could strike down the stars from the nine heavens.

Bo!

The sound of shattering rang out in midair. It was just too bold and powerful! The Archaic Vermillion Bird’s Four-Fold Barrage was ferocious and tyrannical. His entire body was wrapped in scarlet flames and crimson light. When he rushed out like that, several precious artifacts cracked apart and exploded into pieces. They were turned into ashes in midair.

Just the initial test already produced frightening power!

After analyzing it for several more months, the four-fold strikes were advanced to their peak. He had already thoroughly comprehended the complicated mysteries within. The requirements for those that used it were extremely high.

Shi Hao had met all of the requirements. His body did not break, and his physique was firm and powerful, so he was not injured in the slightest when using the Archaic Vermillion Bird’s Four-Fold Barrage.

An overbearing technique like this was extremely suitable for decisive battles. It was fierce and oppressive. When used, it had enough power to shake the stars in the sky!

Needless to say, the archaic Vermillion Bird from back then could look down on the nine heavens and earth. It could pluck stars from the sky and overpower the sun without any problems.

Four stone steles appeared before him without a sound. They were pitch-black and flowing with a dark and cold luster. There were a few characters on top that explained that they could be used to test whether the cultivation succeeded.

Shi Hao's eyes were clear and bright. When he raised his hand, his palm and fingers were bright red. A symbol appeared at the center of his palm as he forcefully pressed his arm down.

Hong!

The first stone tablet was shattered, the second one exploded, the third split into pieces, and the fourth one cracked apart before ultimately collapsing!

These were fragments of stars that were refined into steles through a technique. They were solid and nearly indestructible like the Archaic Divine Mountains, yet in the end, they were completely shattered with a single palm.

According to what was inscribed, this was prepared for a true Vermillion Bird to test their results. Needless to say, he had just passed it perfectly!

Everything disappeared, and even the four stone structures were flattened. The marks on top faded before completely vanishing.

Several days later, Huo Ling'er woke up. Her entire being seemed extraordinary. The Holy Imperial Scripture above her head weakened before flying away. Soon after, it vanished into a drizzle of light.

Many natural laws appeared within Huo Ling'er's mind. She was clearly much different now. Even her lively eyes seemed much deeper now, and only after a while did they return to normal.

"The great hall is quite big, so we should continue forward. There should still be some more good things." Based on what she heard from the Fire Emperor, even though each person's opportunities were different, it definitely was not only this much.

"Alright, let's proceed forward. I'm hoping to get a Vermillion Bird's true bone from this," Shi Hao said.

When Huo Ling'er heard what he said, she shot him a look. Their clan possessed the blood of the Vermillion Bird within them, so there was a deep connection between them and the ancient bird!

Her graceful body shifted into various postures, and her beautiful hair flew about. Her tall and alluring body did not possess the slightest blemish, and after experiencing the dao comprehension, her entire being became more refined and otherworldly. A holy radiance was emanating from her pure white skin.

Mist covered the main hall densely. Streaks of scarlet multicolored lights would dance about as the two sped along. The areas they passed through were all extremely quiet, and only after a long time did a bright and resplendent region appear.



They could see a brilliant light even from far away. The main hall was no longer hazy, and instead was bright and blazing with radiance. Sounds of water could be heard from up ahead.

“What is this?” Shi Hao was startled.

Up ahead, the mist had dispersed, but the dazzling light was difficult to overcome. It came from two ponds, as if divine treasures were appearing in this world.

Huo Ling’er also cried out in surprise, as if she was looking at the most shocking sight in the world. She clenched her small fists, and on her face, extreme joy and excitement could be seen. She was jumping and hopping about while squealing continuously, completely losing her earnest and dignified appearance.

“I didn’t think that we would be able to find this place! This is the Pond of Rebirth, and it isn’t something that everyone who enters will have the luck of encountering! This is the foundation of the Holy Emperor’s Palace’s greatness.” Her eyes were burning with passion, as if she had discovered a heavenly treasury.

Shi Hao discovered a monument, and on top were the words ‘Pond of Rebirth’.

They hurried forward. There were two ponds in front of them, arranged side by side. They were both incomparably bright with gold and crimson lights erupting forth together. Magma filled the interior, and there was even vegetation growing.

Just the words ‘Pond of Rebirth’ on the monument alone was enough to stir Shi Hao’s heart greatly.

After drawing closer and examining it a bit more, he became extremely shocked. Each pond was one zhang in length and full of scarlet magma. There were golden lotuses growing within that surged with vitality.

“These plants grow within the magma?”

There were ten or so inside, filling up the magma pond. They were not that large, but they were extremely brilliant. The petals were golden in color and emitted a sweet fragrance.

Furthermore, the most unique part of this place was that every once in a while, a drop of golden liquid would descend into the scarlet liquid, bringing with it a faint golden luster.

“Divine substance!” Shi Hao was moved.

He realized that the most unique part of the Pond of Rebirth was the liquid dropping from above. The golden liquid was a bit familiar.

The golden divine substance refined from the Yang Fish also possessed this aura, but it was far from being this powerful. In addition, the scarlet lava together with the faint golden drop that descended from midair produced a sweet scent.

This was something far purer than the divine substance he acquired so far.

Of course, within these two packed ponds, other than these objects, it was just magma. The liquid that dropped from above was diluted.

“Rebirth Liquid!” Huo Ling’er’s breathing became hurried as she declared what this was. She then spoke about its origins.

The archaic Vermillion Bird had appeared within the Wasteland Region in the past and created a temporary palace here. It had undergone rebirth here, and thus came into being Fire Nation’s holy land. This was also where the divine substance originated from.

Everything was created from the essence left behind by the archaic Vermillion Bird when it underwent rebirth, and this essence was known as Rebirth Liquid.

The successive generations of the Fire Clan were only able to soar to greatness after entering due to the flame pool. They underwent rebirth here, allowing their bodies to undergo an unfathomable transformation. As soon as they emerged and cultivated again, they would advance by leaps and bounds.

Huo Ling’er obtained the Holy Imperial Scripture already, and now, she even saw the Rebirth Liquid, so her mind was shaking. If nothing unexpected happened, then she would travel on an incomparably glorious path in the future. This was a path that several generations of Fire Emperors treaded on!

Shi Hao’s heart was also quite restless with great waves rising and falling. This time, his gains were truly enormous. He had no idea what kind of transformation would take place after this.

“This Rebirth Liquid is the most sacred and must not be contaminated. Only after one’s body is without any impurities could one enter. In addition, one must follow an ancient ceremony of sacrifice to the archaic Vermillion Bird, or else there won’t be any changes,” Huo Ling’er warned.

“Without impurities... don’t we need to take a bath then? Afterwards, we will each undergo a separate baptism?” Shi Hao asked.

“What is that suspicious look in your eyes? How about I help you gouge them out!” Huo Ling’er spoke fiercely. She once again thought about what happened before.

### **Chapter 356 - Supreme Bone’s Rebirth**

The sound of water splashing about could be heard, as if it was playing a melodious tune. The pleasant sounds resounded through the palace. The hazy mist dispersed, and a spring could be seen.

Based on what Huo Ling’er said, in order to enter the Pond of Rebirth, one’s body needed to be free of impurities, and the ancient sacrificial ceremony was required. Otherwise, it was the same as disrespecting the archaic Vermillion Bird, and they might bring about trouble.

These were extremely rare, untainted waters that a deity once bathed within. It could eliminate the filth of the mortal and eliminate any impurities.

The waters did not possess any divine power and could only be used to clean oneself both internally and externally. This was a precious fluid that could wash the physical body and even treat illnesses.

If one were to call it a truly world-shocking treasure, then that would be a bit excessive, as it is far inferior to divine liquids. However, this was the best type of spiritual spring for the two at the moment, since it was something both Huo Ling’er and Shi Hao needed.

“Go over there.” Huo Ling’er shooed him away, not allowing him to come over.

Soon after, hualala sounds could be heard from the spring. Huo Ling’er stood inside, allowing the splashing liquid to fall onto her pure white and shining body.

Her hair was completely drenched as it stuck to her breasts and her back. Water droplets ran down her face past her bright eyes, giving her an appearance that was exceedingly beautiful.

“Hey, fatty, are you done yet? Don’t waste too much time. Are you stuck? Do you need me to help?” Shi Hao’s lazy voice sounded from the distance.

“You should stay where it is cool!” Huo Ling’er grinded her teeth in anger. Her sparkling pure white face was full of unwillingness. Last time, she suffered greatly and had been groped all over, yet she had no way of getting back at him.

“Do you really want me to go where it is cold?” Shi Hao was astonished.

“You... don’t come here!” Veins appeared on Huo Ling’er’s forehead. She almost forgot how weird this fellow was, how he would always take advantage of others’ faulty wording. This clear spring really was a relatively cooler place.

Soon after, she completed her bath. She jumped into the air and landed inside the Pond of Rebirth with a putong sound, causing magma to splash high into the air.

If it was a normal person that entered, their bodies would have definitely turned into ashes without even any bones remaining. However, after the Fire Clan members were awakened, that would no longer be the case. There was the true blood of the Vermillion Bird within her, allowing her to bathe within the flames and be reborn.

Her pure white nude body was now submerged within the pool’s scarlet magma. The red and white colors produced an unspeakable amount of temptation. The unique scene made her appear extremely beautiful. n0ve)l&-In

The strands of multi-colored light flowed through her body at a visible speed, as if they were small and fast-moving streams.

Shi Hao entered the spiritual spring to rinse his body. The water was truly quite special, leaving him feeling refreshed and energetic.

It was almost as if it could cleanse his spirit, allowing his entire body to relax.

His tall, slender yet fit body shone with a sparkling luster. His entire head of long hair scattered about and flowed with a dark light. His eyes seemed to have become clearer.

In the end, he got up and said, “Don’t peek at me, we are already long even.”

Far away, Huo Ling’er, who was within the magma liquid, was feeling so much hatred that the roots of her teeth were becoming numb. What kind of words were those? It was almost as if she was the pervert! He truly lacked a good beating.

Shi Hao walked in midair, and with a putong sound, he landed into the other Pond of Rebirth. A huge amount of lava splashed out, and a part of it dropped onto Huo Ling'er's body.

This produced a shrieking sound. When he splashed out the liquid, she once again recalled the passionate embrace when the lava landed on her body, making her feel as if caterpillars were crawling through her.

"Hurry up and carry out the ancient ceremony. Conduct the sacrifice already," said Shi Hao.

It was impossible for them to offer anything, but from Huo Ling'er's explanation, the true sacrifice was the prayer they made towards the archaic Vermillion Bird.

The effects were truly quite unusual. The two ponds immediately began to sparkle with light. An astonishing life force emerged from the scarlet lava, and the fragrance became even stronger.

Meanwhile, the golden lotuses that filled the ponds seemed to have all bloomed, with even a few flower buds appearing. Drops of golden liquid flowed outwards, producing an almost irresistibly intoxicating fragrance.

Shi Hao felt as if all the pores on his body were relaxing and expanding. He couldn't help but release a groan; this was just too comfortable. On the other side, Huo Ling'er was experiencing the same thing. A delicate moan sounded, producing a truly unique enticement.

"Hey, are you trying to seduce me?" Shi Hao asked.

"Shut up!" Huo Ling'er was a beautiful and alluring princess from the Fire Nation, so she paid the most attention to her bearing. However, at this moment, she couldn't help but utter these words, because she was truly angered badly.

Suddenly, a third voice sounded. It was not one that naturally belonged this place, and in this vast and spacious palace, it was extremely unusual.

"Wow, you two are like a married couple. It makes even immortals jealous!" This voice was just too abrupt. Shi Hao was a bit better off, but Huo Ling'er immediately submerged herself into the pond. She was completely ashamed and resentful.

If she was seen by others, how great of a scandal would this be? Moreover, that manner of speaking was too unpleasant. She looked everywhere to see exactly who spoke those words.

"So much precious liquid, mine, mine, all mine!"

Finally, Huo Ling'er discovered the source of the voice. Just from the manner of speaking, she could surmise that it was something related to the devilish child!

"Stupid stone, you dare scare me!" The angry Huo Ling'er felt humiliated.

"Did you get caught doing something? Why are you so embarrassed? It's not even that big of a deal. You two should continue. I didn't see anything. Just pretend like I don't exist."

A faint golden small stone was speaking smugly from Shi Hao's hair.

It was precisely the divine striking stone. Several years ago, it ate too many things, such as the divine silt from the Immortal Spring and primal earth from the Kun Peng nest. These were all rare divine treasures. After eating those things, it didn't digest them. Only after the battle of the Northern Sea ended did it begin digesting those treasures, and as a result, it submerged into a state of slumber.

And today, it had suddenly woken up in great spirits. The strange stone was much larger than before. It was now more miraculous, and could truly be considered a wondrous treasure. If the saints from the ancient era saw it, all of their eyes would turn red from greed.

As Huo Ling'er listened to its words, she felt ashamed and angry. This truly was an example of different environments providing different influences. While at the savage brat's side, even that stone deserved a good spanking.

"Hey, there's no need to be embarrassed. Aren't you two just missing the courage to cross that last step? I'll be watching from the side!" It truly wasn't clear whether it was speaking towards Shi Hao or Huo Ling'er.

"If you speak any more nonsense, I'm going to let you have a taste of the Holy Emperor's formation!" Huo Ling'er threatened.

Following that, she found it difficult to say any more, because a wave of powerful aura filled the air. The Pool of Rebirth boiled, and the magma with faint golden streaks surrounded her. It continuously coagulated until a huge cocoon formed.

Soon afterwards, not only was her pure white naked body surrounded, but even her head and beautiful hair were. It was almost as if she was completely isolated from the rest of the world.

Bo

Golden lotuses blossomed one after another. Soon after, they withered and turned into specks of divine radiance, entering the cocoon.

"Aiya, my magma liquid!" The Divine Striking Stone cried out miserably. It felt as if the essence of the pond was disappearing and being absorbed by the large cocoon.

Without a doubt, Huo Ling'er was undergoing a great change. She was undergoing another rebirth.

Shi Hao's eyes became fiery as he watched, but he calmed down soon after he understood the mysterious power of the magma. It contained the undying essence left behind after the Vermillion Bird's rebirth, which was deeply permeated inside the magma.

In what seemed like a split second, strange events took place where he was as well. The scarlet liquid surged and quickly surrounded him. Streaks of scarlet multicolored light curled up around him as if scarlet dragons were dancing about.

"Aiya, my divine liquid!" The divine striking stone cried out miserably. It no longer dared to stay idle and leapt down from Shi Hao's hair into the pond to drink the lava.

Suddenly, the absorption force of Shi Hao's body seemed to become even greater. He was like a bottomless pit as all of the precious liquid swarmed towards him.

“Monster! How are you stealing more than me?!” The divine striking stone shrieked.

Shi Hao’s flesh was not damaged, as if he was sturdy like a golden steel. They resonated together, as if he became one entity with the Pool of Rebirth. The endless essence all entered his body, and it was clear that a large cocoon was about to form.

Suddenly, something strange happened. His chest lit up and erupted with a world-shaking energy. The divine striking stone was so startled that it began to scream. It directly fled, shooting out of the Pool of Rebirth.

At the same time, the scarlet multicolored light that formed the cocoon shattered. Light flowed out like streams into his chest unendingly.

At this moment, the golden lotuses within the pool began to continuously blossom and wither, forming small golden streams. They flowed into his chest and dissolved into specks of light to nourish his body.

“Holy shit, it’s like a divine god descending into this world!”

The divine striking stone was experiencing post-traumatic stress. It had followed Shi Hao for many years, so it naturally knew what it was. At this moment, there were still lingering fears within his mind, because even the stone was almost sucked in.

The entire pond was boiling, and all of types of nirvana magma surged. Everything was sucked into Shi Hao’s chest, forming a small sun.

Shi Hao’s mind was constantly fluctuating. He almost lost self-control and roared towards the sky.

He had been hoping all these years for the supreme being bone to regrow, and now, there was actually hope for it to reemerge. This time, it was most likely not just recovering a bit.

His chest felt rather itchy, as if something was trying to wriggle into existence!

He had encountered trouble and misfortune again and again ever since his birth, and it was all because of the supreme being bone. It was gouged out and stolen by another, leading all who were close to him to scatter. He had been left with only blood and tears.

At this moment, his chest was completely sparkling. A small blazing sun appeared in that location, and blood essence was swirling within. A bone was gradually forming.

It wasn’t like the past few times where only the outline was formed and not the actual thing. This time, it was completely different!

This was a place of rebirth, with magma left behind from when the archaic Vermillion Bird underwent rebirth. This substance had miraculously been preserved until this very day without any of its essence fading with the passage of time.

At this moment, his body was frantically devouring it all. Everything concentrated towards his chest, entering that small golden sun as nourishment.

An intense pain began to spread over his body. It felt like his heart and lungs were being torn apart, and the pain seeped into his bones. Shi Hao's body felt weak. At the same time, pi pa sounds rang through his body, and dazzling radiance shone all over his body.

Soon after, hong sounds rang out. It was as if he was burning with flames. His flesh, inner organs, and bones all gave off multicolored light. All of the divinity within them were pulled out and sent towards the bone in his chest.

The Pond of Rebirth trembled. The scarlet multicolored light poured toward his body like a tide, continuously replenishing him. This was a type of robbery, as well as a berserk transformation.

Within Shi Hao's body, the extremely powerful and rich supreme being blood was revived, and it continued to reconstruct his bone. A small sun appeared, and as it continuously condensed, a sparkling white bone piece appeared.

The bone wasn't that large, since it hadn't completely matured yet. It was only the size of a finger segment, yet it gave off a power that felt like it could overwhelm everything!

It was sparkling and translucent. Terrifying rays of light were shooting out from it, and around its vicinity, a divine golden disc emerged, forming a blazing sun.

The scariest part was that there were symbols flickering on its surface. Then, a small blazing individual appeared that sat on top of the supreme being bone.

### **Chapter 357 - The Bone's Power**

Shi Hao examined the inside of his body, and what he saw startled him. He deduced the origin of that little figure. It was evolved from the symbols on the supreme being bone that had managed to take on a human shape.

The transformation was remarkable enough to make any other creature sigh in admiration. It was worthy of being known as the human race's supreme being bone. Once revived, it possessed an astonishing power. A human form would appear and resonate with the great dao.

It was completely different from other divine abilities. Typically, other precious techniques would always form vicious birds and savage beasts when they materialized, but never materialize human form.

Throughout the long history of cultivation, the human race had always been weak. After undergoing endless years of struggles and imitations, humans gradually evolved and established their own power.

It all came down to the fact that the humans did not have symbols of their own. Every human cultivator had to acquire symbols from somewhere else before they could create their own.

However, there were exceptions. There were a few individuals who bitterly cultivated and advanced one step at a time until they made great achievements and became unrivalled in this world. They were able to construct their own symbols, and those were unique precious techniques exclusive to themselves.

Even harder to come by were cultivators like Shi Hao, who had been endowed with supreme symbols at birth. They would enable him to have the world at his command and let him roam freely anywhere in the world.

The agglomeration of symbols to form a human shape was the embodiment of the human race's deepest mysteries. Along the endless cultivation journey and precious techniques, such phenomena were indeed very rare.

It went without saying that such precious techniques bore unfathomably profound meanings. Each time they made an appearance in this world, they would be accompanied by frightful disturbances. The power they possessed was considered both unprecedented and earthshaking.

The only problem though, was that the current situation looked rather bizarre. No one had ever heard of a blazing little figure sitting cross-legged on a dao bone while reciting scriptures. Had the word got out, the whole world would be shocked.

By now, Shi Hao had been drained of his spiritual essence. Even someone as sturdy as he was, with a nearly indestructible physical body, could not stop shivering. Divine light could be seen rising from inside his flesh and blood, rushing towards his chest.

As time went by, the fluid in the Pond of Rebirth gradually decreased until the pond was almost dried up. The mightiness of the bone was almost unimaginable. It devoured everything, as if it would wipe the world clean if it was allowed to do so.

After two days had passed, Shi Hao became almost unrecognizable. His skin and muscle were rumpled and shriveled, his internal organs had lost their translucency, and even his bones appeared lusterless. His current appearance seemed dispirited and listless.

The change was so frightening that it was making the divine striking stone shudder and flee backwards. Had the stone gotten any closer, it might have been sucked dry. The bone was like a bottomless pit.

However, Shi Hao was feeling more lively than ever. His physical body might have lost its vitality, but he was full of spirit and energy on the inside. The fact that the supreme bone was reviving in front of his eyes filled his heart with joy.

However, this bone was way too frightening. The energy it would consume to maintain its growth would be unfathomable.

The pond contained essence left behind by the rebirth of the archaic Vermillion Bird. Such substance would trigger a sensation if brought to the outside world, and even supreme experts would fight tooth and nail for it. The impact would be catastrophic.

Although the Pond of Rebirth was mainly filled with magma, not all of it was composed of divine substances.. However, there was still an astonishing amount, for it had been accumulated for over a decade.

The small supreme bone alone had drained the pond of its fluid. However, Shi Hao could see with his naked eyes that the bone did not become any larger and only became glossier than before.

More importantly, profound and complex symbols were flickering on the bone, and stored within were the heavens' profound mysteries!



The discovery was making Shi Hao a little fretful. He had been observing this bone all this time. The snowy white and translucent bone piece was not that big. The symbols on it were so mysterious that he could not even figure them out.

The first reason was that the symbols had been showing up in a fleeting manner and were never distinct enough. Moreover, the pattern they formed was way too complicated. They almost resembled a sky covered with stars, as if they formed another heavenly domain.

Another few days passed and now, the Pond of Rebirth was finally dried up completely. The bone inside Shi Hao, however, was still of the same size. A little figure surrounded by swirling multicolored light was sitting on top with its legs crossed, chanting sutras the entire time.

In the end, the divine essence created by the rebirth of the Archaic Vermillion Bird had become so thin that it could no longer nourish the bone. It was only until then that everything started to quiet down and stop.

The bone had gone silent. The blazing little figure disappeared, turning into a symbol and concealing itself inside the bone.

Shi Hao sat cross-legged without making a sound. There was nothing left in the Pond of Rebirth apart from some rocks. He frowned and activated the supreme bone, trying to reveal the profound meanings within.

However, he sensed a tightness in his chest accompanied by a sharp pain. Despite its small size, the intimidating aura the bone possessed was almost powerful enough to split open the skies.

His current action of activating it by force almost tore apart his own body.

The bone was difficult to control. This was a huge problem!

The main reason for that, Shi Hao realized, was that the supreme bone was incomplete and had not been revived to its full extent. As a result, when he tried to activate it, there were many aspects where it did not match with him.

However, Shi Hao was a tough and fearless person. He continued to persevere and test out this bone.

Finally, an excruciating pain hit him, and it felt as if his soul was being split apart. His spirit immediately declined, and cracks appeared on his chest. Something terrifying had happened.

This was a result of Shi Hao forcing the bone to revive. A violent fluctuation was released that inflicted great pain on Shi Hao.

Shi Hao persisted on and did not give up. In the end, he felt as if all the bones in his body were shattering, and he was on the verge of blacking out. Blood oozed out from his chest and cracks covered his forehead, leaving him with serious injuries.

Hong!

A streak of frightening light erupted from his chest, puncturing the wall of the grand palace. The ground trembled, and magma surged violently!

“Yi, what happened? Is the Holy Emperor’s Palace in trouble?” Within the volcanoes above the surface, the little red bird was perching on an ancient tree and was puzzled by the noise.

Shi Hao had no idea how long it took before his spirit and soul found their way back to his body. What happened just then was too dangerous. That symbol light was not something he could comprehend. It transcended everything, shaking him so greatly that his soul left his body.

The streak of light that had shot through the ceiling was unbelievably frightening. The shocking power damaged the Holy Emperor’s Palace.

Shi Hao found it hard to measure the exact magnitude of that eruption, since his spirit and soul had been blasted away from his physical body, leaving him completely overwhelmed. The only thing he could tell for sure was that it was incredibly formidable. nDvε/lB)1n

Nevertheless, such mighty power was both hard to control and not easy to utilize. His action of activating it by force had resulted in a terrible repercussions that almost ended his own life.

“Even a physical body as tough as mine was injured?” Shi Hao felt rather unsettled.

After snapping back to reality, he was overwhelmed by the excruciating pain all over his body. His chest looked like a rag, mangled beyond recognition. The blast also left him with quite a few broken bones. It was... just too horrifying.

He was speechless. What happened was truly dangerous, and it had almost taken his life.

Shi Hao quietly assessed his physical condition. Activating the bone would result in a lot of trouble. What if he only used it for defense? That shouldn’t be as difficult, right?

“The bone has not fully developed yet and will not yield to my control, leading to this result.”

However, Shi Hao did not remain low-spirited for long. He stirred himself up, and his gaze became fiery. The supreme being bone was so powerful when it hadn’t fully grown yet, so once it completely formed, just how terrifying would it become then?!

He had a feeling that this was the precious technique that would suit him the best. This innate ability was completely unique and far surpassed anything he obtained previously.

Even the bone that Shi Yi had seized from him was different, for the one he had now had withered, laid in silence for many years, and then revived. It had turned into something completely different.

“I’m looking forward to its rebirth and maturation!” Shi Hao said to himself.

However, he began to grimace in pain soon afterwards. The pain was not caused solely by the injuries created from recklessly activating the supreme bone, but because his body was already not in its best condition. When he tried to revive the bone, his entire body was devoured by flames. His spiritual essence was drawn out, almost to the point of sucking him dry.

With his shrivelled body, lusterless internal organs and bones that were no longer translucent, he looked incredibly miserable, as if he was someone who had been thrown back into the mortal world.

Had any other individual seen his current appearance, they would never be able to imagine the havoc this place must have gone through to dishevel this young man whose body was as tough as an unbreakable vajra body to become so tattered. It really was a bit scary.

Fortunately, his foundation remained unharmed and the damage was limited to the superficial level. With some recuperation, he would recover in no time.

Shi Hao took out the Little Devil Wine and poured it down his throat. He gulped down more than a jin of the liquor with gudong gudong sounds. His body started to illuminate, and color returned to his skin. He did not look as ashen and pale as before.

Where did the divine striking stone go? After thinking for a moment, he immediately realized why and raised his head. The fellow was suspended in mid-air, and like a thief, it quietly drank the divine liquid through its mouth.

The fluid created by the rebirth of the archaic Vermillion Bird was hidden within the fiery domain. Every so often, a drop of the fluid would permeate the Fire Imperial Palace and show up in mid-air.

The two Ponds of Rebirth were formed this way after countless years of accumulation.

At this moment, the divine striking stone was hiding at the mouth of the spring in midair. During these past few days, it was able to drink a few drops.

"It's neither stone nor earth. What are you drinking it for?" Shi Hao asked.

"Nonsense. The fluid is mixed into the magma, so it can be considered a type of rock as well. Of course I can refine it!" The Divine Striking Stone was extremely alert, reminding one of a fierce dog guarding its food.

"Yi, there is a chaos stone over there," Shi Hao revealed a surprised look.

"Where?" The Divine Striking Stone turned to look, but cried out immediately, "You bastard! You lied to me!"

In that split of a second, Shi Hao switched position with it, making it right on time to catch that drop of liquid. It was bright red with a dab of pale gold. He then landed on the ground.

The divine striking stone was infuriated. It had waited for a day and a night, yet the drop almost came down. When it finally did, it ended up being taken away by someone else.

"My body is injured. I need it for recovery!" With that, Shi Hao sat down cross-legged and did not say another word.

The rebirth fluid was indeed astonishing. Shi Hao had several broken bones from the blast, but after taking in that drop of liquid, crackling sounds rang out from inside of him as his bones reconnected and his vital essence was nourished.

For someone with a physique comparable to the unbreakable golden body like him, to have a broken bone meant something major must have taken place. Normally, who was powerful enough to hurt him? It was definitely a serious injury.

Yet now, those bones were set in place again almost instantaneously.

In the next couple of days, Shi Hao fought with the divine striking stone over the rebirth fluid several times and completely mended his physical body. Moreover, he even replenished the spiritual essence that had been used up before.

He had returned to his peak state, becoming extremely powerful again!

Now, he no longer fought over the fluid with the divine striking stone, so his ears were able to catch a break.

Huo Ling'er remained in her cocoon. It was fiery red with a light golden glow. She was in a deep state of dormancy, experiencing the most important transformation of her life.

Shi Hao marched forward and stopped a few hundred zhang away. In front of him was a magnificent wall. Ancient stone gates were set at intervals along it.

"What is this?" He was puzzled.

Every stone gate was extremely large. On top of them were diagrams of vicious beasts and divine birds. They appeared extremely ferocious, as if they really were creatures pouncing out from the primitive wastelands.

He stood in front of a stone gate and touched the image of a Pixiu with his hands. Immediately, he could hear a roar that greatly shook this place.

He was taken by surprise and released his hands involuntarily. He was not in a hurry to open the gate.

He walked to another gate where a Golden-Winged Peng was carved on top. The image was almost lifelike in appearance. Its domineering and bloodthirsty manner was so terrifying and unsettling that he felt as if it was coming down from the wall.

"What is inside?" He was surprised and bewildered.

## **Chapter 358 - Wall of Gods and Devils**

Edited by ilovepie, nicu, sovereignzane

The wall before him was extremely tall and grand. If he didn't know that he was in the Holy Emperor's Palace, Shi Hao definitely would have thought that he was facing a mountain cliff.

The entire structure was grayish without much color. Only an ancient feeling of great change was left behind. The engravings on the stone gate were extremely lifelike, as if they possessed a soul.

Shi Hao pondered for a long time. He didn't know what was behind the stone gate. He could almost hear the roars of beasts, giving him a rather unsettling feeling.

He leapt into the air to see just how tall this wall was. In the end, he saw a line of large text: Wall of Gods and Devils!

This startled him quite a bit. To have a name like this definitely meant that it wasn't ordinary! Exactly what kind of place is this?

Shi Hao descended. He then began to observe the stone gates one after another, counting a total of one hundred and eight gates. Some of them were a bit special, such as those with engravings of the true dragon and Vermillion Bird. The gates were sealed shut and these images were carved out; he could not open the gates.

“These creatures are too powerful. It seems like there isn’t a true door, so the way is blocked?” Shi Hao walked back and forth a few times around this area. He did not actually take action, because he had a vague feeling that this place was rather dangerous.

He returned to the Pool of Rebirth and looked around. Huo Ling’er had yet to emerge from the cocoon.

As for the divine striking stone, it stared at him as if it was guarding against a thief. It guarded the mouth of the spring in fear of Shi Hao fighting over it again.

Shi Hao adjusted his body’s condition before once again returning to the Wall of Gods and Devils. He fiercely pushed open a stone gate. As soon as he did so, the feeling of the great wasteland immediately rushed out, as if he had returned to the ancient era.

He took large steps forward. The stone gate behind him suddenly closed with a *guang dang* sound!

Shi Hao was momentarily shocked. There was an enormous battle stadium. It was entirely black, as if its current appearance was brought about by dried blood. ~~nOve~~ll-In

It was precisely this battle stadium that gave off the terrifying feeling. It was as if this world had returned to the ancient era, and he was facing the fierce beasts of the great wastelands before a great battle.

By now, Shi Hao could also be considered a rather knowledgeable and skillful individual. He had never believed that the Fire Clan’s Holy Emperor would only leave behind things that could be used by his clansmen.

As for the battle arena, he noticed an enormous boulder with a few words on top. The things recorded on it were rather frightening.

“Wall of Gods and Devils, perished during the archaic era!”

These words were like stabbing knives. It gave him an ice cold feeling. What did this mean?

There were a few words on the bottom, but they were completely unrelated to those words. They didn’t explain anything and only made this battle stadium seem extremely terrifying.

This was a place to undertake a challenge. It warned the later generations not to enter recklessly, for this was a place prepared for geniuses with rarely seen talents.

“Only by making it through one hundred and eight challenges and succeeding could one earn the qualifications to tread on that path.”

This sentence was hiding a mysterious meaning.

Shi Hao was rather confused. What kind of path was this? He had a feeling that it was unrelated to the Holy Emperor’s Palace and was something extra. This wall was inserted by mysterious means.

“Could this wall be something that Little Red’s ancestors or the Fire Clan’s Holy Emperor brought in purposely to prevent too many people from participating?”

This place was rather strange, and he had many doubts. He felt as if this entire place was shrouded in thick fog. There was definitely a great secret hidden within this place, and he wasn’t sure if he should delve any further into it.

He laughed helplessly. He had already entered, so the decision had been made a long time ago. What was the point in hesitating now?

Shi Hao walked forward, entering the black battle stadium. As soon as he stepped in, he immediately heard the roar of desolate ferocious beasts. It was as if he was standing in the great wastelands.

Of course, this was a wasteland much more terrifying than any he had been to before. The black battle stadium was particularly large, and deep within, one pair of eyes after another lit up.

Aohou...

A ferocious beast rushed out. It was entirely crimson, and flames burned fiercely around its body. It revealed its snow white fangs as it viciously pounced over.

Shi Hao did not hold back and threw out a fist with enormous strength. Even the air around him began to vibrate.

This vicious beast resembled a ravenous wolf, only more ferocious. While surrounded in flaming symbols, the beast truly seemed formidable. It shifted its body and narrowly avoided the attack.

Shi Hao’s ferocious strength was infused within that fist, and the wind it carried was incredibly powerful. It was so powerful that the battle stadium began to rumble and continuously shake.

“Interesting!” He said to himself. He was surprised because one, the vicious beast had avoided his attack, and two, because the black battle stadium was incredibly sturdy. It could actually bear his strength.

It was worth noting that even if there was a stone mountain laid out before him, he would still crush it with a single fist. There was no chance of failure!

Ao...

In the distance, roars of beasts sounded one after another in succession. Pairs of eyes opened and burned with radiance. They rushed out from the darkness towards Shi Hao.

This was an entire beast pack that did not only include ravenous wolves. There were also feathered tigers, flame rhinoceros, horned dragons, and other creatures. They were extremely different from normal. Even Shi Hao was startled, as the number of vicious beasts here was definitely not lower than a hundred.

For him, even if an individual had a cultivation realm a level higher than his, it still wouldn’t be a problem for him to kill at all.

However, before him was not one or two beasts, but rather a group. There were more than a hundred, and all of them were surrounded by terrifying symbols. When a group like this all rushed out murderously, it was truly scary.

In addition, there was order to this beast pack. There was a rhythm to their movements, and they formed a battle formation to become one body. When they grouped up together like this, it was definitely terrifying!

However, the more dangerous it was, the calmer he remained. So what if there were more than a hundred fierce beasts? Back then, he killed even more in the Northern Sea.

Hong!

Shi Hao did not hold back at all. He used the True Primordial Record's symbols in a simple and direct manner.

When his fist slammed out, it was as if tens of thousands of beasts cried out at the same time. A countless number of ancient beasts emerged one after another, and a divine radiance lit up this place. Pi pa sounds rang out as all of it entered the battle formation.

It was like cutting across a vast ocean!

This strike's power was extremely great, directly cutting off the road path of those hundred or so beasts. After disrupting their rhythm, he soared into the air to slaughter his way through them.

Peng

A foot stomped down, and the air started to tremble. The ravenous wolf-shaped creature wrapped in scarlet flames bore the brunt of the force. It was extremely powerful and was even at the late-stage of the Engravement Realm, but it still similarly couldn't stop Shi Hao.

This time, it could not avoid Shi Hao's attack, because there were beasts everywhere. There was no way out. With a pa sound, the two collided. It released a howl before being blasted apart in midair.

With both unwillingness and despair, it turned into a rain of light.

"Created from dao symbols!" Shi Hao was extremely shocked. In the original location, a golden sheet of paper was set aflame, burning into ashes.

What kind of technique was this? It was truly astonishing! It wasn't even just a normal symbol beast, but rather one that really was quite powerful. If it was released into the outside world, then it would also be considered an Engravement Realm expert.

There was actually someone who could create something with so much power just through symbol paper. This was definitely extraordinary!

Shi Hao slaughtered his way into the formation. He continuously released heavy attacks, slaughtering them one after another. Pu pu sounds continuously sounded, as if he was within a battlefield in the ancient era. He did not hold back in the slightest.

This place was extremely unusual, so he had to give it his all to quickly end this battle. Who knew what would happen after this?

He felt as if he had walked into a strange situation, so he had a bad feeling.

Sure enough, it was rather frightening. Every single vicious beast was made of a sheet of yellow paper. After they were killed, they would combust in midair into ashes. Just how terrifying of a skill was this?

You have to understand that every single vicious beast was at the Engravement Realm, yet they came from a sheet of symbol paper that was preserved from the ancient times until now. One or two was still okay, but there were over a hundred sheets!

It was evident just how heaven defying the creator was. This truly gave others a feeling of amazement.

Shi Hao was unstoppable. It was as if he had returned to the Kun Peng Nest in the Northern Sea. He unleashed a great slaughter and fought against enemies from all sides alone.

Finally, the vicious beasts numbering over a hundred were all killed. There were ashes all over the ground. All types of precious techniques had been defeated, none of which were able to harm him.

However, he didn't celebrate his victory, because he was only battling against symbol paper.

Aohou...

Suddenly, an overcast roar sounded from the depths of the battle stadium. A pair of terrifying pupils filled with wildness and killing intent appeared, its aura pouring out like a tide.

Pure-blooded creature!

Shi Hao immediately became vigilant. He then waited for it in a serious manner.

Even though he was currently quite powerful, he still did not dare to treat this kind of creature carelessly. He needed to face it seriously. Who dared to claim that a creature who also broke through the limits did not appear here?

It was an extremely ferocious Violent Ape with a white head and bare feet. It was like a small mountain as it towered over ten zhang in height.

It walked over one step at a time. The battle stadium trembled and continuously released booming sounds. An enormous wave of killing intent covered heaven and earth as it poured over.

Zhuyan!

It was precisely an archaic Zhuyan! It was incredibly savage and was a master of killing. It was an extremely rare creature, and he never expected to encounter one here.

This creature was different from Hairy Ball. He now confirmed that Hairy Ball's bloodline was unique, because it even had a dragon horn on its head, despite the fact that it hadn't completely matured yet. Its head was also white and its body was entirely golden.

Ao... The Zhuyan roared and rushed over quickly in a ferocious and overbearing manner. It raised its fist murderously, bringing with it a wave of berserk aura. Symbols covered the sky, engulfing everything.



This was just too ferocious. It was simply impossible to block! Not even normal pure-blooded creatures would dare meet it head on!

Shi Hao shivered inwardly. This was worthy of being an archaic Zhuyan, known as one of the most vicious creatures. Its physique was incredibly terrifying. It was an unrivalled existence even during the archaic years.

Hong

Shi Hao leapt up and raised his fist to meet it. He did not avoid this attack and directly faced it head on. As a result, it was as if a great earthquake occurred in this black battle stadium. An enormous explosion sounded, making the sky shake and the ground quake.

One large and one small, the two figures clashed in midair. An attack as overwhelming as this was truly stunning.

Between the two fists, lightning erupted. It was as if tens of thousands of golden snakes were swimming about as they rushed in all directions. All types of symbols flickered and flew in different directions.

Shi Hao dropped down, and the Zhuyan also descended. However, the latter retreated three steps with deng deng deng sounds. Every step made the battle stadium sway greatly.

Even though Shi Hao held the advantage, he was still shaken. This Zhuyan was too powerful! It did not split apart under his full strength. It was worth noting that even pure-blooded creatures could not block a strike from him at full power and would inevitably be seriously wounded.

“What a freak! You can actually use force to face a Zhuyan!” Right at that time, the divine striking stone appeared. It wobbled about as if flew over.

“You are familiar with it?” Shi Hao did not turn around.

“Back then, the Zhuyan clashed with the Western Sect, triggering major waves. This brought out the legendary sect master that had lived for seemingly forever, and only then was it subdued,” said the divine striking stone.

Shi Hao revealed a strange expression. This stone seemed stupid, but now from its words, it seemed like it actually knew quite a bit.

“Other than the seventy-two transformations the Zhuyan can undergo, its body refinement is also absolutely world-shattering. During the archaic years, it tore apart gods and devils and treated all the heavenly experts as food,” the divine striking stone said.

From its point of view, for Shi Hao to match the Zhuyan in terms of physical strength, he really was a freak among freaks. Not even the Western Sect’s unbreakable vajra body would be able to easily take on the Zhuyan.

“What kind of place is this exactly? Do you know? For some reason, I feel like this place isn’t deeply related to the Holy Emperor’s Palace,” Shi Hao asked the divine striking stone.

The divine striking stone hesitated, and then said, "This... you might have encountered a 'pleasant surprise'. Normally, a wall like this won't appear in this world. Defeat this Zhuyan first, then I'll be able to confirm my suspicions."

### **Chapter 359 - A Peek into the Mystery**

The archaic divine ape charged forward again with its claws clenched into fists. A tremendous amount of golden light erupted! It was as if a pillar slammed down, giving off a sense of unyielding aggressiveness!

Shi Hao welcomed the attack without even taking half a step backwards. He similarly brandished his fist, bringing forth ferocious winds. The entire black battle stadium began to shake as he prepared this fierce attack.

The two individuals' bodies contrasted too greatly in size, yet when they collided, it was as if the heavens collapsed and the earth split apart. They were evenly matched; one side did not hold a great advantage over the other.

With a hong sound, the two fists met. All types of divine radiance erupted, as if they were streaks of chaotic lightning brought about from rainy clouds. The light seemed to tear apart the space itself as it surrounded the black battle stadium.

This was an incredibly crazy confrontation. Both sides were ferocious to the extreme as they displayed shocking levels of destructive force. If they weren't within this special arena, mountains and valleys would have collapsed in disaster.

Lightning flashed about and thunder rolled as sounds of explosions fell incessantly. The two sides' clash was like a great battle between heavenly deities. Dark clouds swirled about, and divine radiance shot out in all directions.

The two ferocious parties opposed each other sharply, with neither giving an inch. They weaved about as they fought, creating a scene that left those watching shaken.

Shi Hao still held the advantage. Each time, the Zhuyan would be forced to take more steps backwards while trembling. This was absolutely shocking! The creature whose body refinement technique was renowned throughout the archaic years was actually weaker than a human!

Following some hu sounds, the stadium's scene changed. The archaic divine ape disappeared, and another Shi Hao appeared. His bearing and actions seemed exactly the same.

The two engaged each other, turning into two streaks of light as another great battle unfolded.

The divine striking stone immediately became stupefied. "This is bad, it's real! It's not going to remove and replace you, right?"

Shi Hao's eyes widened. This copy was just too similar! It actually changed into him, and even its way of doing things were similar. It seemed like not only was its outside appearance the same, even its expression and spirit were alike.

"Stupid monkey, you actually dare to imitate me. There are some things that I refuse to believe you can copy completely!" Shi Hao shouted. He opened his mouth and spat out endless lightning formed from symbols. In addition, he used his hands to form seals before suppressing forwards.

A Suan Ni roared, and its cry tore through the skies. It was not just a single one, but rather ten that appeared simultaneously. Their bodies were purple with golden streaks running through them. Every single one was like a small mountain as they surrounded the Zhuyan.

Within these Suan Nis were symbols that came from Shi Hao. The lightning covered a wide area, as if a sea of electricity was descending. All of it poured over to suppress the violent ape.

Hou... The Shi Hao copy Zhuyan roared. Instead of imitating the Suan Ni, it directly formed a sea of lightning. It became like a god of thunder itself, causing lightning to erupt with the beating of a large drum.

"This creature really isn't easy to deal with..." The divine striking stone muttered.

Shi Hao didn't expect this divine ape to be so troublesome either. He shifted his body and reached out to grab the divine striking stone. Immediately, a miserable shriek rang out.

"Ah! Brat, what are you trying to do?!"

It was tossed out. After flying through the sea of lightning, it struck the monkey perfectly on the forehead and immediately created a loud dang sound. It was as if it struck metal, and even sparks flew everywhere.

The miserable shriek and violent cry sounded simultaneously. The divine striking stone rolled back, and the divine ape also roared with fury.

The divine striking stone had been asleep until now, and during that time, it had refined itself to a shocking level. After all, it even ate chaotic earth and many other shocking items, so it was now extremely hard and powerful.

Even though the violent ape's forehead did not crack open, its body still swayed a few times, and it was it suffered from a daze momentarily. Shi Hao rushed forward and slapped down with his palm. It was shaken until it roared furiously. Its hands and feet both moved about randomly in defense.

With a shua sound, Shi Hao shifted sideways. The electricity completely vanished. He swung his right leg and used the Kun Peng's power. His entire leg erupted with tens of thousands streaks of light that flourished brilliantly.

Light flashed through the Zhuyan's eyes. It knew that this attack was powerful, so it did not face it directly. Below its feet, a golden cloud emerged and quickly carried him into the sky.

When Shi Hao saw this, he soared up as well. He raised his hand and smashed his fist into the skies ferociously.

The golden cloud was extremely special and wasn't scattered. The Zhuyan was even more ferocious. It raised its leg and directly smashed its heel down on Shi Hao's head.

"So savage!"

Light erupted from Shi Hao's eyes. The center of his palm illuminated, and ancient symbols flickered about. A black fish that was surrounded by dark light and swirling lunar force rushed out.

With a peng sound, he caught the mountain-shattering divine ape leg. He then swung it around and smashed it down towards the battle stadium.

Hong!

The black earth shook. The divine ape was swung around and thrown down, and when it landed, a crater was smashed open and rubble flew everywhere. Even the battle stadium was damaged! It was simply too shocking.

It hadn't been defeated from the start of the battle until now, so it could be seen just how sturdy it was. However, it now suffered greatly, proving how powerful that last attack was.

Vicious light erupted from the Zhuyan's eyes. This time, it was injured. It immediately rushed out to grab Shi Hao and fight him to the death. Its strength was extraordinary and enough to break apart mountain peaks and trample apart enormous lakes.

The center of Shi Hao's palm once again lit up. A golden Peng flew about before merging with his palm and fingers. He then directly smashed it downwards.

With a hong sound, the two fiercely collided again. It was as if the heavens fell and the earth cracked apart. This was an extremely powerful clash. When the Kun Peng spread its wings, it would feel as if the entire world was being destroyed. Now that this kind of force interweaved, the power it produced was absolutely horrifying.

The Zhuyan released a low roar. Its palms and fingers became crooked, and blood covered its entire body; it had suffered a serious injury.

Chi

It turned into an expanse of golden light, but soon after, its body dimmed. It then turned into a Kun Peng before swooping down towards Shi Hao.

Without a doubt, this was the seventy two transformations precious technique it was known for. Its terrifying nature was now being displayed, producing the opposing party's profound insights. Even though it couldn't take it for itself, it could still temporarily use its power to attack.

Peng

The collision this time shook the black battle stadium so greatly that it began to crack and then split apart. Silt flew everywhere and rocks tumbled about. Dark clouds loomed about in the skies. Shi Hao snorted and boldly pressed forward to fight again. After being struck again, the Zhuyan could no longer maintain the Kun Peng's technique and was blasted flying. Only its shape was left; it could only use other divine abilities now.

"Damn, no wonder the Zhuyan was rumored to tear apart gods and devils and consume them as food. This is just too ridiculous!" The divine striking stone cried out. It was fully aware how powerful Shi Hao was, yet this divine ape had surprisingly managed to hold on until now. nDvE/lB)1n

In the end, the Zhuyan was still killed by Shi Hao, dying within the black battle stadium.

It turned into a sheet of dao symbols. Golden light flickered and scarlet multicolored light danced about; it was clearly much more powerful than the dao paper from before. With a pu sound, it ignited and burned into ashes.

“Worthy of being a Zhuyan, one of the archaic era’s most tyrannical creatures. This was only a sheet of symbol paper, so it definitely could not display all of its divine abilities, yet it was already so powerful,” Shi Hao said to himself.

“You’re exactly right. If the one from the Western Sect came here, then victory or defeat wouldn’t be so easily determined. Rumor has it that it was golden and not white, so it was definitely extraordinary,” said the divine striking stone.

When Shi Hao heard what was said, his heart was immediately stirred. Hairy Ball was golden! Moreover, it had a horn, so it definitely wasn’t normal.

Zhuyan race’s seventy two transformations and body refinement technique were exceedingly shocking. They were known as world-changing divine abilities! This left Shi Hao with a feeling of desire, but it seemed like it was rather difficult for him to obtain it.

“The Zhuyan’s body technique is somewhat flawed. However, it is rumored that as long as it is completed, it could match an Archaic Vicious Ten’s precious technique!” The divine striking stone said. Moreover, it mentioned that the ape that disturbed the Western Sect possessed a body technique that was near perfection.

“Slaughtering gods and devils for food, this kind of power is truly amazing,” Shi Hao said. Then, he looked towards the divine striking stone and said, “Now can you explain the origins of this place?”

“Let’s look around to see what there is here first,” the divine striking stone said. It only heard a few rumors and had not truly seen one before.

The battle stadium was extremely large, as if it was a spacious small world. At the very end, a wall blocked the way out. Many images were carved on top, all of them identical to creatures that Shi Hao had just killed.

“It really is rather intimidating...” Shi Hao sighed when he recalled how this place was arranged by someone. That individual could actually refine this type of symbol paper. This kind of technique was truly heaven defying!

The more he thought about it, the more terrifying this matter seemed. He became completely silent. This was an archaic Zhuyan, yet there was someone who could replicate its divine might with just a sheet of symbol paper and make it appear in the real world!

“I believe that it was most likely left behind by an ancestor of the Zhuyan bloodline. Otherwise, no one else would be able to create a sheet of symbol paper that could produce such astonishing divine might!” The divine striking stone said some interesting words. After thinking about it for a bit, Shi Hao believed that they were most likely true.

Apart from this, they did not notice much else. This was purely a battle stadium and did not have much else.

“Wall of Gods and Devils... I’ve heard of it before. It is a path that is ridiculously rigorous. Not many people have passed through it since the ancient times,” the divine striking stone said softly.

It did not know what it represented, and also did not know what it ultimately signified.

“The entire wasteland region has a total of two of these Wall of Gods and Devils. Each time, it would only appear in a hurry. Currently, no one knows where it resides, and rumor has it that it exists in other regions as well.

“It exists in other regions as well?” Shi Hao was shocked after learning this. After thinking about it for a bit, he felt that this matter was rather strange.

“Those that do not possess world-shaking talents cannot see it, and unless one can look down on your region, not even a single step can be taken inside. These are rumors, but no one knows where this road leads to,” said the divine striking stone.

Based on Shi Hao’s suspicions, this wall must have been something that Little Red’s ancestors or the Fire Clan’s Holy Emperor moved inside. It seemed like they weren’t willing to have it exist in the outside world.

“There has to be some kind of crazy mystery hidden within this wall...” Shi Hao said to himself.

They walked out of the battle stadium, leaving this stone door.

“Yi, look. There are some gates with only images on top without any way of actually opening them. It is just like the legends!” The divine striking stone cried out in shock.

Those had true dragons, Vermillion Birds, and other creatures carved on top of the gates. However, they didn’t truly connect anywhere.

According to what the divine striking stone said, the wasteland should originally have a single Wall of Gods and Devils. However, because the first one ran into some problems, it was left incomplete. That was why there was a second perfect one.

The divine striking stone continued, “Why don’t you give it a try, run around a bit. If you pass all the tests, you might be able to walk onto that path.”

“This isn’t even a complete Wall of Gods and Devils. Even if I conquer all of the hundred and eight battle stadiums, it still wouldn’t matter.” Shi Hao shook his head. His large eyes were clear and bright as he carefully looked around this place.

“Yi, this gate is a bit special.” Shi Hao was shocked.

Previously, he didn’t look too carefully, but now, after studying each of them meticulously, he noticed that this particular gate was sparkling. The image on top of it was that of a human, but it had not been completely carved out.

The small half of the body was extremely beautiful, as if it didn’t possess the slightest blemish. Meanwhile, that hand was as pure white as jade, as if it was real.

After the great battle against the Zhuyan, he could already guess that what was carved on top of the gate was precisely the strongest creature that he would encounter inside.

"I'm going to take a look. At worst, I'll just have to fight another round," said Shi Hao. He wanted to see exactly what the human-shaped creature was like.

He brought the divine striking stone with him and pushed open the stone doors. A wave of ancient world-changing feeling poured down on him. The interior was extremely peaceful. Their arrival seemed to have disturbed the tranquility of this ancient world.

Inside was similarly a battle stadium. Its black color seemed like it was dyed in blood, but there were no fierce beasts that pounced out. It was incomparably peaceful.

"There is something inside!" The divine striking stone's mind began to tremble.

Shi Hao was also alarmed. He quickly moved backwards, but then he saw a familiar object. He had seen it before in the Northern Sea, and at this moment, it drifted down. It was a palm-sized black paper boat.

### **Chapter 360 - Self-Improvement**

Black paper boat!

Encountering this object again made Shi Hao's body go rigid and his mind fluctuate intensely. How many years has it been since this item was left behind? Why did it appear in this place? It was simply inconceivable.

However, before he could think too much, the palm-sized black paper boat lit up. The rivers of starlight poured down like a waterfall.

"What kind of stuff is this?" The divine striking stone cried out in shock.

Shi Hao shivered inwardly, and all of his fine hairs stood on end. He felt a great danger and decided to spare no cost in defending himself.

The rivers of stars cascading down were blazing symbols. They crashed down in large amounts continuously. It was as if it was a brand new world had emerged, and from within, roars of gods and devils rang out incessantly.

It wasn't clear just how many precious techniques were contained within that small paper boat. They poured down in torrents endlessly, turning this area into a place of disaster.

This was a rather abnormal battle. A small paper boat was floating about in midair, scattering down a radiance that filled the sky. Every single streak was terrifying to the extreme.

Shi Hao had never fought against something like this. In such a crazy battle, he had to use all of his power. The boundless divine ability did not seem like one that a single person could use, but rather the joint attack of hundreds or even thousands of experts.

Large amounts of symbols appeared and formed an endless river of stars. The paper boat floated along the river of stars and continuously poured out its precious technique, forcing the young man below to do everything he could to defend himself.

Finally, the river of stars disappeared. The paper boat gradually faded, as if it was disappearing into the netherworld. It did not ignite into flames, but rather became more and more indistinct within the hazy starlight.

What was going on? This was completely different from what he experienced in the Zhuyan stadium!

Shi Hao could not clear his confusion no matter how much he thought. His heart was full of suspicion. When he looked at the disappearing black paper boat, he thought back to the Northern Sea disaster. It was as if he once again saw those beautiful bloody words: I am the only one left.

His mind riddled with doubts, Shi Hao walked towards towards the depths of the battle stadium. He looked at one of the walls and saw that the images on top were similar to the ones he previously saw on the stone gate, only that there were a few extra things. A sparkling white palm could be seen, graceful and without imperfections as it folded a black paper fan. The paper boat was being placed onto a stellar river, and on top of it was a single word: Hope.

What kind of profound meaning was contained within this wall? Shi Hao stared in a daze and did not move for a long time.

The divine striking stone was also confused. It stared at it for a long time, as if it was staring at something indescribable.

Multicolored lights flickered. The wall became distorted, and a path appeared. It seemed like the long river from endless years ago, as if it led back to the archaic age. There was only a single word at the side of the road: Return.

“What do you think?” Shi Hao asked the stone in his hair.

“I can’t understand it, but I am guessing that the owner of the paper boat is also one of the leaders in creating the Wall of Devils and Gods. She is definitely different from everyone else.”

When Shi Hao heard what it said, he nodded his head to express his agreement.

Regardless, these things all originated from endless years ago. He had a feeling that the so-called road was merely something people believed in. After the passage of so many years, those creatures had all disappeared. What could still be left behind?

When he revealed these thoughts, the divine striking stone did not agree. In a rare serious tone, it softly sighed and said, “These things are rather strange, and they have appeared even before the ancient years. After a period of time, it would always reappear.”

As for what exactly the Wall of Gods and Devils was, it wasn’t clear. It seemed like it would select the most powerful creatures of a region and require them to do something.

“I still think that it is better to not mess with these things if we can help it. I’ve heard that those who provoked this place all disappeared, never to be seen again,” said the divine striking stone.

Shi Hao’s mind was a mess. He thought about that gate of light at the Kun Peng’s nest, where even elder wood that connected the heaven and earth laid. What was inside? Where did it connect to?



“Provoking is exactly what I want to do, but there just aren’t enough gates here... It’s impossible for me to enter all one hundred and eight gates,” he muttered in self ridicule.

Then, he left this area. He did not depart from this place completely, and instead pushed open another stone gate. In the end, he fought an incredibly intense battle against a Taowu.

The battle was incredibly difficult. After his victory, Shi Hao rested for a short duration before leaving to open the next stone gate.

He continuously fought six great battles just like that. Both his body and spirit were drained, for the creatures he encountered were utterly terrifying. They were all pure-blooded creatures with fighting prowess that left those from their generation in despair.

He did not see a special battle stadium like the black paper boat again. The others were similar to that of the Zhuyan; the creatures that were carved on the gates were precisely the creatures that came out to fight. In addition, they were all at the Engravement Realm, as if they were specially prepared for him.

“This is precisely the scariest part of the Wall of Gods and Devils. It will automatically adjust the strength of creatures within, as if it possesses a spirit,” said the divine striking stone.

Shi Hao returned to the Pool of Rebirth. Seeing that Huo Ling’er still had not awoken and was still sealed within the cocoon, he carved out a few words before returning to the Wall of Gods and Devils.

“Are you truly not scared of death? Or are you addicted to fighting now?” The divine striking stone was suspicious. This place was definitely dangerous to the extreme. Behind every stone gate was an insanely powerful ancient creature. The slightest carelessness would result in death.

“This is the best type of training!” Shi Hao only replied with this sentence.

What he said was not false. From his perspective, this place was like a treasury. There were so many powerful enemies waiting for him to learn from. Previously, finding opponents of a similar caliber was somewhat difficult. Unless they were pure-blooded creatures, no matter how many came, it still wouldn’t be enough.

He needed this type of fighting and wished for a powerful ‘whetstone’ like this to sharpen himself. Only by doing as such would he become more powerful and reach new heights.

In other words, he was currently in a type of predicament. It was hard for him to find any strong individuals to spar against unless he searched for those old monsters; otherwise, it was truly difficult for him to find opponents at his age.

As a result, Shi Hao continued his training and fought in one battlefield after another. This was a place where he did not have to hold back in the slightest. His ten heavenly passages and the Kun Peng’s technique were fully displayed, for he did not have to fear others discovering these methods!

He revealed every single precious technique he had. After undergoing this ridiculously difficult sharpening, he began to approach closer and closer to perfection. During this period of time, he had also lost blood and suffered serious injuries.

However, Shi Hao was not angry at all. On the contrary, he was happy, for only like this could he exploit the benefits of fighting great battles like this.

Shi Hao continued to slaughter everything for an entire month. He entered an exceedingly terrifying state as he fought against creatures from all races, killing them until the skies became muddled and the earth grew dim.

“Freak! Madman!” The divine striking stone couldn’t stand it any longer. Seeing him bathed in blood with wounds everywhere, yet tirelessly enjoying every second of it, it quickly fled and returned to the Pool of Rebirth.

For an entire month, Shi Hao was continuously injured, yet his gaze became increasingly bright. He would fight fiercely day after day, and after each victory, he would always sit within the black battle stadium to carefully self-reflect. He studied his own laws and dao to continuously improve himself.

He had a feeling that his comprehension of precious techniques and symbols deepened by a large amount. He actually had an urge to carve out his own technique.

Even if his body was weary, Shi Hao’s mind was still full of vigor. This kind of sharpening was difficult to find elsewhere. It was difficult for him to find these types of opponents, so it could be said that this place was like an extremely precious treasury to him.

Above the palace hall, a hazy mist curled about. Faint golden radiance flickered about. Even though a month had passed in this place, only a day passed in the outside world.

Shi Hao concluded his training. He sat within the black battle stadium and thought about the past few days. After recovering his injured body, he slowly stood up.

His temperament was no longer the same. He was like a heavenly sword that had previously been covered in dirt, but after undergoing this refinement, his inexperience had been stripped away, and he became sharper than ever.

Whenever he fought, a wave of extraordinary aura would emerge. This was the result of fighting so ferociously against dozens of pure-blooded creatures this past month.

There were many creatures whose cultivation realms were higher than his. He fought these ridiculously terrifying creatures with sweat and blood.

Shi Hao returned to the Pool of Rebirth and once again waited several days. The cocoon finally released a sound, and an array of scarlet streaks appeared. It quickly began to crack under ka ka sounds.

Hong

The cocoon split apart. Flames rose and submerged this entire area. The startled divine striking stone shrieked in fear and quickly took shelter.

Shi Hao stood in the same spot without moving, enduring the raging flames without any fear of being burned. His body sparkled brilliantly. He seemed more and more powerful and unordinary.

A dao sound was transmitted from where the cocoon previously laid. Beautiful hair scattered down on a spotlessly white jade-like body. A pair of eyes that were like clear autumn waters could be seen, and gorgeous curves undulated throughout her body. Her skin was white like ivory and without the slightest blemish.

Huo Ling'er had been reborn; she had undergone an incredible transformation. It was as if she had been granted a new life and truly shed her mortal body for a new one. Her beauty was extremely moving. The jade snow white body shone, and within the raging flames, it gave off almost an irresistible temptation.

Apart from this, behind her was a pair of scarlet wings of light. As they gently swayed, waves of crimson multicolored light were released, as if a sprite was dancing about.

Vermillion Bird wings!

This was an indication of the full revival of a bloodline. Huo Ling'er's transformation was extremely successful. The extraordinary potential within her body was awakened, and from here on out, she would definitely soar to greatness.

With a shua sound, the wings of light disappeared. With a wave of her hand, a set of clothes covered her body. Her body was incomparably wonderful and alluring.

"If you feel like you are on the losing end, then I can let you take a look too." Shi Hao made the pre-emptive strike.

"Heng!" Huo Ling'er bit her lips, but for once, she didn't bicker back. It was because she knew that the more she argued, the worse of a situation she would place herself in.

"Yi, could it be that you think that running around all over the place naked is the best way of punishing and looking down on me? In that case, why don't you show more disdain and and punish me more?" Shi Hao laughed and said.

"I'm going to ignore you!" Huo Ling'er licked her bright red lips as she gently walked past. However, her teeth were grinding together, and she really wanted to beat the crap out of him.

"Let's go and continue to look around. If there are no paths left, then we should leave," Shi Hao suggested. Time was limited, so they couldn't tarry here any longer.

Several days later, they arrived at the end of the enormous palace. They discovered a fiery cave where fire blazed about. A bright red and dazzling feather stood there like a divine sword, blocking the the cave entrance.

Shi Hao came precisely for this feather. His eyes lit up, and he quickly rushed over. Unfortunately, the symbols here were extremely dense, and so he was immediately blasted flying.

This was a formation laid out by the ancient Holy Emperor!

"This is the Vermillion Bird's cave. How could it be that easy to enter? Only those that resonate with this place can enter. Watch." Huo Linger spoke.

She sat in front of the cave. Her bearing made her seem extremely sacred. Multicolored lights swirled about her body, as if she was an indescribably beautiful goddess.

The ancient cavern rumbled, and the chanting of scriptures sounded. Finally, Huo Ling'er got up, and while wrapped in raging flames, she walked into the cave. She began a new type of cultivation.

Shua

Soon after, she raised her luminous wrist. She plucked out the feather and swung it out.

This true primordial feather appeared to be less than a meter in length and as light as a feather, but when it was just moved slightly, sword radiance would flood the skies, covering it in a sea of flames.

“What a great treasure!” Shi Hao sighed in admiration.

Three days later, Huo Ling’er left the Vermillion Bird cavern. The imprint between her brows shrunk until it was just a small speck. It sparkled brilliantly, making her seem more and more holy and otherworldly.

Soon after, they entered an altar that was covered in the engravings of heavenly stars. With a flash of radiance, the two left the Holy Emperor’s Palace and reemerged outside.