

Perfect WD 401

Chapter 401 - Unparalleled

"Release me!" The youth cried out loudly, and his face was full of anger. His cultivation was so powerful, and he rarely met worthy opponents. Together with the fact that his background was so great, when was the last time he even suffered like this?

Shi Hao carried him with a cold smile on his face. If this fellow really was his distant relative, then he had to give him a really good disciplining, especially since he didn't even know for sure if this was true yet.

Pa, pa...

These were clear slaps to the face. More than ten slaps rang out in succession. The youth's mouth and nose were dripping with blood, and his mouthful of teeth all flew out. His face swelled to a ridiculous level.

Many people were dumbfounded. No wonder the crow on his shoulder liked to strike the mouth. These two were birds of a feather!

Meanwhile, the people of the mysterious region were even more horrified. If he didn't know about the youth's background, then that was that, but who dared to provoke him once they did know? The reputation of the Immortal Mountain intimidated every region.

"Stay your hand!" The youths that were pushed back earlier shouted and rushed up together.

Shi Hao raised his head, and ice cold pupils could be seen. An invisible domain appeared. These individuals were all trapped and suspended in midair. They couldn't move at all.

He then released a breath. Strong winds surged, and these people felt as if a tremendous weight struck against their bodies. The sound of bones breaking immediately sounded.

Everyone became petrified. How ferocious was this person? He didn't move his body, and just a wave of his energy was enough to trap these individuals. A breath of air from him broke their bones!

Not even Lady Qianqian's cousin acted in such a terrifying manner when he first came, right? Everyone looked at Shi Hao like they were seeing a ghost.

With a hong sound, the space began to tremble. Shi Hao collected his aura. These people recovered their freedom and fell onto the floor. They all cried out loudly in pain.

Ah...

Their entire bodies were in sharp pain, and they didn't know just how many bones were broken. They were all terrified. Just how high was this young expert's cultivation?

"Release me!" The face of the youth in Shi Hao's arms paled. He knew that he had stumbled upon trouble this time. A cultivator with this kind of cultivation definitely did not have a weak backing.

Pa

Shi Hao gave him another big slap, drawing forth a string of blood. He stared at him and said, "You don't listen to teachings or follow good examples. You've lost face even for your parents."

Everyone became stupefied. No matter how they looked at it, this was like a senior disciplining a descendant. It was too domineering. Was he truly not scared of the Immortal Mountain at all?

The youth was resentful, and his face was full of anger and humiliation. He lost so much face in front of one of the mysterious region's ten beauties, making him really want to find a hole to hide himself in. The vicious light in his eyes went out. He truly hated Shi Hao deeply.

"You dare to harbor resentment?" Shi Hao gave his mouth another beating, almost sending his lower jaw flying. He then swung his arm and threw him outside of the palace. His body tumbled down the jade stairs.

"You still aren't making yourselves scarce?!" The big red bird shouted. He returned that youth's words back at them.

These people supported their injured bodies and hurriedly scurried off without daring to say another word. This time was truly too humiliating. They didn't even dare say a single word.

The luxurious palace was extremely quiet, and no one spoke for a long time. Who was this lord? He was more overbearing than the descendants of the Immortal Mountain.

They now understood why that crow on his shoulder dared to act so viciously. With a master like that, it naturally wouldn't hold back.

Lady Qianqian's beautiful eyes flickered as she looked at Shi Hao. It was as if this was the first time she had truly seen him. She revealed an interested expression and said, "Brother, you've provoked a great disaster. I advise you to quickly leave. Otherwise, those from the Immortal Mountain will definitely make things difficult for you."

Even with her extraordinary status, she still didn't dare to deal with that youth like that. He truly did slap his face after saying he would, as if he was beating a dog. This was just too domineering.

Lady Qianqian loathed that youth. If not for her fear towards the Immortal Mountain, she would have gotten rid of him a long time ago. Seeing him get beaten up so badly today actually made her feel quite good.

"Leave? That's not our style." The big red bird raised its head and said.

Shi Hao seemed extremely calm without saying anything. He truly did not fear much.

He had already learned about the current situation from the past few days. With the great disaster coming, the supreme experts had all sealed up their mountains. Right now, there weren't many experts in sight, since all of them were trying to avoid the impending crisis.

Soon after, a few people got up and left. The Black Cloud Race in particular had cold glares in their eyes. They swept their eyes over Shi Hao before leaving.

"If you stare at this grandpa again, I'll beat you guys to death!" The big red bird threatened.

“Martial brother, who exactly are you?” The feather race youth with the emperor blood spoke. He should have been the strongest individual in this palace. A halo floated above his head, giving him an extremely heroic appearance. He wanted to exchange some pointers with Shi Hao.

“You aren’t enough to be my opponent,” Shi Hao calmly said.

Everyone was startled. Emperor blood from the feather race was too rare, and once they grew up, they would definitely be extremely powerful experts. However, this youth actually replied in such a calm manner. He didn’t seem to give this any attention, causing everyone to be astonished.

“All of you can call me Bird Grandpa,” said the big red bird.

This made the creatures from outside this region speechless. This bastard was too unbridled! He truly dared to call himself a grandpa. Could it be that he truly had ties to that Bird Grandpa from the Void God Realm?

The feather race youth with the emperor blood sank into a state of silence. However, he still walked forward to compare with Shi Hao. “Then I ask for a bit of guidance.”

Shi Hao did not stand up and only released a wave of violent energy. It all happened in a split second. Everyone felt a wave of chilliness, as if they were standing within a sea of corpses and blood.

What kind of youth was this? He actually possessed this kind of killing intent!

The feather race youth with the emperor blood sighed and said, “I am indeed not your opponent right now. I will take my leave.” He turned around and left.

Everyone was frightened. Even the feather race youth with emperor blood backed off. Could it be that this youth was comparable to the little Stone?

A frantic roar sounded. Black smoke flew into the heavens, engulfing the heavenly palace as if it was a wave of monstrous energy. The entire restaurant began to tremble.

A long roar sounded, and a frantic gale was raised. The black cloud condensed, forming a youth. He descended outside the palace and then walked inside with large steps. His fighting aura surged.

“Black Cloud Race’s expert!” Everyone knew that he must have came here after receiving a report.

“You were the one that injured my clansmen just now?” When the youth saw how young Shi Hao was, his eyes revealed a blazing radiance. Killing intent seethed from his body.

Shi Hao did not have any good impressions of this race. They were trying to find clues about him through Huo Ling’er to interrogate him. They truly viewed themselves too highly.

“You’re wrong, it’s this grandpa that taught them a lesson.” The big red bird spoke.

The youth immediately became surrounded in black smoke, as if it reflected his mood. He erupted with killing intent, and black symbols diffused everywhere. He was like a supreme demonic god, making the entire palace hall tremble.

“One of the Black Cloud Race’s geniuses!” Everyone immediately understood that this was definitely one of the rising geniuses of the Black Cloud Race.

The big red bird trembled inwardly. This youth was extremely powerful, and right now, it definitely wasn't his opponent. Those fluctuations made its heart beat frantically. It would be hard for it to defend against this attack.

Shi Hao stood up and looked at the lump of black smoke. "You dare to make a move against me?!"

"By humiliating my clansmen, you will naturally receive punishment. It doesn't matter who you are!" The Black Cloud Race's genius coldly laughed as he spoke. As he spoke, black symbols interweaved, forming streaks of electricity as it surrounded Shi Hao.

In just a split second, the palace with a great formation carved on it shattered. The fluctuations of this energy were too powerful, making the entire palace hall shake.

"So powerful! The geniuses of the Black Cloud Race are astonishing after all." The creatures here all sighed with admiration. They were worthy of being heroes of their clan and could look down on everyone else. They were definitely well-known figures in their generation.

Shi Hao released a cold snort. His aura suddenly erupted, as if he was a dragon waking up from a deep slumber. He shot out a look of disdain. The energy that was released left everyone incomparably terrified.

There wasn't a single person that wasn't in fear. How could this individual not be known? He was definitely a supreme youth that could match the two Stone brothers.

Lady Qianqian's intelligent eyes flickered with multicolored light as she stared at Shi Hao's back.

Shi Hao walked forward. He was like a divine king. The entire palace was locked down, neutralizing the danger that threatened its destruction. He looked down at the unique youth in front of him. When his first step descended, the other party already couldn't help but retreat.

At the same time, the black mist dissipated. The black cloud race's genius couldn't help but shudder. The blood in his body was surging chaotically and his flesh was in great pain. It was as if he was going to split apart from the pressure.

When Shi Hao's second step descended, blood flowed out from the mouth of the expert from the black cloud race. He staggered backwards. His unsurpassed aura from before was about to be crushed.

When Shi Hao took his third step, he couldn't stop himself from coughing out a large mouthful of blood. His body immediately flew out of the palace. He suffered a severe blow from this attack.

Everyone was horrified. What kind of power was this? The rising genius of the black cloud race couldn't even stop three of his steps. His superior aura was crushed just like that, and his body was blown backwards with blood spat out. It was just too horrifying.

Shi Hao continued to take steps forward. However, he collected his aura and left the magnificent palace just like that. He did not pay the other people here any attention.

"He's so young, yet he possesses such an unrivalled might. Apart from the two Stones, the Wasteland Region actually has such a dazzling hero?!"

"This... He is comparable to the little Stone!" nove)IB(In

The creatures from outside this region all sighed. They felt that the youth was extremely dazzling and almost invincible. Everyone woke up, and they suddenly raised their heads.

"He... could he be the little Stone?!" When this sentence was spoken, everyone became shocked. They all rushed towards the palace gate, but that youth had already disappeared.

Lady Qianqian spoke in a soft voice, "That person definitely won't find an opponent in his generation. His eyes are already set on the older generation."

Everyone was deeply moved. No one in his generation could keep him in check. That was most likely the smaller Stone making an appearance!

This uncertain news began to travel outwards, immediately creating an uproar in the surroundings. However, they didn't receive any confirming news in the end, leaving many people unsatisfied.

Several days later, the Fire Nation princes came out from her seclusion. She invited the various races from outside this region to the imperial courtyard. There were too many people knocking on her door normally, pestering her beyond endurance. She prepared to end it once and for all.

"Did that fellow really make an appearance?" Huo Ling'er said to herself. She had also heard the small news, and that was one of the reasons why she held this gathering.

The imperial family courtyard occupied a large amount of space. There was a small bridge, flowing water, palace balconies, and everything that should be here. The scenery was extremely elegant.

"So many people came?" Huo Ling'er frowned. It was supposed to be a small gathering at first, but she never expected all of the experts from outside this region to come.

"The people from the Immortal Mountain have come. This is an immortal inheritance that cannot be provoked." Someone said softly while looking forward. There were two middle aged males that brought a few youngsters over.

"Yi, is that fairy Yue Chan? Western Paradise Sect and Sky Severing Sect sent people as well. What is going on? Why are so many important figure from these great sects here?" Everyone became shocked.

"Did you guys not hear? After a year and a half, the little Stone might have appeared again." Someone said in a low voice.

The little Stone from the battle between the two Stone brothers was coming? This information immediately stirred up a huge commotion. Many suddenly understood why these heroes from outside the region came.

Everyone had a feeling that there might be great waters brewing. Once the little Stone emerged, who could contend against him? This was the most discussed topic for more than a year. If he emerged, the Fire Nation Capital would definitely erupt into disorder.

Chapter 402 - Gathering of Talents

Fire Orchid Trees were always full of scarlet radiance. Regardless of whether it was its branches or its leaves, they were all red like flames and gushing with scarlet multicolored radiance. They were also releasing a type of fragrance.

These types of trees lined the roads outside the courtyard. After all, the Fire Nation represented fire, so this kind of fiery red tree was extremely popular in the capital.

Shi Hao followed the ancient limestone road to the spacious manor. There were many people from all different races. Many creatures had very strange shapes, but not many people dared to mention it.

The great bronze gates carried signs of the passage of time. Even though there were soldiers standing guard, they didn't stop anyone from entering because this gate was also a formation. Those that could walk through it could enter the courtyard.

"Wu, this is pretty special. This is a small delivery formation that was used in the ancient era for filtering out the elites within a sect. Only after cultivators reached a certain realm would they be able to pass through and be selected."

Those that were able to come were all unordinary, especially the powerful races from outside this region. Arrogance was visible within their eyes and they didn't pay this kind of formation much attention.

Most of the people had already entered. There were still a few that were stopped outside the formation and were unable to enter.

When Shi Hao stepped onto the formation, a hexagram flickered with radiance. Hazy mist swirled about, and he was sent inside. Soon after, he entered a courtyard.

Fragrance wafted through the air. There were all types of spiritual medicines, and everything that should be here was here. The courtyard was full of vitality. Those that entered would often feel as if they entered an ancient medicinal garden.

Shi Hao was astonished. There were a few bizarre plants and also many well aged spiritual medicines. They all wafted with medicinal fragrance.

The courtyard had been packed with people for a while already. They were all walking inside in groups, discussing among themselves.

Gathering in this type of place would naturally allow them to get to know many cultivators. They could expand their network, exchange precious objects, as well as other things. Coming here was an extremely good choice.

Of course, there would be no lack of disputes in a place like this. When cultivators gathered, a single word that irritated another party would create conflict, resulting in a battle of weapons and precious techniques.

"Yi, that short haired male is so powerful. He is definitely a great figure from the Western Paradise."

"So strong! That is a white jade dragon elephant, yet it was subdued and brought in."

The people here discussed while looking at an ordinary male that seemed roughly fourteen years old. He had short hair that wasn't longer than an inch in length. When he entered his palm lit up. The light submerged a snow white dragon elephant that was releasing a powerful aura.

Everyone knew that white jade dragon elephants were the Western Paradise's sect holy guardian beasts. They were rarely seen anywhere. This one was definitely a descendant of an ancient deity, yet right now, it had become someone's mount.

Shi Hao nodded his head inwardly. This fellow's strength was unordinary, and his status within Western Paradise was likely not normal. He actually wanted to find someone to discuss a few things with that sect. He wanted to know why they were roaming about like a group of bandits and slaughtering the creatures around Stone Country's western border.

Even if they were searching for the supreme divine treasury, they still shouldn't be acting like such. They've killed too many innocent people over many bloody instances. Shi Hao had wiped out a few of these roving groups before.

"Ao..." An overcast roar sounded. An entirely white tiger walked over from the formation. It seemed rather extraordinary and not young in age.

Everyone knew that it wasn't willing to be just anyone's mount. This was an extremely powerful race, a cultivator possessing the white tiger's bloodline. If this creature's blood became pure, then they would definitely be extremely powerful. No one would be willing to provoke such a creature.

"Fire Nation owes my clan an explanation. My clan's geniuses entered your ancestral ground, yet they were killed without any news in return. This is intolerable."

Shi Hao followed the cobblestone alley through the gardens. After entering an even larger courtyard, he heard these accusatory words. Many people gazed in that direction.

This was a scarlet haired male with fiery light around his entire body. The most unique trait was that he did not have a pair of legs, and instead, his lower body was that of a snake's. It was scarlet and several zhang in length.

Shi Hao could tell with a glance that this was the flame python race from the flood region. He had once killed a young pure-blooded flame python in the Fire Nation's ancestral ground and even ate a part of it himself. The remainder was brought back and eaten by Stone Village.

"Before entering the ancestral grounds, we have already stated that it was extremely dangerous and there was a chance of dying within. This was something that all of you agreed to." A Fire Nation elder spoke.

"They shouldn't have entered the ancestral grounds if they didn't have the ability. Don't randomly place blame after dying inside, it's truly lacking in class." Someone spoke from a hidden area and threw the blame right back.

"Heng!" The flame python race middle aged man coldly snorted. His head of scarlet hair danced about like snakes as he scanned the crowd. He wanted to find the one that provoked him.

"What is that smell? It's so fragrant." Suddenly, someone cried out in shock.

There were quite a few ancient trees, a few spiritual medicines, and there was naturally medicinal grass as well. However, once this fragrance pervaded the air, all of the other fragrances seemed insignificant.

"A stalk of star grass! It actually grew six leaves! Its medicinal fragrance is truly strong!"

Finally, everyone noticed that there was a stalk of grass at the corner of the courtyard. It released precious light and seemed quite extraordinary. This was where the fragrance originated from. This created a huge commotion, because four leafed star grass was already considered spiritual medicine. Under normal circumstances, it would be hard to grow even one more leaf.

This stalk of grass was quite old. A haze floated about the six leaves that were filled with stellar patterns. It was as if the galaxy was swirling about their surfaces, giving them a mystical and unique beauty.

“Yi, hold on, it has already grown the seventh leaf! However, it is only a bud.” There was someone who was able to see this astonishing detail and couldn’t help but cry out.

Everyone focused their attention on the medicinal plant and couldn’t help but cry out in shock. Sure enough, the fragrance was released precisely by that small bud as it spat out auspicious energy. It was currently growing, and that was why this kind of medicinal fragrance was being released.

“Rumor has it that an eight leaf star grass is a divine medicine. Fire Nation is quite formidable! There is actually a seven leaf star grass in this courtyard!”

Forget about those from the wasteland region, even the experts from outside this region were sighing with admiration!

“Truly respectable!”

“However, I heard that there truly was a stalk of eight leaf star grass inside the Northern Sea’s Kun Peng nest. Of course, the eighth leaf at that time had just begun to bud, but it could already be considered a near divine medicine.”

When the Northern Sea was brought up, there were immediately people who thought of Shi Hao. They said in a soft voice, “Many people believe that the little Stone might have grasped the true Kun Peng precious technique. It’s not certain whether this is true or false.”

When this topic was raised, an uproar immediately broke out here, for everyone knew that Shi Hao had visited the Kun Peng nest in the past. It was entirely possible that he obtained shocking benefits from that place.

“A year and half has passed since the battle of the two Stones. I wonder how that youngster is right now. He has never appeared since then. Could it really be like how the outside world predicted? The bigger Stone fell, and the smaller Stone was crippled?”

“Wasn’t there a youth that actually forced back the emperor blood feather race youth? It was even easier for him to sweep through the flaming bull race and black cloud race’s geniuses. Even a big figure from the Immortal Mountain had his mouth beaten. It might be the small Stone’s reemergence.”

When these words were spoken, there was immediately a cold snort that sounded from not far away.

The people from the Immortal Mountain had arrived. Among them, there was a middle-aged man whose gaze was especially cold. He swept his eyes over the numerous cultivators as if he was searching for something.

“Not just anyone can step on the sanctity of the Immortal Mountain, not even during the ancient era when saints struggled for power!” The middle-aged man spoke coldly.

The surrounding area immediately became quiet. No one dared to talk about their descendant getting his mouth beaten in secret any longer in fear of inviting trouble. They knew that the events from a few days ago were definitely not going to be settled peacefully. If that youth didn't appear, then that was that; otherwise, the people from the Immortal Mountain would definitely take action and suppress him.

Shi Hao entered another courtyard since this place was rather big. The gardens occupied a large amount of space with pavilions everywhere. Most of the cultivators were split up into different regions.

His spiritual senses were extremely sharp, so he naturally heard what the middle-aged male from the Immortal Mountain said. The corner of his lips slightly moved, however, he didn't pay it any attention. As long as they didn't come knocking on his door, he wouldn't bother paying them any attention.

As for the big red bird, he brought it in after tossing it into his sleeves. He didn't want to be surrounded by people as soon as he entered.

"This grandpa is being suffocated to death..." The fellow was extremely resentful and made its way out from the sleeve. A streak of fiery light was released following its noise and diffused everywhere.

"Be careful! Don't let others notice you!" Shi Hao warned repeatedly.

"Yi, isn't that Heavenly Divine Mountain's Yun Xi?" Someone said in amazement.

Yun Xi liked to wear purple-colored clothes. She was quick-witted and pretty. She carried the title of goddess in the Archaic Divine Mountains. Many creatures had asked for her hand in marriage, since she was extremely popular.

More and more people appeared in this courtyard. Not only were there pure-blooded creatures from the wasteland region's Archaic Divine Mountains, there were also experts from all different races outside this region. There weren't only youths here, since there were quite a few cultivators whose ages weren't young.

"Heavens, a golden lion actually came! Do you guys see this? It has nine heads! That's a nine-headed lion with a pure bloodline!" A few people cried out in astonishment.

Even the experts from outside this region were surprised. Everyone knew about the legend of the nine-headed golden lion's bloodline. They were too powerful during the ancient era, and their ancestors had eaten archaic divine kings in the past.

In addition, they were one of the cultivation world's ten great mounts. Even deities would become tempted if they saw them and would want to make them their own.

During the ancient era, the pure-blooded nine-headed lion was just too powerful. There were a few divine creatures that wanted to subdue it, but they were all killed instead and devoured as food.

If there was a list of races that almost everyone had heard of before, then the nine-headed lion race would definitely be ranked in the front. Their name truly rang loud.

This was a young nine-headed lion. The golden fur that covered its entire body was like silk, and it flickered with divine multicolored light. It was majestic and heroic as it walked over. A terrifying aura was being released from its body.

“Formidable! Pure-blooded nine-headed lions have practically disappeared from this world. This divine lion is walking on the path of pure blood evolution and is about to succeed. Extremely powerful!” Someone exclaimed in praise.

“Not bad, this is a golden bloodline that can continuously evolve. It will be able to bring out its race’s shocking divine might soon.” Even the creatures from outside this region gasped.

Once this lion successfully evolved, it would definitely exceed many of the pure-blooded creatures present here.

“Your highness and I have met before.” The nine-headed lion’s entire body was golden. After arriving in front of the Fire Nation princess, it gave its greetings.

Huo Ling’er smiled and replied, “It has been a while since the Hundred Shattering Mountains. I never expected you to become so powerful. You are about to evolve into a pure-blooded divine lion.”

“I was able to luckily obtain a few opportunities that made this path a lot easier.” The nine-headed lion laughed and said.

Everyone was surprised. They were clearly former acquaintances.

“The nine-headed lion is quite strong. It looks like it is cast from gold. Once its transformation is complete, its lineage will become noble to the extreme. If we can subdue it now, it will be truly great in the future...” A few experts spoke under their breath.

Many people trembled inwardly. If it turned into a pure-blooded golden lion, then that meant that once it matured, even deities would want to subdue it, for it was one of the most powerful mounts in this world!

“Wu, I’ve heard that this nine-headed lion has become sworn brothers with the little Stone. I wonder if that is true? If that is so, then it can’t be that hard to subdue him and make him my mount!”

There were people who laughed coldly and spoke these words, leaving everyone shocked.

It was clear that they didn’t only want this golden lion to become their mount, they also wanted to humiliate the little Stone. By making his sworn brother his mount, what kind of face would he have left?

Chapter 403 - Bird and Beast Displaying Great Power

When the lion heard this, its entire body erupted with golden light. The other party was too overbearing! They actually dared to voice their intent of making it their mount in front of everyone. This was the same as establishing a great hatred!

Everyone turned around to see who was the one that dared to act so overbearing. To take action during this gathering, were they trying to spark a great confrontation?

Black mist filled the air. There were a few youngsters there, and they all wore black iron armor. Their bodies flickered with dark light, and the auras they were emitting were extremely powerful!

A few people immediately recognized them. These were the black feather race cultivators from the flood region, young geniuses that rose to power in recent years. Several days ago, it was this group of experts he cleaned up in the suspended palace. They were here to get revenge.

They believed that the one who beat them up was the little Stone. If they were to try and make the nine-headed lion their mount, this would be a complete humiliation to Shi Hao who was its sworn brother.

“Who do you think you all are?!” After the passage of several years, the nine-headed lion already reached an extremely powerful stage. Golden light covered its imposing body as it glared at those individuals.

Black clouds began to roil behind those geniuses. Two middle-aged men emerged and slowly revealed their humanoid forms. They looked coldly at the nine-headed lion.

Everyone became shocked. The black cloud race weren’t pushovers. They were a powerful race that was well known within the flood region. Even though they were now in the wasteland region, their domineering way of doing things didn’t diminish in the slightest.

“Even though you are quite powerful, in the end, you are still fated to be a mount!” One of the youngsters from the Black Cloud Race coldly spoke. There was no respect from him in the slightest, and it seemed like they wouldn’t hesitate to take action even in this type of gathering.

The main thing was that they were humiliated too much a few days ago. What happened then had long spread to the ears of others. They were first humiliated by a bird, and then they were sent flying after three steps by the youth.

Now that their experts came, they had to act aggressively and regain some ‘face’ back.

“Come over if you want to die!” The golden lion’s voice was extremely domineering. After the passage of so many years, it had long matured and lost the tenderness of its past. It had become a successor of its race.

With a hu sound, great winds stirred about, causing sand to fly everywhere. This place immediately became darker. Demonic clouds surged and black smoke rose; this place was quickly submerged.

The expert from the black cloud race quickly took action and pounced forward. Black clouds surged and symbols filled this place. Sometimes, it would be in humanoid form, and sometimes, it would turn into mysterious symbols.

Hong!

Dark light scattered outwards and flew towards the nine-headed lion. A wave of oppressive pressure was released, as if an enormous star was smashing downwards.

The nine-headed lion did not move from his original location. The head in the middle released a roar, immediately making it feel as if the world was being torn apart. Ghosts weeped and deities howled as boundless waves of golden energy were released. Many people cried out and covered their ears.

This was a lion roar divine ability, not just in name but also in reality!

If it was evolved to its limit, a single roar would tear apart the heavens and cause the great earth to sink in. It was simply incomparable. When used to deal with enemies, it would directly cause them to explode.

Right now, golden radiance was seeping out from its body in waves. A great rumbling rang through the air and into the heavens. The terrifying attack swept through the dark clouds.

Everyone became dumbstruck. This nine-headed lion was too formidable! Just a single attack was enough to scatter the dark light and even cause the heavens to tremble.

What kind of might was this? Everyone sucked in a breath of cold air.

It was likely that Shi Hao was the only one that faced this attack previously in this place. In the Hundred Shattering Mountain Range, in order to subdue the golden lion, he exhausted many of his methods and fought for a long time.

After the passage of several years, this attack had long changed to something almost completely different, and who knew how many times more powerful it became. n/-Ove**ll**ln

The black mist dispersed. A youngster descended from midair with blood flowing from all seven apertures. His face was pale, and the clothes on his body were in tatters. The surface of his body was covered in wounds.

He almost exploded on the spot. He suffered severe injuries and almost lost all fighting capabilities.

“So powerful! Truly too formidable. Worthy of being known as a race that could devour deities!”

“Is this golden lion going to defy the heavens? The strength of this race is truly astonishing! No wonder there is the legend of its ancestor devouring archaic divine kings before. Its might is truly boundless!”

Everyone sighed in admiration. This lion was truly strong.

The faces of those from the black cloud race fell. They truly humiliated themselves. Originally, they wanted to vent their resentment, yet in the end, one of their cultivators almost died as soon as they traded blows.

Dark clouds surged, and a youth walked out. Purple radiance could be seen within his eyes, and the armor around his body emitted a beautiful light. Every step he took in the courtyard seemed to make it tremble.

“Yi, this is the Black Cloud Race’s most powerful talent. He’s actually going to make his move as well.”

Everyone could tell that this individual was definitely powerful and had the strength to contend against anyone in his generation. Many of the experts here immediately became ashamed of being inferior.

He walked out one step after the other, and his aura continuously became stronger. He was like a black demonic mountain, and eventually, it seemed like the entire world was resonating in response to his movements.

Suddenly, a strange strand of energy rippled over, completely scattering this imposing aura. An old servant in gray clothes walked over from Huo Ling'er's side. His appearance made him appear rather old, but when his foot descended, everything here became calm.

"Fire Nation princess, what are you trying to pull off here?" The Black Feather Race[1]'s genius asked coldly. He naturally knew that the old servant took action under Huo Ling'er's orders.

"This is a social gathering, not some martial assembly," Huo Ling'er calmly said.

"Even if it is a social gathering, there is no law prohibiting us from fighting. As cultivators, we have always behaved directly. A single wrong word could lead to a life and death battle." The Black Cloud Race youth spoke.

"Princess, allow him to continue. I do not mind killing a few more people like these," said the nine-headed lion. Even its pupils were golden. Its words were calm, but it was still incomparably imposing.

Huo Ling'er hesitated for a bit before nodding. "Fine, since this is the case, you all can fight in the arena."

There were many ancient medicines and even treasures like the stalk of seven leaf star grass within these palace gardens, so they naturally couldn't be damaged and shouldn't be used as a battlefield.

"Rise!"

Right at that moment, an elder shouted within the manor. A great formation was raised, and then an enormous stage rose to the sky and suspended itself high in the sky.

Everyone was shocked. There was actually a battlefield that could suspend itself in midair. They were worthy of being a country's imperial family, actually possessing this kind of outstanding battlefield.

With a shua sound, the golden lion turned into a golden streak of light and shot upwards. It stood on top of the stage.

Smoke surged. The Black Cloud Race's youth also turned into a dark streak of light and rushed up. "Are you really the smaller Stone's sworn brother? If I make you my mount, I wonder how he would feel!"

The nine-headed lion became extremely cold. It didn't erupt in rage, and instead appeared to be extremely dignified. "Even scum like you think you can make Shi Hao your enemy?!"

"You..." The expression of the Black Cloud Race expert became even more downcast.

"I am Shi Hao's sworn brother! Even though I consider myself far inferior, but I am still enough to deal with you bunch. If you don't think so, then you can come and see for yourself!" The golden lion spoke coldly.

When everyone heard this, they were all moved inwardly. They could all see how powerful this golden lion was, yet it still praised Shi Hao like so while looking down at the Black Cloud Race's experts.

"Right? Even random creatures like these dare to show themselves. You all truly don't know your limits." Right at this moment, another creature spoke up.

When all the experts turned around, they only saw a little bird fluttering its wings over. Its entire body was pitch black. No matter how they looked at it, it seemed like a crow. It acted arrogantly and swept a look of contempt over the cultivators of the Black Cloud Race.

"It's that bird again!" Someone cried out in a rather strange fashion.

Several days ago, it was precisely this bird that gave the Flaming Bull Race and Black Cloud Race experts a beating. It slapped their mouths again and again in a ferocious manner.

When the golden lion heard this, it nodded in its direction. It naturally recognized this sharp mouthed crow. It was precisely that extremely shameless big red bird from the Hundred Shattering Mountains.

Huo Ling'er revealed a happy expression. Now that she saw the big red bird, she naturally knew that Shi Hao came. He should be inside this manor.

"Damn bird, I'm going to kill you!" A vicious bull that released scarlet fiery light shook the skies with its roar.

Everyone became incomparably bewildered. Could it really be a bird raised by the little Stone? Everyone looked around everywhere for that youth, but they didn't see him at all.

"You think this grandpa is scared of you? Later, when that lion has had its fill, I'll fight you." The big red bird spoke pompously.

"I'll kill you right now!" The fiery red vicious bull stood on top of a precious artifact. Its entire body was swirling with fiery light as he rushed into the sky to fight the big red bird.

"You dare to act so rudely to this grandpa? I'll cut you up and eat you completely later!" The big red bird shouted viciously.

When everyone heard this, they all became stunned. Could it be that the little Stone came? This bird's tone of speaking, as well as saying that it's going to completely eat the other party was definitely similar!

At this moment, a great battle had already broken out on the stage. The nine-headed lion was fighting decisively against the number one genius within the Black Cloud Race. It was extremely intense, and the energy from the fight surged endlessly and shook the heavens.

Everyone became astonished. Even the great races from outside this region trembled inwardly. These two were definitely extraordinary geniuses. This kind of confrontation was rarely seen within this generation of creatures.

They were evenly matched. The two sides quickly exchanged over a hundred moves. Golden light submerged heaven and earth, and dark clouds surrounded the heavens. The battle was especially intense.

With a hong sound, the Black Cloud Race expert's entire body disappeared and turned into dark clouds. Then, lighting interweaved, and a terrifying aura diffused. It was like a tribulation cloud.

Everyone trembled inwardly as they thought of a legend. That race was extremely mysterious, as it could produce a heavenly tribulation. After forming a tribulation cloud, it could strike down its enemies as if the heavens themselves took action.

This was also the basis of their ancestor's confidence when they attacked the Western Paradise Sect's precious temple countless years ago. Unfortunately, they ended up provoking its old sect master in the end.

The tribulation cloud rumbled. It looked like a black sea, and enormous streaks of electricity were running through it. Thunder rolled and electric radiance filled the skies; it was extremely terrifying.

Everyone became dumbfounded. This number one genius's reputation was well-deserved after all. With this kind of technique, how many people could stand against him? This heavenly tribulation was not something that ordinary people could stand against!

The golden lion was fearless as it stood on top of the arena. Its nine heads simultaneously shone. It opened its enormous mouths, and at the same time it roared, every single head spat out a symbol.

The nine golden symbols imprinted themselves into midair. They shone brilliantly and released a wave of energy that was powerful to the extreme. It was as if nine deities were descending into this world!

"Kill!" Following the nine-headed lion's cold shout, the nine symbols linked together and turned into a golden ring of light. It rushed into the tribulation cloud and collapsed everything!

The thunderous sounds vanished, and the electricity was neutralized. The nine symbols flickered and turned into an immortal killing formation. They rang out sonorously to suppress everything.

The Black Cloud Race genius' original body was revealed, and there were several bloody holes that went all the way through his body. His body then exploded, dying just like that in midair.

The golden lion coldly said, "Even trash like you want to summon my sworn brother and find trouble for him, you really don't know how high the heavens are or how deep the earth is. Far too inferior!"

Everyone became stupefied. It was rumored that the golden lion had once served as Shi Hao's mount, bringing him everywhere within the Hundred Shattering Mountains to kill everything. However, right now, it killed the genius of a powerful race all by itself.

"Ao... This grandpa is going to fight you to the death!" Right at that moment, the sound of that crow rang out. The voice sounded completely irritated.

During these past years, the golden lion received great opportunities that allowed it to transform so greatly and become so outstanding. As for the big red bird, even though it also improved greatly, it couldn't compare to its current opponent and almost suffered greatly.

It was never of the good sort. When it waved its wings again, blazing dark light erupted. A streak of heavenly sword radiance chopped the fiery red vicious bull at the waist.

With a pu sound, blood blossomed into the air. The two halves of the vicious bull's corpse fell down.

"What... happened?!" Many people were astonished.

"To fight against this grandpa, you are still too lacking!" The big red bird shouted. However, inwardly, it had a guilty conscious and sneakily put away a pitch-black broken sword. This was the divine object that ghost grandpa from the Heaven Mending Sect gave Shi Hao. After entering this place, it got it from Shi Hao for self-protection.

The battlefield was completely silent, and everyone present was trembling inwardly.

You have to understand that Shi Hao did not show himself at all, yet the nine-headed lion that he had rode on before and the bird he raised had swept through everyone in his place, leaving everyone shocked!

Just how powerful was he himself? A demonic bird and a vicious beast could already intimidate everyone!

The little Stone didn't appear, and his birds and beasts displayed their might, leaving everyone with great restraining fear.

"Good, good. The one that injured my Immortal Mountain's descendant was that little Stone? No matter what kind of family is behind him, they will all be punished severely!" A middle-aged individual from the Immortal Mountain with a chilly gaze appeared. Even though his aura was being restrained, he was still as terrifying as an ancient desolate beast.

Apparently, this is the same as black cloud race?

Chapter 404 - Immortal Mountain's 'Relative'

There were finally people from the Immortal Mountain who made an appearance. Everyone trembled inwardly from the horrifying pressure that was being exerted. The cultivators from this place were just too terrifying.

Everyone knew that though their numbers weren't many, they didn't cross over regions, and were more like a hidden family clan situated within their own corner, they were still powerful enough to contend against powers like the Heaven Mending Sect and Western Sect. Their existence intimidated every region and they could look down on the rest of the world.

"We've already known for a while that their descendant was humiliated. They would never take that lying down, so right now, they are trying to stir up trouble." Light sparkled within a cultivator's eyes.

Immortal Mountain is a supreme inheritance. Their name has existed seemingly forever. There were many ancient expert that were practically immortal, living until present day, placing them above all of the great sects.

At this moment, not to mention the Fire Nation's people, even the experts from outside this region were starting to feel nervous. There would definitely not be a good result for the target of this ancient power.

This sect was normally quiet and kept a low-profile, but as soon as they developed conflict with another person, they would definitely deal with it in a severe manner. They would sweep through their enemies and not leave behind any traces for future trouble.

"The little Stone is indeed extraordinary and can look down on everyone in his generation, but now that he provoked the Immortal Mountain, his future path has simply been cut short!" An older generation cultivator softly sighed.

By now, who didn't know who Shi Hao was? Who hadn't heard about him? If he was allowed to grow up, he would become a true supreme being without any rivals above the heavens or below the earth!

Yet now, he provoked the Immortal Mountain that normally wouldn't meddle in mortal affairs but were fiercely protective of their people. His situation was bleak. This heaven warping genius might end up dying prematurely.

The Immortal Mountain was extremely mysterious, and there were immortal deities that lived in seclusion inside. If they truly decided to direct their power at someone, then even the Archaic Divine Mountains would be flattened.

Everyone discussed quietly. They didn't want to talk too loud in fear of upsetting the people from the Immortal Mountain. It was clear that the middle-aged individuals that appeared were extremely powerful.

Moreover, even if the cultivation levels of those from the Immortal Mountain weren't too high, no one dared to publicly provoke them, for their backgrounds were just too terrifying.

"Since you two have some kind of relation to him, why don't you come over as well." The middle-aged individual looked at the big red bird and the nine-headed lion.

"What kind of stupid place did you come from? Who even are you? You guys are acting like the second grandson of the king of heaven. Do you think you can do whatever you want? This grandpa isn't scared of you!" The big red bird's mouth was extremely sharp. It had never really suffered too greatly, and right now, he was even feeling quite good about itself too.

Everyone became petrified. This 'crow' truly did have a unique personality. It was just as rude even in front of the Immortal Mountain and wasn't scared at all. This was truly impressive in itself.

"Did you not hear the words I just said?!" The middle-aged individual's tone of speaking was extremely cold. His voice was not loud, but it possessed an imposing type of might.

The nine-headed lion's golden body towered where it stood. Its power radiated through through a calm exterior, carrying an aura of extraordinary might. This was the embodiment of the energy obtained from its revived bloodline.

It did not reply, but its golden pupils erupted with radiance. They were a powerful race since the ancient times and had their own type of dignity. They had even eaten divine kings in the past.

"Old thing, have you eaten too much or something? Don't try to put up this kind of bluff in front of this grandpa. I'm not scared of you!" The big red bird challenged.

Xiu!

When the middle-aged individual raised his hand, a streak of silver symbolled light flew out. It produced a thunderous sound as it streaked across the air. Large amounts of symbols followed it, creating a huge amount of pressure.

Everyone was amazed. Just a casual attack was so strong already. This middle-aged individual was extremely formidable!

"King level!" Someone said quietly.

Supreme level figures went into isolation and sealed themselves within their mountains to survive the impending disaster, so noble kings became the most powerful existences. They could move unhindered within the wasteland region.

For the Immortal Mountain's middle age individual to possess this kind of technique made everyone become serious. Normally speaking, a younger generation shouldn't bring out a figure at this level.

Even if it was outside of this region, figures like these would have great identities, for supreme experts were typically always cultivating and wouldn't meddle in mortal affairs.

Gu!

The big red bird was truly like a crow. It shouted loudly and flapped its wings. Its face had a somewhat unpleasant expression. It didn't dare to fight against a figure of this level, for it would undoubtedly die.

"Lion king! Your turn!" It hid behind the nine-headed lion's back.

The scuttling silver symbolled light flew over and struck the nine-headed lion on the stage. It wanted to seal both the lion and the big red bird together.

Aohou...

The lion's roar was thunderous. Golden waves surged into the skies. The nine-heads spat out nine golden symbols that condensed to form a killing formation. Clanging sounds continuously sounded as they tried to block that silver streak.

With a hong sound, the nine golden symbols collided with the silver streak. Symbol light filled the air and patterns interweaved to form a dazzling rain of light.

The nine-headed lion's entire body shone. It was sent flying by the tremendous power and almost fell off of the stage. Fortunately, it didn't suffer too greatly, because it was not struck by that silver weapon.

"Just a young little lion, yet you dare to act so viciously in front of me. Catching you and making you a mount doesn't seem to be too bad of an idea." The middle-aged man's expression was calm.

He made his move again. This time, a thunder symbol appeared at the center of his palm. It flickered with purple radiance and was about to display its power. With a king level figure taking action, how many people among the younger generation could defend against it?

Everyone began to watch with serious expressions. The wasteland region creatures naturally didn't wish for a nine-headed lion to be suppressed by someone, and the creatures outside of this region did not want this mount that could even tempt deities to fall into the hands of the Immortal Mountain either.

"Dao friend, please do not be so quick to take action. This is a social gathering, so I ask that you do not cause a great conflict. Moreover, the one you are looking for aren't these two." An elder walked out.

This was one of Huo Ling'er's clan uncles, and it was clear that he was invited out by Huo Ling'er. He wanted to stop these people and save the golden lion from being suppressed.

"This is the Immortal Mountain's matter. You Fire Nation don't need to get involved." The middle-aged individual's expression was cold as he spoke.

When the Fire Nation expert heard what was said, he felt a bit of anger within him. No matter how you looked at it, this was still the Fire Nation, yet the middle-aged individual still acted so domineering. They weren't giving the Fire Nation any face at all.

"Dao brother, please sit down and chat for a bit. There is no need for you to bicker with a younger generation cultivator." The fire clan elder said.

"What if I refuse?" The Immortal Mountain's middle aged man coldly spoke. He didn't seem to want to give the Fire Nation elder any face.

Huo Ling'er's brows slightly wrinkled. She clenched her beautiful fists. She asked the king level uncle to speak in hopes of temporarily stopping them from taking action, but instead, her king uncle was only humiliated. This made her feel rather angry.

"Princess, don't pay this thing this conceited thing any attention. Who does he think he is? So what is he is from the Immortal Mountain? If he doesn't listen to reason, then he deserves to get the shit beaten out of him!" The big red bird shouted unbridledly.

It was rather shameless before and never accepted the bullying of others. No matter how great the Immortal Mountain's backing was, it would still ridicule them. Of course, it didn't want to suffer any consequences either. He still had some confidence within him.

The crowd's expressions changed. To even consider the Immortal Mountain as nothing, this crowd truly dared to say anything. Just how many people in this world dared to mock this ancient sect?

"Noisy!" The middle-aged individual berated and took action again. He soared up and was going to fly onto the stage.

"Lion, take this sword and kill him!" The big red bird gave the black broken sword to the nine-headed lion, for it knew that the more powerful the individual that used it, the more might the sword would display.

The nine-headed lion didn't act overly polite. When facing a king level figure, it needed to use this level of magical artifact; otherwise, there was simply no chance of winning. Even if he obtained some great opportunities during these past few years, it still wouldn't allow him to defy the heavens.

The black broken sword was suspended behind its back. It opened its mouth to spit out golden multicolored light. It was like an expanse of sparkling stellar splendor. It then began to burn with astonishing divine might.

With a weng sound, the broken sword lit up. Dark light erupted and quickly rushed outwards. It was like a black streak of lightning and extremely terrifying.

The Immortal Mountain king's expression changed. He reached out a large hand, and dazzling symbols erupted. He avoided the sharp radiance and was going to capture the nine-headed lion in one go.

However, the sword radiance was too sharp, and the brilliance it released was too intimidating. Divine might poured outwards and actually made him shudder inwardly. This was a holy level magical artifact at the very least!

After becoming alert, he hurriedly retracted the hand he reached out to avoid the sword radiance. He shifted out several dozen zhang and then rushed up from another direction to suppress the golden lion.

The Immortal Mountain's people entered the wasteland region rather late, so they didn't know the history of this sword. As a result, he almost suffered a disaster as soon as he went up, giving him quite a fright.

"A small lion like you actually had a holy sword to protect you. It seems like I've underestimated you a bit. However, this should be it, right? In the end, even if you have this magical artifact, the disparity between us is too great to surpass." The middle-aged man laughed coldly.

He spoke the truth. Once one entered the 'Formation Arrangement Realm', their strength would erupt. The cultivation realms earlier were meant for laying a foundation. This realm was where one would truly reflect the power of a true expert.

Regardless of whether it was towards the use of symbols or one's insights, they would all enter a completely new level. It could be seen from the name of the realm alone: Formation Arrangement. The symbols accumulated from before would completely erupt. n(OVellBIn

Chi

The nine-headed lion didn't say anything. It once again spat out an expanse of golden multicolored light that wrapped itself around this broken sword, allowing it to erupt with power. Sword energy immediately weaved about, and divine radiance surged.

Everyone's eyelids jumped. This golden lion was too ferocious! After using this broken sword, it actually made a king expert from the Immortal Mountain reluctant to face it head on and continuously back up.

In reality, even among king level figures at the Formation Arrangement Realm, no one dared to fight against a holy sword or divine sword head on. They could only avoid its killing energy and attack from the side.

The Immortal Mountain Formation Arrangement Realm expert never expected the Nine-Headed Lion to be so bold and powerful and for his methods to be so unordinary. It turned the black sword into a part of its body to continuously send out sword energy. He had no way of immediately rushing up.

The middle-aged man's expression congealed. Fortunately, his movements were quick enough. He didn't dare to meet it head on, but he could still avoid it and circle the stage to find opportunities to take action.

Soon after, the entire arena turned golden. The nine-headed lion displayed its might. Symbols surged as the broken sword continuously moved about, hacking left and right. Sword energy soared into the heavens.

This place was immediately submerged with dazzling radiance. The multicolored lights were so dense that they resembled clouds. This type of fluctuation was extremely astonishing, causing many people to feel great pressure.

This was a great battle!

Even though the king expert from the Immortal Mountain was extremely powerful, he did not have a holy artifact on him, so he temporarily couldn't deal with the nine-headed lion. He was greatly angered. He said he was going to suppress the golden lion, yet he couldn't do it all this time.

In addition, the main instigator didn't even show up yet. He was fighting with a former mount of the little Stone, yet he couldn't even do anything. This was simply a type of humiliation!

Hong!

Finally, after continuously forming imprints, he released a wave of divine force, allowing his speed to immediately increase several times. Moreover, since the golden lion had been using the broken sword all this time, the amount of divine force it exhausted was rather great, so the sword energy was no longer as concentrated. The Immortal Mountain's king expert grasped the opportunity to force his way in.

"This is bad!" The big red bird shrieked.

However, what left everyone shocked was that a streak of sword energy hacked down from the skies, immediately drawing forth a stream of blood from the king expert, almost hacking him in half.

Chi!

When the second streak of sword energy struck out from the sky, a pu sounded. One of his arms was sliced off and fell down.

This place was completely quiet without the slightest bit of sound. This was a king expert of the Immortal Mountain! How could he lose? Who dared to injure him?!

Chapter 405 - Reappearance of the Little Stone

This was someone from the Immortal Mountain, an expert at the Formation Arrangement Realm, yet his right arm was sliced off by someone! This shocked the crowd stiff!

"Is the nine-headed lion that powerful? Together with a broken sword, it could actually kill a king level figure at the Formation Arrangement Realm?" Someone gasped in surprise and dared not believe what he was seeing.

"Hold on, that sword energy clearly came from the sky. Even though it seems to match the broken sword in style, it shouldn't have come from the nine-headed lion." An elder spoke in a low voice.

In reality, he wasn't the only one that noticed this. However, the individuals here who were at the Formation Arrangement Realm all began to mutter. That sword was too sharp! If they were the ones that it targeted, would they be able to stop it?

From the distance, Shi Hao lowered his hand. Just now, he was the one that released those two streaks of heavenly sword energy. It was the sword intent he comprehended from the beast skin.

A stalk of grass could hack apart the sun, moon, and stars. This kind of profound mystery and terrifying realm was enough to make one's heart pound just when thought about!

This was the first time he revealed the sword intent, and sure enough, it was incomparably sharp. He did not take action again. It was enough for him just to teach this middle aged man a lesson, for they might still have some far off blood relation.

He didn't want to unleash a slaughter without understanding everything clearly. He did not want to incur unnecessary difficulties in the mysterious region. If he truly killed a few people from his mother's family, it might bring about great trouble.

The face of the middle-aged individual from the Immortal Mountain fell. He stared at the sky in disbelief. That sword energy was too bizarre. It didn't have any origin! Just how was it released?

The most important thing was that its power was too great. It was simply impossible for him to defend himself. One of the swords hacked towards his chest and almost sliced him in half. This was a warning! The second sword hacked off an arm. Blood continuously poured out; this was the punishment.

Who was this? To dare to treat him like this? There was a great hatred within the middle-aged individual's heart. His gaze swept through everyone in an intimidating fashion. He came from the Immortal Mountain and represented a top level inheritance!

"Truly courageous, daring to make my Immortal Mountain your enemy..." He clenched his teeth. His eyes surged with rage.

The nine-headed lion roared. Its golden pupils shone, and it spat out a dazzling expanse of golden flames that surrounded the broken sword. It once again hacked out.

"So bold and powerful!" Many people cried out in alarm. Many people had not seen through this strange sight. They had thought that it was the nine-headed lion that had hacked off one of the middle-aged individual's arms.

A pu sounded. The middle-aged male had just gotten on the stage, and at such a close range, he had no time to dodge. His body was brushed by the sword radiance, and a terrifying wound was opened up. Blood surged violently.

He hurriedly flew out in reverse and backed up. Today, he was actually continuously wounded. He truly never suffered so greatly before.

He restrained himself. Normally, once an individual from the Immortal Mountain came out, who would dare to offend them? Yet today, not only did someone rebel against them, they even wanted to kill him, stirring up a great anger within him.

However, there was no way he could continue fighting now. He knew that if he continued to attack, there would be a risk of dying here. The mysterious sword energy that appeared just now was too terrifying.

"This is enough, I have to retrieve a holy artifact!" He was extremely hateful. He grabbed his broken arm and turned around as soon as he landed. If he continued to stay here, he would definitely suffer even more.

The extremely sharp mouthed big red bird enthusiastically bade him farewell, saying, "Hey, dao brother from the Immortal Mountain, are you going to leave just like that? Just now, weren't you acting like some second grandson of the king of heaven?"

"Evil creature, don't go too far!" The middle aged individual shot him a glare. He disappeared from this courtyard with a single flick of his sleeve.

Who dared to stop a king level figure from leaving?

There were still a few individuals from the Immortal Mountain here, but they felt their faces become dark. They hurriedly left as well. A great disturbance ended for now, just like that.

In reality, the nine-headed lion really wanted to take action. It was extremely forceful and had already brought out the black broken sword, but he was stopped by Huo Ling'er's king level uncle.

This old royal figure felt a huge headache. Even though he was discontent with the Immortal Mountain, he still didn't dare to offend them too greatly. After all, that was an ancient supreme sect that could look down on all regions.

Before Shi Hao even went to meet the nine-headed lion, he already heard a wave of clamoring.

"Who are you trying to cheat? Just a broken stone, yet you dare to say it's a sun stone? You even want me to use some holy artifact to exchange for it. Why don't you just rob me?!" Someone cried out angrily.

There was not only a single courtyard here, as there were many people in this gathering. The chatting and mingling individuals here could choose where they wanted to go, and no matter where they went, there would be good wine and food.

However, there was no wine or food on the jade table in this courtyard. Instead, it was full of precious artifacts and materials. Many cultivators were standing around and exchanging for items.

"Hurry up and go over there. Exchange for that stone!" Within Shi Hao's hair, the small pagoda shook and transmitted this message. It was clear that it noticed something good.

Shi Hao was moved inwardly. Even though it was usually good for nothing, at crucial times, it truly still displayed great divine might. It could even block a chaotic magical artifact, so it was worth the 'bottomless pit' like investment.

He quickly walked over into that courtyard in fear of having it taken by someone else.

"That stone is the one!" The little pagoda transmitted and pointed for Shi Hao. It definitely had to obtain that dark stone.

"How many times can this stone make you act?" Shi Hao asked inwardly. He did not immediately purchase it.

"Once!" The little pagoda's reply was extremely straightforward.

"Who are you trying to fool? That stone is clearly unordinary. It deserves at least three times, right?" He tried to bargain.

"No matter how good it is, could it be better than chaotic earth?" The little pagoda calmly said.

Shi Hao was dumbstruck. He immediately felt that he should have tried to haggle earlier. It truly was too much of a pity. He always felt that this good-for-nothing wasn't of the honest sort.

"I've helped you against that divine disk in the Void God Realm. Do you even know what that thing was? If we were really going to get into it, not even all of your heavenly materials and earthly treasures would be enough for me to fight against it once." The little pagoda saw that he was a bit unwilling and said these words.

"Alright, once it is." Shi Hao said softly. He then crammed his way forward.

There were many rotten things on top of the white jade table. They were all fragments of ancient magical artifacts and seemed to be ancient. However, these items released shocking fluctuations. There was a rather dark stone that was placed in an eye-catching place.

"Good stuff! This is definitely a holy artifact. What a pity that it's damaged." Someone sighed in admiration. He picked up a copper piece and rubbed it with his hand.

Shi Hao was also a bit moved. The items on top of the table weren't ordinary. They were definitely things left behind by a great ancient figure. Unfortunately, they were all damaged.

"Even though the magical artifact is broken, this sun stone can be considered complete." The owner of these items was a small old man. He had a goatee and a shrewd appearance.

"Don't talk drivel. Isn't this just a piece of earth fire rock? You dare to call this some sun stone, do you think we are idiots that ran here to be cheated?" Someone sneered with disdain. The old man released a hollow laugh and said, "Friend, you cannot make such irresponsible remarks. This is a heavenly treasure dug up from a ruin. Do you all see these magical artifacts? There are holy artifact fragments here, so it was definitely the dwelling of a great ancient figure. This stone came from the same place, so how could it just be some ordinary equipment refining material like an earth fire stone?"

"We do not lack knowledge on these types of materials. This is definitely some rock you found after digging up the cave. It's just an act of making up the numbers with inferior products."

"If it really was a sun stone, would you bring it out for sale? An object like that is a true 'heavenly material'. Stop trying to cheat people already."

The little old man forced a smile. However, inwardly, he became a bit depressed as well. This truly was something that he dug out from that cave, but he had already earnestly inspected it and found that it was a piece of earth fire stone.

Shi Hao picked up this dark rock, and when he did so, he felt a bit of heat. After carefully inspecting it, he did not notice anything unique about it. It truly was a piece of earth fire rock.

The little old man immediately seemed to become full of vigor. "This young brother has good eyes. Have you finally seen that this is a 'heavenly material' from outside this region? It's good stuff! There's no need for you to exchange with a holy artifact. Just a Formation Arrangement Realm magical artifact is enough."

"When did earth fire stones increase in price? How come I never heard about it?" Shi Hao asked. The people beside him roared with laughter, leaving the little old man in an extremely awkward situation.

Shi Hao secretly used that dual-pupil of his to inspect it, and his expression immediately became rigid. The center of the earth fire stone was scarlet red and almost burned his eyes.

He sighed inwardly. Since he wasn't a dual-pupiled person, he definitely had to cultivate a heavenly eye in the future. Otherwise, he would truly be missing out on too many good things!

"This is a precious pearl from the Northern Sea. I'll exchange it for your earth fire stone. It should be enough, right?" Shi Hao said and brought out a pearl.

"I guess I'll have to cut my losses." The little old man smiled deviously. This pearl far surpassed the price of the earth fire stone. He quickly received it and handed the earth fire stone to Shi Hao.

"Is this really a sun stone?" Shi Hao asked the little pagoda.

"Correct. This truly is a sun that was hacked down by someone. Moreover, it is a top level divine sun." The sparkling bone pagoda transmitted sound mentally.

When Shi Hao heard this, he was shaken inwardly. Just how shocking would one's strength have to be to destroy a heavenly sun? The great ancient figures were truly astonishing!

He held the dark stone in his hands and noticed that there were some marks on its surface. It seemed like it was left behind by some auspicious artifact. When he closed his eye and carefully sensed it, his brows suddenly jumped. There was actually a terrifying sword intent contained within it!

"Don't devour it yet. Let me study it for a few days!" Shi Hao said.

"Yi, it's you?!" Suddenly, several youngsters stopped their steps and revealed shocked expressions. Several days ago, they saw Shi Hao within the suspended palace.

"He might be... the little Stone?!" One of the female cultivators cried out in shock.

This shout immediately cause people to raise their eyebrows, and many cultivators looked over. Then, through low voices, they learned that this youth might just be Shi Hao who had lived in seclusion for more than a year.

"What? The little Stone from the battle of two Stones appeared?!"

When this sentence was spoken, great waves were stirred up within this manor. Many people were shocked and quickly hurried over.

A dark cloud surged. Several young experts from the Black Cloud Race originally left to get reinforcements. This time, they invited an elder.

"Is he the one?" The elder asked.

"That's him. Several days ago, he humiliated my clan's experts. Today, he used the nine-headed lion to act violently." A youngster spoke while possessing a vicious glint in his eyes.

The elder didn't say another word and reached out with a large hand towards Shi Hao.

At the same time, a fiery red Barbaric Ox descended from the sky while carrying with it an endlessly fiery light. It glared at Shi Hao like a tiger watching its prey; this was a king level expert.

“Get lost!”

When faced with this king level figure’s actions, Shi Hao only had these two words. His tone was extremely domineering.

The elder from the Black Cloud Race became furious. No matter how you looked at it, he was a Formation Arrangement Realm expert. He admitted that if Shi Hao was at the same cultivation realm as him, not even ten or a hundred of himself would be enough to beat Shi Hao.

However, looking at this youth, he clearly did not have Formation Arrangement Realm symbols fluctuating around him. As a result, he forcefully suppressed downwards with a large hand.

Pa

Shi Hao slapped out with a hand, and it collided into that big hand. A clear sound rang out, and following a pu sound, bloody light splashed outwards, and that elder’s hand exploded.

Everyone was astonished. A king level figure was acting in an overbearing manner, yet in the end, a single move ruined an arm. How shocking was this? Could it be that this youth was truly the little Stone?

“It’s definitely the little Stone. It’s been confirmed. Other than him, who could do something like this, using the strength of a youth to suppress a king level figure?!”

This courtyard immediately erupted with commotion. Everyone began to tremble.

After a year and a half, the little Stone appeared again. This made many people excited and also shocked.

Since this was the case, Shi Hao revealed his true appearance. He stood there without any fear while facing the creatures from outside this region.

“It was him after all!” Someone cried out in astonishment.

At this moment, not only this courtyard, but the entire manor was in an uproar. Many cultivators hurried over to this place.

“It was you? The one that killed my clan’s geniuses within the Fire Nation ancestral grounds?!” A middle-aged man rushed over. Below his waist was the tail of a snake; this was precisely the Flaming Python Race expert. He stood next to the flaming bull and loudly hollered.

“Get lost if you all don’t want to die!” Shi Hao said. Towards these people who bore hostility against him, he never acted too politely.

“You really are great, little Stone. Regardless of whether or not you are a supreme youth from the wasteland region, by humiliating the Immortal Mountain, you’ve cut short your future.” The middle-aged man that lost an arm returned. Behind him followed an elder.

"What did you say?!" Shi Hao had his own unique feelings about the Immortal Mountain that had been restrained this whole time. However, now that he saw this situation, he took a heavy step outwards and forced his way forward. nOve)|&.In

The middle-aged man was startled and quickly backed up. However, he noticed that the youth continued to overlook him while floating in midair. He was less than a meter from him, and his eyes were so cold that it was horrifying.

Pu

He spat out large mouthfuls of blood from the great pressure. His chest felt like it had suffered a lightning strike and he almost collapsed right here.

Everyone was greatly shaken. This youth truly was like a deity that oppressed mortals. Without even taking action, just his imposing aura was enough to force back a king level figure from the Immortal Mountain, force him to cough blood, and suffer a great injury.

Chapter 406 - Killing a King

Blood dyed the area in front. His chest felt like it was being crushed. The eyes of the middle-aged individual from the Immortal Mountain rapidly shrunk in disbelief. Currently, his body was ice cold, and he couldn't conceal his shock!

The other party didn't even move and simply exuded his pressure, yet it forced him to cough out a large mouthful of blood from the pressure. This was still just a youth! How could he have this kind of cultivation? How shocking was this?

"You..." He didn't know what to say. He suddenly understood. Earlier, when the formless sword hacked off his arm while he was fighting the Nine-Headed Lion, it was released by the youth in front of him.

Shi Hao landed on the ground, and the powerful energy was collected inside.

"It truly is the little Stone! Stunning and incomparable! Even a Formation Arrangement Realm king level expert was injured by him!" Everyone was in shock.

After a year and a half, the little Stone of the two Stones reappeared, leading to an enormous disturbance. It was an absolute uproar. All of the cultivators in the manor broke out into commotion and disorder.

"This is a domain of physical strength, an embodiment of his powerful, precious body! Who can contend against him in physical power? They would undoubtedly die!" An old king said. His voice was trembling slightly, because it was just too inconceivable. This type of body cultivation that has only appeared in legends actually appeared in such a young youth.

Everyone was in an uproar. However, when they thought about his performance in the battle of two Stones, his body was already shocking. Back then, he was already known to possess a body that was at a similar degree of perfection to the Vajra Unbreakable Body. Sure enough, it didn't seem like that was false.

"No wonder..." The middle-aged individual from the Immortal Mountain backed up and wiped off the blood from his lips. He felt a wave of lingering fear. His suppression just now was not unjustified.

The face of the elder of the Black Cloud Race became overcast. A mist appeared, and he stifled the fury inside of him. Before ascertaining whether or not the other party was the little Stone, he immediately reached out with a large hand to suppress this youth. However, he never expected the other side to immediately crush his palm.

"When the little Stone appears, who dares to resist? No one among his peers can be his opponent, and right now, only these older generation figures could keep him in check." Someone from the wasteland region said in a soft voice.

They were extremely stirred up. During this period of time, the creatures from outside of this region were acting too high and mighty. They looked down on the wasteland region's people, causing them to hold in quite a bit of resentment. nOve)l&.In

"You are that Shi Hao?" The elder from the Immortal Mountain walked out. His face was calm, but a peculiar flash of light flew past his eyes.

The middle-aged individual from the Immortal Mountain who had his arm sliced off had gone to fetch a holy artifact, yet in the end, this elder also followed him. He was clearly a formidable expert.

Shi Hao was greatly moved. He had a vague feeling that the people within the Immortal Mountains were related to him from his mother's side.

At this moment, he calmly looked at the elder and nodded. "I am."

"It really is him. He truly is ridiculously powerful!"

"Didn't a lot of people want to fight him? Now that he appeared, how many actually dare to show themselves?"

The creatures from outside this region discussed among themselves. Many of them were not able to personally witness the battle of two Stones, and right now was the first time they saw him.

"A hero among youths, indeed formidable. It would be hard to find one or two like you even in our Immortal Mountain." The elder nodded.

The crowd was astonished. This elder was praising Shi Hao's talent, but at the same time, he was stating that there were still one or two that could match Shi Hao, leaving everyone greatly shaken.

For characters like Shi Hao, just having one in their region was already incredible and glorious. Was the reason why the Immortal Mountain could look down on every region because they would always have several individuals like this?

When the middle-aged individual with the lost arm heard the elder mention the Immortal Mountain's talents, he immediately became proud and muttered, "My Immortal Mountain has never lacked people. My clan's geniuses could look down on any other talents!"

Everyone was greatly shaken. Just how much confidence was this? Were the Immortal Mountain's talents really this powerful?

Shi Hao didn't say anything and only furrowed his brows. If it was before, then he would've ignored it, but now that his identity was revealed, the Immortal Mountain still treated him with this attitude, making him feel as if something wasn't right.

Could it be that these people didn't know that they might have some kind of blood relationship? Shi Hao narrowed his eyes and swept his gaze over the Immortal Mountain's two individuals.

A flash passed the elder's eyes as he stared back at Shi Hao. It was almost as if he was aware what Shi Hao was thinking. He revealed a warm smile and said, "You are quite excellent. You should have some karma with my clan."

"May I ask for Senior's name?" Shi Hao asked. His spiritual senses were extremely sharp, and he did not feel any type of intimacy from the elder's body. Even though the other side was smiling benevolently, there was a killing intent present that was difficult for ordinary people to detect.

What was the meaning of this? The elder might know about the blood relationship between them, but there was still killing intent present. It was a bit difficult to make sense of, leaving Shi Hao confused.

"This old one is Qin Shoucheng." The Immortal Mountain elder said. His smile became increasingly warm.

Shi Hao noticed that the strand of killing intent became a bit thicker. Ordinary people could not detect it, and he was only relying on his keen intuition as well.

"Young one, you are a bit too aggressive. It is not too good to immediately start a fight following a dispute," Qin Shoucheng said. He pointed towards the middle-aged man with the broken arm and then looked at the Black Cloud Race elder that lost a palm. "Cultivation is not easy, so how could you so easily harm the bodies of others?"

"I am someone who is not willing to cause trouble. However, when others bully and humiliate me excessively and even want to take my life, I won't show fear." Shi Hao calmly said.

Everyone trembled. Was the Immortal Mountain going to make things difficult? If such a great power was going to target a single person, forget about a supreme youth, even if an undying deity emerged, it still wouldn't be enough! They wouldn't be able to defend themselves at all!

This was because this place had old monsters who did not fear deities!

The elder voiced a word of dissatisfaction and gave out a signal towards everyone. The Immortal Mountain did not like this youth; this immediately caused the cultivators with hostility towards Shi Hao to become confident again!

"Let me ask you again. Are you the one that killed my race's geniuses in the Fire Nation ancestral grounds?" The flaming python race's elder walked up. His eyes shot out light, and below its waist was the fiery snake body that was the thickness of a bucket.

"Correct!" Shi Hao replied.

"You've killed my race's pure-blooded descendants, so just pay with your life!" The elder said. His head of scarlet hair erupted with flames. His lower half flickered with scarlet radiance as he snaked his way over.

“Are you not even going to ask why I killed them?” Shi Hao furrowed his brows.

“There is no need!” The flaming python elder spoke with an overcast expression.

“How overbearing!” Shi Hao looked at him coldly. The other party was truly unreasonable and domineering. He would not treat these people who attacked him first with any politeness.

“It doesn’t matter who you are. A supreme youth isn’t enough either. By killing my race’s pure-blooded descendants, you can only pay with your life!” The Flaming Python elder said.

Everyone knew that this was not only overbearing, but also a type of disdain towards the wasteland region. He actually wanted to kill the little Stone? Would he do something like that if he was in any other region? He would definitely have to reconsider!

After all, this was the wasteland region’s most dazzling youth. Under normal circumstances, who dared to act so hastily without any fear of the region’s retaliation?

“Old man, did you just enter the wasteland region?” Shi Hao asked. He felt like the other side didn’t understand his accomplishments.

“What if that is true? By killing my race’s people, it’s not enough even if you are the wasteland region’s most dazzling youth. You can only fall!” The elder was incredibly overbearing. The bucket thick snake body flickered with scarlet light. Wit ha pa sound, it slammed into the ground, creating large cracks.

At this time, he took action, but he didn’t close the distance. He knew from seeing what had just happened that the little Stone’s body was too powerful. He could exude a domain that normal king level figures could not defend against. With a shake of his hand, he brought out four flags that surrounded Shi Hao. This place immediately became hazy, and symbols covered it densely. It was as if there were stars all around.

At the same time, he quickly formed an imprint and displayed his precious technique. Strands of divine light entered the killing formation. This series of actions was carried out in a fluid manner to kill Shi Hao as soon as possible.

Everyone was shocked. Even though this elder from the flaming python race was overbearing, his methods were truly unordinary. A great killing technique that was difficult to defend against emerged with just the raise of his hand.

Clouds and mists roiled as the four banners rumbled. Four divisions locked down this small area, and tens of thousands of streaks of lightning were released. This entire space seemed to be annihilated.

Everyone gasped. This old fellow was too hateful! This wasn’t an ordinary magical artifact; the four banners were refined by a supreme expert. Many people felt pity for Shi Hao. He was too careless and was trapped within. It would be hard for him to escape his fate of being refined.

“Did you all think this old one was bluffing? Those weren’t empty words. I am going to kill the heroic youth of this so-called wasteland region!” The flaming python race expert said.

Everyone was astonished. They finally understood why this elder acted so wildly and aggressively. He used his most powerful move as soon as they fought to directly decide the result. It was too shameless.

A few minutes later, the inside of the four division formation surged with scarlet light. It looked just like blood blossoming. Then, this place became increasingly calm, and the mists no longer circulated.

The flaming python race expert sneered and said, "I admit that you are a heaven warping genius with an outstanding reputation. However, if you aren't allowed to grow up, you are still the same as an ant."

With a shua sound, he collected the formation banners. The mists scattered, and he continuously sneered.

However, at that instant, his expression froze. A large hand reached out from the mist and was about to make contact with him. It immediately grabbed his neck and pulled him in.

Everyone was greatly shaken, and they all cried out in alarm.

A youth was standing there, not having moved an inch. There wasn't a single scratch on him.

Shi Hao held his neck and coldly looked down. If not for his advancement into the Formation Arrangement Realm, he definitely would have been refined by this old fellow. This old thing could be considered rather fierce, using his trump cards right off the bat.

Pu

A string of blood splashed out. Shi Hao removed his head in an extremely clean manner. Then, he collected the original body. It was an enormous flaming python.

Even though it wasn't pure-blooded, it could still be considered precious flesh medicine since he cultivated to the king level realm.

The crowd became mute. This was too quick, and the movements were skillful. Did the youth do this type of thing often? The creatures from outside this region all trembled inwardly.

"We are carnivores and love to eat good food the most." The big red bird appeared and flew to Shi Hao's shoulder. It looked at everyone with disdain.

A Formation Arrangement Realm king level expert was killed just like that. The crowd was dumbstruck. It was just like something out of a fantasy!

"This is too powerful and a bit ridiculous!" Everyone was endlessly shaken. They found it hard to say anything else.

The crowd was in an uproar. A few creatures crammed their way in, and they were all cultivators from the Immortal Mountain. Among them was a purple-haired youth seething with killing intent. He stared at Shi Hao with a gaze that was full of hostility. There was a type of hate within him that was almost etched into his memories.

Shi Hao remained silent and completely ignored him.

"Isn't that the prince of the Immortal Mountain? Rumor has it that he is some great figure's descendant." Someone said softly, which sparked a few discussions.

Several days ago, Shi Hao had given this purple-haired youth several slaps to the face and fiercely taught him a lesson. No only did he knock out the teeth in his mouth, his chin was also given quite a beating.

Shi Hao calmly looked at the Immortal Mountain's people that were present. He really wanted to ask them about his parents' matters. He wanted to get to the bottom of his relationship with the Immortal Mountain.

Chapter 407 - Unyielding Until the End

Qin Chao was shockingly talented. Within this younger generation, he could be considered a well known person as well. If he didn't lose himself to feminine charms and put in more work while cultivating, his current strength would be far greater.

In reality, there wasn't a single ordinary descendant within the Immortal Mountain. Moreover, his family background was definitely not simple, as he was the great-great-grandson of some great figure. His lineage was noble, and his hidden potential was extremely great.

For the sake of increasing his experiences and chasing after Lady Qianqian, he left his region and came here. From what he had heard, this was a barbaric ancient region that was not elegant and completely lacked talented individuals. He looked down on this region inwardly.

He originally thought that he was simply berating a native from this region to get lost from Lady Qianqian's side, yet he ended up incurring a vicious beating to the mouth, completely humiliating himself.

Qin Chao came from the Immortal Mountain, so normally, even the talented disciples of other great sects would all try to be on friendly terms with him and initiate discussions. They definitely wouldn't offend him. However, someone from the wasteland region he looked down on actually humiliated him like this.

He slapped him in the face. Even in the Immortal Mountain, his parents never did such a thing. During these past few days, he almost burst from rage. He was constantly thinking of ways to get revenge.

However, what could he do? The last time he brought people over, the youth had already left, leaving him fuming with fury with nowhere to vent it. Now that he saw Shi Hao again, he naturally clenched his teeth. His eyes were so chilly that they were about to freeze.

"Are you going to run again?" Qin Chao coldly spoke. With his clan's experts here, he naturally had no need to fear anyone. He had a type of confidence. With the Immortal Mountain's people here, who dared to defy them? Even if it were the Heaven Mending Sect and Western Sect, they would feel a lot of restraining fear. They wouldn't be willing to create conflict.

This place was extremely quiet. Many cultivators were watching without speaking, and even the cultivators from outside this region were silent. They didn't dare provoke the Immortal Mountain, for who wanted to make the Immortal Mountain their enemy.

A few people felt like it was a pity. This was an originally astonishing youth with unlimited potential. If he was to break in the Immortal Mountain's hands, then it would be too regretful.

Shi Hao gave him a cold look with eyes that were full of contempt. This was just a slight glance, and afterwards, he no longer paid him any attention. He did not feel any need to talk to him.

This kind of attitude and gaze was clearly being displayed, and everyone could see this. They all trembled inwardly. This youth ignored the prince of the Immortal Mountain, so wasn't this a silent contempt and provocation towards their clan?

You have to understand that from a certain perspective, the Immortal Mountain was even more terrifying than the Heaven Mending Sect because they had many descendants as disciples. The Heaven Mending Sect was spread across multiple regions, so it was impossible for them to personally demand an explanation for everything. Meanwhile, the Immortal Mountain's numbers were few and precious, so if they were humiliated, they would definitely go out to deal with the enemy.

Qin Chao's gaze immediately became cold. He felt humiliated. What kind of attitude was that? He was being completely ignored in front of so many people! This was just like a slap to the face.

Shi Hao not paying any attention didn't mean that the Big Red Bird wasn't going to. He shot the purple-haired youth a look of contempt and said, "Last time, your face was beaten up so badly that it was almost unrecognizable, yet you still have the nerve to come back to provoke us? Back then, who was it that ran away with their tail tucked between their legs? Does your face itch again so you want to get beaten up?"

Hitting his sore spot and not letting it go; the big red bird fulfilled both of these. It allowed many people's pent up anger to subside a bit, making them rather happy.

Many people disliked Qin Chao, but they could only feel anger and not speak up. Someone actually dared to beat and ridicule him, allowing many people to feel as if they've ingested some ginseng. All of the pores in their bodies felt like they were relaxed.

"You two really are good!" Qin Chao shouted. His face was fuming with rage. He was humiliated in front of so many people, making him want to skin Shi Hao and the big red bird alive.

"Of course we are good. After seeing the fellow that got beat up come back to get beat up again, we feel even better." The big red bird said.

Everyone was shaken. They were completely tearing apart his face here! A great battle was definitely unavoidable. After ridiculing the Immortal Mountain's prince, how could they be forgiven? n(.o)-V(-e())l-.b//1/(n

Huo Ling'er arrived, and when she saw Shi Hao, she revealed a joyous expression. However, when she thought about how he was going to face his opponents, she then felt worry. An ancient sect like the Immortal Mountain would leave even the Fire Nation feeling oppressed.

At this moment, the nine-headed lion walked over while radiating golden light. There was a type of grandeur to its figure as it watched everyone. It was going to fight at Shi Hao's side.

Lady Qianqian, one of the mysterious region's ten beauties, looked at Shi Hao in amazement with her beautiful eyes. The one she met last time was the little Stone. He unexpectedly didn't escape and instead once again sparked conflict with Qin Chao.

"Elder Shoucheng, suppress them!" Qin Chao's face fell ashen, because he saw that the expression in Lady Qianqian's eyes was aimed at Shi Hao and not himself. Together with humiliation, he also felt a type of anger that was difficult to describe.

“Little friend, don’t you think you are going a bit too far by being so overbearing?” Qin Shoucheng from the Immortal Mountain said.

Shi Hao felt another wave of killing intent. He already understood that there was a problem here. It was possible for him to have some type of blood relationship with the Immortal Mountain, but Qin Shoucheng still wanted to kill him here. There was definitely something strange going on.

“Could I inquire in what way I’ve acted excessively? A youngster from your clan doesn’t know how high the heavens are and how deep the earth is. He is shouting noisily in my direction. I did not bother bickering with him and instead remained silent. How is that being overbearing?!” Shi Hao spoke in a downcast voice.

It was extremely obvious that Immortal Mountain’s Qin Chao was the arrogant bully. Shi Hao simply looked at him with contempt and didn’t say anything to him.

“What about that bird? Didn’t you purposely stir it up to speak nonsense?” Qin Shoucheng spoke with a flat expression.

“Did you see me purposely stir it on?” Shi Hao was forceful like a divine sword, sharp and direct as he shouted in reply. A wave of killing intent flew outwards.

He was unsheathing his sword to threaten the Immortal Mountain! Everyone was shocked. This youth was indeed powerful. He deserved to be called the supreme youth of the wasteland region!

“Old fellow, don’t flaunt too much just because of your age and act as if you don’t know of neither honor or shame!” The big red bird screeched.

“Younger generation youth, is this an act of becoming enemies with my clan?” Qin Shoucheng’s face fell.

“Don’t test my patience!” Shi Hao said. His voice clearly showed his discontent.

At this moment, everyone felt like they finally witnessed a strong person. This was a fearless and undisguised threat towards the Immortal Mountain.

“He actually reached the king level? He was able to reach the Formation Arrangement Realm?!” At first, people thought that he used the ‘domain’ of his physical power to deal with his opponents. Now, they were thoroughly shocked.

If he really reached the Formation Arrangement Realm, just how shocking would this be? A fifteen year old king; just the thought alone was shocking and crazy! From the ancient times until now, how many people accomplished such a thing at this age?!

This was a monster, a monster that continuously created miracles!

Many people became stirred up, especially those of the wasteland region. Once Shi Hao grew up, just how heaven defying would he ultimately become?

“Elder Shoucheng, what else is there that needs to be said? Kill him!” Qin Chao said with a cold voice. He knew that his elder had a great killing formation on him that could definitely kill his opponent.

“You are too unreasonable!” Shi Hao took action, forming a faint golden light before slapping over. At this moment, no one could easily block it.

It was because this was the Kun Peng’s movement technique, so it was fast to the extreme. Even the middle-aged man with the broken arm and Qin Shoucheng could only watch helplessly without much chance of blocking it.

With a pa sound, half of Qin Chao’s face was broken, and his entire body flew outwards. Bright red blood splashed outwards, drawing a streak through the sky.

Everyone was completely dumbstruck. This was a descendant that a great figure greatly doted on. If he was informed, there would definitely be a great disaster that could not be settled!

Taking a step back, the ancient inheritance wouldn’t allow anyone to treat a disciple that was under the Immortal Mountain’s direct line of descent this way.

The situation did not end here. The instant Qin Chao was struck, Shi Hao moved through the void, and with a stamp, he stepped on the other party’s body. With a kacha sound, his meridians were destroyed, crippling him.

“If I leave you with your cultivation, who knows just how many more people will suffer from your bullying, so today, it will be broken! However, seeing as how we still have some kind of connection, I will leave you with your life!” Shi Hao said.

No one knew what the so-called relationship he said meant. Only Qin Shoucheng’s eyebrows jumped, as he felt a bit uncomfortable.

However, soon after, Qin Shoucheng surged with killing intent. There was actually someone who dared to defy the Immortal Mountain like this, crippling a core disciple of theirs. This was a serious provocation!

Qin Chao fell in the courtyard, tumbling backwards. He knew that he had been crippled, and his cultivation was completely gone. Quite a few of his blood vessels immediately dried up. His face revealed an expression of dismay.

This place was in a state of uproar. Everyone was shocked at Shi Hao’s forcefulness and directness!

“Not fearing the Immortal Mountain, is he trying to defy the heavens?”

“This wasteland region’s supreme youth is really something. Not just anyone could have this kind of bravery.”

Even the creatures from outside this race were startled and scared. Many experts asked themselves whether they would provoke the Immortal Mountain, and all of their answers were ‘no’. However, the one before their eyes was just a youth, yet he was so courageous.

As for who was the most happy, it was naturally Lady Qianqian. She had always been annoyed by Qin Chao and had been pestered beyond endurance. However, she had no way of getting rid of him. Right now, she was finally at peace.

However, she soon felt pity for Shi Hao. How could anything good come from crippling Qin Chao? She clearly understood the methods of the great figure behind him.

"You..." The middle-aged man with the broken arm was furious and pointed out with a finger, shouting, "By ruining my clan's direct descendant, are you trying to make the Immortal Mountain your enemy?"

Shi Hao seemed extremely indifferent and said, "I've even killed the supreme expert of the Heaven Mending Sect, let alone some idiot from the Immortal Mountain that doesn't know how big the world is. Even if I kill him, so what?!"

His aggressiveness made quite a few youngsters' blood boil.

The Immortal Mountain's middle-aged man became speechless. He had also heard the rumor that Shi Hao killed Grandma Xihua in the Void God Realm, that he was an extremely daring person!

Everyone was roused up. Shi Hao truly had this kind of oppressive style. Back then, he dared to challenge the Heaven Mending Sect, and right now, the Immortal Mountain was treating him similarly, so why wouldn't he dare?

Outside the stage, fairy Yue Chan's face was extremely unnatural. If we were to talk about who was the most upset outside of the Immortal Mountain, then it would naturally be her. An old scar was opened up again without good cause.

Qin Shoucheng's face became completely overcast. "You might have a connection with my clan, so today, I won't act excessively either. If you admit your mistakes here, hand yourself over, and return with me to the Immortal Mountain, I will consider treating you leniently."

"Have you woken up? If you dare to speak rudely again, then all of you will become powerless!" Shi Hao laughed coldly. From the little guy to the devilish brat to the present, he had continuously grown, but had he ever bowed and bent his knees to another? The Heaven Mending Sect was already after him, so what did it matter if Immortal Mountain was added to the mix?

If there really was a type of relationship between himself and the Immortal Mountain, he wanted to see for himself just how the clan was going to deal with him.

Chapter 408 - Five Phase Ring

The courtyard was completely quiet, and no one dared to say anything recklessly. The little Stone was too powerful. He didn't feel any fear when berating the king level figure from the Immortal Mountain. If they were to say anything out of place, who knew if it would throw the Immortal Mountain over the edge and spark hatred. That would definitely be a foolish way to bring disaster on themselves.

"Youngster, one must know when to draw the line. If you always act excessively, not only do you cut off the paths of others, you will be cutting off your own as well," Qin Shoucheng said.

His expression was extremely ugly. He was an elder that dealt with the Immortal Mountain's mortal affairs, so who dared to rebel against him, let alone berate him? Who did they treat him as?

"Draw the line? You all bully and humiliate others and casually kill. Now that the other person rebels, they are acting excessively? I don't think you guys are confused, but rather that you've all become used to being domineering." Shi Hao spoke in a cold voice, and it was clear that he was discontent.

Qin Shoucheng's face fell. "As soon as you entered the courtyard, you've already acted violently, cutting down my dao friend. With such viciousness, don't even try to put this on my Immortal Mountain's head. Even if you didn't do that, it would be hard to forgive you!"

"Stop acting hypocritically and speaking such nonsense in a justified manner. If you want to make your move, then just come. Let's see if any of you can do anything to me." Shi Hao stood on the stage.

Even though he was only fifteen years old, his body had long grown up. Pitch-black hair fell down his tall body, and the aura he gave off was extremely imposing. His clear eyes were quick-witted as he looked down on everyone.

"Worthy of being a heroic youth!" The Fire Nation's king level uncle said softly. He nodded inwardly. This kind of bearing was outstanding. If he was given time to grow up, there would definitely be a day when he could look down on everything under the heavens.

Qin Shoucheng's face became thoroughly downcast. "Good, good, good! You are truly formidable! From the ancient times until now, there hasn't been many people who dared to provoke my Immortal Mountain. Even if there is some kind of relationship between you and my clan, it will still be difficult for you to escape severe punishment. Since you are acting so outrageously, I will end your cultivation!"

When he spoke up to here, he turned around and looked at the crowd. "Are there any dao friends who would like to deal with this devil with my Immortal Mountain?"

Everyone quivered inwardly and broke out in cold sweat. Qin Shoucheng raised the Immortal Mountain's great banner. This was now extremely serious. Their power to rally supporters was definitely great.

Sure enough, the Black Cloud Race's elder immediately stepped up. His hand had been blasted apart by Shi Hao earlier, so how could he let this matter go?

Moo...

The Barbaric Ox's roar made the bodies of the people here tremble. A fiery light wrapped around the scarlet bow as it stepped over. This was an old ox king, and it had already made an appearance previously to deal with Shi Hao.

There were some that became restless. At the very least, they believed that the Immortal Mountain had strength.

"You've all sparked the conflict to deal with me. Don't blame me for not giving you a warning." The purple clothes Shi Hao wore fluttered about, making him seem more and more heroic. He was like a young divine king as his eyes shot out two streaks of cold light.

Everyone trembled inwardly. This was youth that killed a supreme expert before. Even though it was in the Void God Realm, it still showed how boundless his potential was. The others stopped in their steps.

Qin Shoucheng calmly laughed and seemed to have forgotten his previous anger. He calmed down and said, "With two dao brothers taking action, it is enough."

In that instant, he opened his mouth and spat out an inch wide circle of light that blossomed with color. This was a precious ring that was releasing bizarre fluctuations.

Everyone wanted to back up in fear of being caught up in this attack. However, everyone immediately became overwhelmed with shock, because this entire courtyard was trapped. They couldn't budge at all, as if they were standing in a swamp.

"What is this? Why can't I move?"

"My body is being restrained, I can't use any of my strength!"

The people here looked at the precious ring in horror. They all understood that this was brought about by the divine might of that precious artifact.

"Senior, we aren't involved, so why are we frozen too?"

"Immortal Mountain's seniors, this matter does not involve us!"

This precious artifact was too powerful. No wonder Qin Shoucheng was not scared. This was a great killing weapon that could lock down everyone. It trapped every single person; this was too terrifying.

"Everyone, there is no need to panic. All of you are uninvolved. It's just that this precious artifact is too powerful and will lock down this entire place. I will send you all out." Qin Shoucheng seemed extremely calm.

This was a type of intimidation, a manifestation of the Immortal Mountain's power. It was just a single precious artifact, yet it could lock down heaven and earth. All of the cultivators here were suppressed.

All of the experts felt scared and upset. Just now, if they were to oppose the Immortal Mountain, wouldn't the Immortal Mountain have been able to easily slaughter them?!

Multicolored light flashed. Qin Shoucheng controlled the rainbow-colored ring in midair. When the swept over the crowd, their freedom was returned.

Everyone's hearts were beating wildly, and even king level figures felt a restraining fear. The Immortal Mountain was too terrifying, and their concealed strength was too great.

Regardless of whether it was Lady Qianqian or Huo Ling'er, both of their faces became pale. Just now, they were trapped inside as well. This ring was just too formidable.

There were only a few people left inside the stage. Shi Hao, the nine-headed lion, and the big red bird; only these three were trapped. Outside of this, there was the Flaming Bull Race king expert, the elder from the Black Cloud Race, and Qin Shoucheng.

Outside of the fight, the broken-armed middle-aged man sneered. "After falling into the Five Phase Ring, let's see just how you are going to defy the heavens!"

Qin Chao who had his face smashed apart and his cultivation ruined said, "Elder Qin, suppress that nine-headed lion and make him my mount! I want to ride his sworn brother while watching him get killed."

The so-called 'him' was obviously Shi Hao. Qin Chao hated him too bitterly and truly wanted to take action personally to humiliate him. Unfortunately, he was far from being Shi Hao's opponent.

Within the stage, the golden lion's entire body shone, but it still couldn't move at all. There was a tremendous wave of strength pressing down on it that made it more uncomfortable the more it

resisted. Its heart was pounding. This treasure was too powerful and simply impossible to defend against. It couldn't struggle free and could only be attacked.

The big red bird was also ranting and raving. Its body was restricted, preventing it from escaping. It had a feeling that things were not going to end well.

"That's the Five Phase Ring, the most famous precious artifact of the Immortal Mountain!" Lady Qianqian said. Her pretty face revealed a look of astonishment.

"What? This is the Five Phase Ring, the precious artifact known to rarely have enemies it cannot seal?!" Many people were shocked.

The fame of the Five Phase Ring was just too great. During the ancient era, its illustrious might was extremely well-known. No one knew just how many world-shocking great figures were killed by it.

It is rumored that the Five Phase Ring was refined from the primordial symbolled bone of an extremely famous heavenly ranked vicious beast. Through an evolution of the five phases[1], it achieved a realm of its own, making it one of the most powerful precious artifacts.

There are many different stories about this precious artifact. When it was first refined, legend has it that the sun and moon lost their radiance and the entire mysterious region lost color. An endless amount of heavenly treasures was exhausted, and the precious bones of five heavenly ranked vicious beasts were only the core materials. Endless divine blood and precious bones were used for the flames and refinement process.

In the past, once this artifact appeared, the various deities would all retreat. No one knew just how many ancient powers it killed.

"The Five Phase Ring is the Immortal Mountain's sect guarding treasure, so how could it be casually brought out? This is just an imitation." An elder spoke softly.

Someone nodded and said, "You are correct, it is an imitation. Even though there are five types of multicolored light, there is one light that is extremely dim. Only four true bones are truly displaying might."

When everyone heard what was said, they were all shaken. This was just an imitation, moreover a damaged one, yet it had this kind of might? If the true Five Phase Ring appeared, just how powerful would it become?!

Not only did the nine-headed lion and the big red bird find it hard to move a muscle, Shi Hao also shivered inwardly. Now that the Five Phase Ring affected this place and continuously released fluctuations, it was hard for him to break free as well.

"Dao brothers, we can take action now and ruin his cultivation. This can also be a type of justice for the difficulties the two of you faced," Qin Shoucheng calmly said.

He believed that once the Five Phase Ring appeared, Shi Hao would not be able to do anything. After all, this was an incredibly precious artifact that was modeled after the Immortal Mountain's sect guarding treasure. Even though it was damaged, it was not something that a king level figure could defend against.

"I want to personally witness his destruction!" Outside, the purple-haired Qin Chao tightly clenched his fist.

"Dao brother, your technique is impressive! We are in admiration!" The Black Cloud Race's elder nodded and walked forward with large steps. Killing intent appeared on his face.

The Flaming Bull Race king expert moved as well. Even though they were here, they didn't feel any restrictions. It was clear that once Qin Shoucheng brought out the Five Phase Ring, this entire area became under his control.

"Without being able to grow up, you will only ever be an ant. Many people could deal with you!" The two king level figures sneered.

With a weng sound, the Black Cloud Race expert turned into dark light and threw himself over. He had his own selfish motives, and that was to destroy all of Shi Hao's blood essence and refine him alive.

The outstanding youth's entire body was precious. His flesh could match the Western Sect's Vajra Unbreakable Body, so it was definitely precious flesh medicine.

Chi

Suddenly, Shi Hao opened his mouth and spat out a streak of sword energy that released a dazzling radiance. It was incomparably bright and resplendent. This was the sword intent from the beast skin he received from the Void God Realm. Even though he couldn't move, the sword intent was still boundless. He could still use it without any inhibition.

After a muffled groan, the Black Cloud Race's elder backed up. He knew that he had been careless. His chest was penetrated, and the wound was difficult to close. Blood continuously surged.

The sword intent was too terrifying. It continuously disintegrated his body, making him completely terrified. He endured the great pain and quickly backed up.

This was completely unexpected, and no one would have thought that Shi Hao would still be able to reveal his might while being locked down. He injured a powerful Formation Arrangement Realm cultivator.

The Flaming Bull Race king level expert rushed out murderously and attacked towards Shi Hao's back. He did not close the distance, and instead, fiery light flooded the heavens as a pair of enormous horns released their radiance. The sword energy was like a rainbow.

It similarly released sword intent from a distance. It wanted to kill Shi Hao on the spot in a decisive and ferocious manner.

Chi

Shi Hao's back illuminated, and sword energy rushed out from a few opening within his muscles and vessels. His entire body could release attacks, and there were even a few streaks of sword energy that struck towards the Five Phase Ring in the sky.

Everyone was astounded. He was truly worthy of being the little Stone! Even after being caught in desperate straits, he could still strike back. How formidable was this?

“Let’s see how you will overturn the heavens!” Qin Shoucheng’s eyes were full of chilliness. He moved the Five Phase Ring downwards. Within it, there were four lights that were particularly resplendent. They formed a hazy gas that spread downwards.

This area became hazy, as if a great lake was freezing over. The world was locked down, and it was difficult for any external forces to break in.

Qin Shoucheng raised his hand, and a lightning symbol appeared within his palm. It struck at Shi Hao to destroy his cultivation, turning his body into an ordinary one.

“Royal uncle, could you destroy that Five Phase Ring? Otherwise, Shi Hao will be in danger!” Huo Ling’er asked softly. She revealed an anxious expression. n-)o-.ℓ-)e)(ℓ)/B/.1-/n

The old royal uncle shook his head and replied, “It is hard to break. Any power or magical artifact would only add to its power. Why do you think it is known as an unrivalled magical artifact? It is because it could devour energy from all of the five phases, and everything in this world can be divided into the five phases.”

“Youngster, forget about a supreme expert, even if you were allowed to fully mature, the Immortal Mountain would still not be something you could shake.” Qin Shoucheng’s voice was cold as he spoke. The lightning symbol hacked down, and endless lightning surrounded Shi Hao.

Shi Hao’s entire body illuminated. Mysterious symbols appeared all around him. “Then let me show you!”

Wood, fire, earth, metal, water

Chapter 409 - Power Unmatched

The golden symbols carried black specks; this was the Kun Peng’s technique circulating. Soon, vortices appeared one after another on the surface of Shi Hao’s body, and they devoured the essence energy from all directions.

The crowd discovered with shock that this was not the essence of the sun and moon. The four colors of auspicious radiance from the Five Phase Ring were being absorbed as well, and they were entering Shi Hao’s body.

Within those vortices, there seemed to be a deity sitting within each of them. They continuously took in and sent out the energy while cultivating in a cross-legged position. The scene of them absorbing the essence of the world could vaguely be seen.

The Golden Spiral Rippling technique was the embodiment of one of the Kun Peng’s techniques, and right now, it was in a perfect state. Together with the power of Shi Hao’s body, it could neutralize all types of energy for his own use. The results were actually quite similar to the Five Phase Ring.

“Yi, it seems like I’ve underestimated you.” Qin Shoucheng spoke. His lightning symbol was completely absorbed, entering Shi Hao’s body, allowing his might to quickly surge.

Currently, Shi Hao’s entire body was flickering with electricity, and every single golden vortex began to chant scriptures. The figures sitting cross-legged seemed like ancient and natural sovereigns.

Qin Shoucheng stirred on the Five Phase Ring. It turned into a sphere of light and suppressed downwards, severely affecting the stability of this place. This entire area violently fluctuated as if it was about to collapse.

Shi Hao felt a tremendous pressure. If he hadn't broken into the Formation Arrangement Realm, this situation would only point towards disaster for him. Despite his cultivation realm being as strong as it was, he still felt an enormous pressure.

"Dao brothers, kill him!" Qin Shoucheng said.

He controlled the Five Phase Ring, forming a boundary in this place. A hazy mist swirled about, and an indescribable type of natural law descended onto this place. The five phases continuously operated, and they possessed the strength to refine everything.

With a hong sound, Shi Hao's body trembled and blood spilt out from his mouth. His mind shook. The other party's precious artifact was formidable after all and inflicted an injury on him.

The five phase essence was just too concentrated, and during that moment, it was as if tens of thousands of great waves were crashing down. Despite the fact that golden spirals were swirling frantically on his body's surface, he still couldn't devour all of it.

In reality, everyone else was even more shocked than he was. You have to understand that this was a Five Phase Ring! During the ancient years, it was immersed in divine blood and caused endless amounts of slaughter. No one could face it head on.

Even though this was just an imitation and not the Immortal Mountain's true sect suppressing treasure, Shi Hao's cultivation was still not comparable to that of a great ancient figure. However, the fact that he could defend right now already proved how heaven defying he was.

"There is actually someone who could resist the Five Phase Ring! This is astonishing news!"

The crowd knew that after today's battle, Shi Hao's reputation will once again travel outside this region. The Five Phase Ring that was known to be unstoppable was currently being resisted.

The Black Cloud Race expert made his move. He activated a black gourd, which began to released dark light to refine Shi Hao.

At the same time, the Flaming Bull Race king level expert brought out two scarlet swords that were created from his own horns. They carried a seemingly endless amount of symbolled power as they hacked outwards.

Shi Hao withstood the Five Phase Ring while erupting with sword energy. It weaved about and hacked towards the two king level experts.

"Kill!"

Qin Shoucheng operated the Five Phase Ring, turning it into a sphere of light that quickly smashed downwards. The mist became even thicker, as if it was going to thoroughly trap Shi Hao and stop him from using precious techniques.

Shi Hao released a cold snort. A Kun fish surged from the black waves below his feet and surged with waves of lunar force. Meanwhile, above him, golden light blazed as a Peng bird appeared. Its wings shattered the great stars in the sky, and solar energy violently erupted.

In addition, the Kun fish and Peng bird formed an inseparably close circulation of yin and yang. They erupted with endless terrifying fluctuations to block the five phase spiritual essence.

“Yi, not good!” Qin Shoucheng was shocked. He never would have thought that someone could break through the Five Phase Ring’s divine might. It was simply inconceivable!

Yin and yang swirled together to counteract the five phase energy. Both sides erupted with heaven overflowing fluctuations. Shi Hao’s freedom was immediately restored, and he could move again.

Chi

A sword energy appeared as soon as he raised his hand. This was the sword intent of the great ancient figure ‘stalk of grass’. It changed into the most powerful attack and hacked outwards.

A pu sounded. The Black Cloud Race expert’s gourd was sliced apart, and the dark light exploded. The owner immediately released a miserable shriek as he was sucked backwards by the dark light.

Shi Hao raised his hand again, and another streak of sword energy struck down from the heavens. This time, with a pu sound, the Black Cloud Race expert was hacked into two. Blood immediately erupted frantically.

Forget about the onlookers, even Shi Hao himself was astonished. The power of this incredible sword energy was just too great. In a battle between two at the same level, it would tear its opponent apart like rotten weeds, easily killing him.

Everyone was shocked. They all felt a cold shiver crawl down their backs.

“How daring!” Qin Shoucheng’s face became downcast. He stirred on the Five Phase Ring, using its greatest power to strike at Shi Hao.

Wuwu...

A rumbling sound erupted in this place as the Five Phase Ring suppressed downwards. Shi Hao could not avoid it because the precious artifact merged with the space around him. It formed a small world that enveloped him.

Everyone knew that the Five Phase Ring was truly invincible. During the archaic years, after a single encounter, the flesh of a deity or devil would shatter. It killed many, many incredibly power figures.

Otherwise, how could it have obtained the reputation of being an unmatched magical artifact?

No one expected the little Stone to erupt with power and smash out with a fist. His palm and fingers were covered in symbols; he was actually going to meet it head on.

Dang

Ultimately, a shaking sound was emitted. His body and the Five Phase Ring collided again, smashing apart the precious artifact.

Everyone was petrified. It was as if a legend was playing out right before their eyes! They have never heard of someone using their own body to deal with the Five Phase Ring, yet the little Stone succeeded. He completely resisted the attack.

Just how heaven defying was his body?

Meanwhile, his heaven connecting sword energy erupted again. It hacked towards Qin Shoucheng. A vast expanse of whiteness appeared, and the aura it exuded was terrifying.

Qin Shoucheng was frightened. He knew how powerful Shi Hao was, but never did he think that he would be able to resist the Five Phase Ring. When this great killing artifact made its appearance, it could kill all king level figures. None of them would have any hopes of fighting against it.

He quickly backed up and moved the Five Phase Ring downwards to block this sword intent. Multicolored light immediately erupted.

Chi

Shi Hao raised his hand. Sword energy swept out, slicing towards the Flaming Bull Race expert. With a dang sound, a bull horn dropped down. The flaming bull was startled to the point where its soul was trembling.

At this moment, the power the little Stone displayed was just too overwhelming. Even if the legendary great killing artifact appeared, it would still be hard for it to stop his attacks.

Moo

The barbaric bull erupted with a sky flooding fiery light. Symbols fiercely interweaved, covering this entire place in scarlet radiance.

The flaming bull king expert wanted to escape, for it knew that if even the Five Phase Ring couldn't kill Shi Hao, then his cultivation definitely wouldn't be enough. If he continued to fight, he would undoubtedly die.

Unfortunately, he was still a second too slow. Shi Hao erupted with power, and his entire body turned into a divine sword. The heaven connecting sword intent was raised to its peak power, and it hacked downwards.

Pu

This divine sword descended, slicing apart the fiery barrier of light. All of the symbols were shattered, and a head was removed. Blood gushed outwards.

Shi Hao rushed outwards. The divine sword became a bit dimmer as it once again surged from his body. However, it did not seem to possess less force as it rushed murderously at Qin Shoucheng.

The Five Phase Ring shone and released a weng sound. It erupted with its most powerful energy and smashed towards Shi Hao. It seemed like it was going to blast apart anything in its way indiscriminately, not stopping until its opponent was dead.

A barrier of light surged. Shi Hao's heavenly passages appeared, forming a divine ring. In fact, his flesh heavenly passage appeared as well, only, no one else could see it.

To force him to this level, it was clear just how unordinary the Five Phase Ring was. Only when he fought decisively against Shi Yi did he use all of his methods like this.

"What? The Five Phase Ring was frozen?" Everyone cried out in shock. They didn't dare to believe what they were seeing.

The Five Phase Ring was locked in place. It continuously shook and released its hazy five phase energy. However, this haze couldn't free itself from the force of Shi Hao's flesh heavenly passage.

Chi

A streak of sword energy swept past. Qin Shoucheng trembled inwardly. He turned around to leave. After losing the Five Phase Ring, he didn't dare face Shi Hao head on.

However, this streak of sword energy struck out like lightning. It quickly closed the distance. He was forced to bring out a precious artifact, and while doing so, he continued to flee.

A kacha sounded. The bone shield was sliced apart. The sword energy was like a rainbow as it swept outwards. Qin Shoucheng's entire body went cold. He did everything he could to defend himself, but with a pu sound, he still lost an arm.

All of this happened too fast. Shi Hao killed two king level figures and then removed the arm of an elder from the Immortal Mountain; his fighting prowess was simply unrivaled.

Suddenly, the Five Phase Ring shook, and a shocking divine will transmitted outwards from within. It surged like a vast and profound sea, and during the instant Shi Hao shifted his attention to Qin Shoucheng, it broke free.

"There is a divine will from a great figure contained within!" An older generation king level expert cried out in horror.

Shi Hao's expression changed. He circulated the Kun Peng technique and activated his heavenly passages that had linked up into a ring. They surrounded him again as he prepared himself to attack with all of his strength.

Contrary to expectations, this Five Phase Ring's divine will decided not to meet him head on but instead to quickly escape.

"Right, even if it is a great figure's divine will, it is too far from its owner. It isn't enough to suppress and kill the little Stone, so in fear of it landing in his hands, it decided to escape." An expert said in a low voice.

When Qin Shoucheng saw this, he became elated, because he was surrounded by the Five Phase Ring's light and transported quickly. It was going to bring away the Immortal Mountain's people.

However, no matter how fast its speed was, it couldn't exceed that of the Kun Peng technique. Shi Hao turned into a streak of golden light and took to the skies. He wanted to get rid of him and keep the Five Phase Ring.

The Five Phase Ring had a mysterious divine will, and it spurred the ring to quickly change directions. It also brought the purple-haired youth Qin Chao with it into the ground, sinking into the earth.

"This is bad!" Shi Hao was startled. The so-called Five Phase Ring included the earth phase, so it could use the ground to escape. No wonder it was known as a truly rare precious artifact.

He continuously released streaks of sky connecting sword energy, and all of them hacked towards the ground. Several streaks of blood splashed out, and the ground was torn apart. However, the aura of the Five Phase Ring vanished.

Shi Hao walked over and blasted apart the earth. He noticed that Qin Chao was sliced apart at the waist. Apart from this, one of Qin Shoucheng's legs was here as well.

He was a bit speechless. He sliced off an arm and a leg from Qin Shoucheng, but missed his vital areas. The other party was truly lucky.

"You... what are you going to do?" The Immortal Mountain's middle-aged male with the broken arm was horrified because Shi Hao was quickly arriving, cutting off his escape route.

The Five Phase Ring was only able to bring away two people. No one else from the Immortal Mountain was able to escape.

Shi Hao locked down this place, preventing any of them from moving. He then searched their minds to find out what exactly was going on with his parents.

A moment later, he frowned, because he couldn't find any clues. The middle-aged male knew even less than Qin Chao, and the others had even less information.

He stared at these individuals with relatively weaker cultivations. He wanted to obtain the Immortal Mountain's precious techniques from them, but as soon as he stirred the corresponding parts of their sea of consciousness, their fundamental essence began to crack apart, and they died soon after. It was clear that they were placed under a terrifying restriction.

The face of the middle-aged man that lost an arm became pale. He was a Formation Arrangement Realm king expert, yet he had never thought that the Immortal Mountain's disciples would face a day like this in the outside world where they were suppressed to this extent.

Shi Hao looked at him. He decided not to try and ask for his precious technique, for he knew that this person's sea of consciousness was definitely powerful, so the restriction was definitely even stronger.

Pu.

A streak of sword energy hacked out. The middle-aged individual's head was sliced off, causing blood to rush out from his headless corpse. Then, it fell onto the ground.

The entire manor was in a state of silence. No one said anything, and all of them were frozen stiff. The events they witnessed today were too astonishing!

The unmatched precious artifact Five Phase Ring shook the ancient era, yet today, there was someone who dared to use his flesh to face it head on! n)(OvE!&1n

The Immortal Mountain was a sect that looked down on the world and showed contempt towards all regions, yet their people were cut like vegetables. They were slaughtered, and the brows of the one that carried out this execution didn't even seem to crease.

This news was world-shaking. The little Stone was too tyrannical! After a year and a half, he appeared again, and this time, the aura he exuded was absolutely matchless!

Despite being in the Formation Arrangement Realm as well, the user of the Five Phase Ring could barely do anything to him. When the little Stone appeared, who could contend against him?

"Is there anyone else that wants to cause me trouble?" Shi Hao swept his eyes over everyone. His gaze was cold and indifferent, giving them an extremely dreadful feeling.

The crowd knew that this was the 'might' of an unrivalled being. The little Stone had already grown up, and he was no longer the devilish child from back then. Every movement he made was dignified. He was now truly deserved his title of king.

In the present age, it would be hard for him to find anyone in this world who was comparable to him. The gaze in his eyes had long been set on the older generation, to the point where he aimed for the ancient legendary creatures.

This gave many young experts a feeling of helplessness. Their ages were clearly similar, yet the difference between them was too great. It was simply impossible to catch up to.

Shi Hao looked at the creatures not from this region, and his gaze seemed to materialize and pierce into them. The various cultivators all felt their hearts go cold. Before, they still wanted to challenge him, but right now, all of them were shaking in fear.

Who now dared to call the wasteland region lacking without any experts? As long as this youth appeared, his aura would engulf the mountains and rivers, and he would look down on this entire world.

Chapter 410 - Seeking Breakthrough

After this battle, no one dared to ever look down on the wasteland region again. Even the geniuses from various races outside this region put away their arrogance. They had no choice even if they were unwilling, because in front of the little Stone, they did not have any confidence!

Facing the little Stone's aggression, who could resist?

The crowd believed that from here on out, this would become a difficult problem. It was truly hard to find those among his age that were comparable.

"A bunch of ground beetles. You've all gotten used to acting like that in the mysterious region, so you all act so disgustingly now in the wasteland region. You all haven't even tried to take a look at who is the lord." The big red bird spoke in an extremely arrogant tone.

Everyone was speechless. It dared to call the Immortal Mountain a ground beetle. What kind of situation was this? It was more correct if it had been flipped around. In the eyes of those from outside this region, wasn't this just a barbaric land?

However, no one else wanted to become unlucky today. The little Stone was too powerful. Who dared to challenge him? Not even the Immortal Mountain's people could kill him and they were instead dealt with like chopped vegetables. No one wanted to suffer needlessly.

After the battle concluded, activity was gradually restored to the manor.

"Second little brother, I trust that you have been well since we last met?" Shi Hao said with a smile. In the past, this nine-headed lion in front of him had fought intensely, but in the end, the conflict between them was all resolved.

The entirely golden nine-headed lion walked over. Its blood and qi was flourishing, and right now, not even a true pure-blooded race from the Archaic Divine Mountains could be its opponent, because he was just too powerful.

"During these past few years, I borrowed my clan's Golden divine furnace and Nine True Refined Blood, thus allowing my cultivation to quickly improve, yet in the end, I wasn't able to catch up to you."

The nine-headed lion felt a bit helpless. Back then, it had been beaten up by Shi Hao before, so it had its share of trouble as well. In the end, the conflict between two disappeared. However, it was always a bit unwilling and wanted to surpass him.

After several years had passed, it used the ancient furnace to refine its body and quickly improved. It was on the verge of becoming pure-blooded.

However, now that it saw Shi Hao again, it felt like the disparity was still there. No matter how heaven defying the opportunities it received during these years were, they still weren't enough to catch up to Shi Hao.

Shi Hao laughed heartily and patted its shoulder. The days he spent in the Hundred Shattering Mountains left a deep impression on him, and it felt as if it all had happened yesterday.

"Some of my companions have arrived as well," said the nine-headed lion.

The rainbow luan, flame crow, and the two three-eyed brothers appeared. They were precisely the archaic descendants Shi Hao met with in the Hundred Shattering Mountains. They travelled together for a while, having killed a white tiger and eaten a golden-winged peng.

This place immediately began to bustle with noise.

"Go, let's find a place to drink." Since there were people he recognized and they were in a bustling place, they were going to celebrate.

The wasteland region was so large. Once they were separated, it wouldn't be easy to meet again.

Huo Ling'er walked over as well and excitedly talked with them. After chatting for awhile, she said that she would return in a bit. After all, as the host, she had to greet the guests.

When the crowd looked at Shi Hao again, they could only release another sigh. Being able to earn the title of king at such a young age was truly shocking. It was truly amazing.

“Brother Shi, you’ve truly left me shocked. Back then, you were just a child in the Hundred Shattering Mountains shouting eat you, eat you, eat all of you. Now, your name has shaken the entire wasteland region. Things really have changed with the passage of time...” The flame crow spoke.

Shi Hao laughed. Back then, he was small, but he was incredibly savage.

Others felt a sense of great respect for this group. Wherever this group went, the creatures from various races would all move out of the way. Even the talents from outside this region avoided Shi Hao in fear of provoking him.

“Honor is earned through war. This truly is the case.” The nine-headed lion looked at those creatures and felt a bit of disdain. “A while ago, these creatures were still incomparably arrogant and looked down on the wasteland region’s cultivators, yet look at them now.”

“Brother Shi, you have to be careful. Offending the Immortal Mountain is not a small matter.” The older of the two three-eyed brothers reminded.

Shi Hao nodded and said, “Right, I’ve killed a three-eyed race’s young master in the Fire Nation’s ancestral grounds. He shouldn’t have any connection to you guys, right?”

The two brothers shook their heads. It was just like the human race where there were many of them. There were many individuals of the three-eyed race as well, and they were split up in every region. There wasn’t really any connection between them.

Soon after, the Flame Crow revealed a secret. It transmitted sound to Shi Hao, telling him to be careful of fairy Yue Chan.

“What do you mean?” Shi Hao never looked down on the Heaven Mending Sect’s fairy. This was definitely a female who could fight against him at the same level. Her natural talents were astonishing.

Not only was her face incredibly beautiful and her figure extremely wondrous, her strength was rarely seen and exceedingly unordinary. She did not fear Shi Yi’s potential. In the future, it was likely that she would assume control over the Heaven Mending Sect.

“She had already entered the Formation Arrangement Realm a long time ago and is rumored to be undergoing a rebirth. I estimate that once she succeeds, she might be able to deal with you,” said the Flame Crow.

Shi Hao was startled. When hearing the word ‘rebirth’, anyone would be shocked. This was a complete transformation that would allow one to become exponentially stronger.

He was already at the king level, so with his boundless potential, he naturally didn’t fear an expert from this realm and could roam unhindered under the heavens. However, after receiving this news, he was still a bit shaken.

The Flame Crow Race originated from the fiery cave. This was an extremely dangerous place that was engulfed within Li Flames all year round. The temperature of the cave was extremely great, so high that it was horrifying.

Fairy Yue Chan had paid them a visit before and brought with her a stalk of Fire Spirit Flower. This was an indispensable medicine in refining the nirvana medicine.

Once one entered the Formation Arrangement Realm, making a breakthrough again would become even more difficult. From a certain perspective, Shi Hao and fairy Yue Chan had already completed the path that most made in their lives.

Countless cultivators would cultivate bitterly for their entire lives without even reaching this realm. Even the children of deities would only have cultivation speeds similar to this.

After achieving the Formation Arrangement Realm, trying to break through alone was definitely going to be slow. One needed medical supplements to refine their bodies and open all types of hidden potential.

In the Formation Arrangement Realm, the Little Nirvana Pill was the most suitable. It could allow one to open their own divine treasury and break through this realm into the next.

“She is so young, yet she is going to break through the Formation Arrangement Realm and reach the level of a supreme expert?” The nine-headed lion was astonished. It felt a bit of disbelief.

Shi Hao was shocked as well, however, after thinking for a moment, he shook his head and said, “That shouldn’t be the case. She is just preparing ahead of time to consolidate her cultivation.

Now, he had reached the same cultivation level. Even if he was up against the Heaven Mending Sect’s fairy, he could still fight back. He did not believe that she could become a supreme expert, for that was just too frightening.

“Brother Shi, you’ve offended the Immortal Mountain and killed a supreme expert from the Heaven Mending Sect. Your future is looking troublesome,” said the Rainbow Luan.

Shi Hao nodded and said, “No matter. The supreme experts have all hidden themselves to avoid the great tragedy. At that cultivation level, even the creatures from outside this region are staying away, not daring to enter the wasteland region. It isn’t that easy for those remaining to defeat me.”

The great disorder was about to arrive. Rumors were spreading that even the most divine would become like mustard seeds. Currently, regardless of whether it was the Immortal Mountain or Heaven Mending Sect, people he would encounter would be at most Formation Arrangement Realm kings, which he didn’t care much about.

He knew that fairy Yue Chan was not confident in defeating him. Otherwise, she might have taken action already.

In reality, in this great cultivation realm, the big Stone, fairy Yue Chan, and the male with the divine disk were the only people that posed a threat to him.

Everyone chatted to their heart’s content. They all felt that the wasteland region was facing imminent great changes.

“Brother Shi, how did you advance your cultivation realm so quickly? What kind of experiences did you go through? Tell us about some of them.” The flame crow and the other creatures humbly asked for guidance.

Shi Hao was not too stingy, and after telling them his experiences, they could only sigh. After breaking into this realm, it was truly difficult to break through.

In reality, those that were able to enter this realm were all formidable. They were all incredibly outstanding. However, how many of those could break through once again and reach an even greater realm?

Often times, even a lifetime of bitter cultivation would only lead here. Otherwise, why would there be a decent amount of king level figures in a country, yet there would only be a single emperor?

Apart from the creatures of the Archaic Divine Mountains, entering the supreme expert realm was just too difficult.

“It’s because the Archaic Divine Mountains preserved the most foundational energies of the world, and within them grew the all types of spiritual medicines that could be used to refine the finest Little Nirvana Pills. As a result, they would have supreme experts overseeing their land each generation.”

“Right! The divine mountains have priceless divine medicines!”

They all sighed. Normal inheritances couldn’t be compared to them.

Shi Hao knew that he could break past the Formation Realm in the future; he still had this much confidence in himself. However, he felt like he had to spend an extremely long amount of time to actually do it.

“Brother Shi, you have already reached the Formation Arrangement Realm at the age of fifteen. There is no need to worry much about future opportunities.”

Reaching this level at this age was rarely seen even since the ancient times. He had surpassed many outstanding people before him. They all felt that there was no reason for Shi Hao to feel any discontent towards slower cultivation.

“My enemies are strong... I can only continuously break through and reach even higher levels. Only then could I make the Immortal Mountain and Heaven Mending Sect feel some restraining fear,” Shi Hao said.

Everyone became speechless. The difference in goals between them were just too great.

“My ancestral grandfather has also arrived. Brother Shi, you can ask him for guidance.” The nine-headed lion spoke. He felt that with Shi Hao’s cultivation, it was enough to stand on equal footing with the wasteland region’s most powerful cultivators.

Shi Hao was moved. He did not refuse, as the nine-headed lion’s race even came into contact with deities during the ancient years. They understood more, so he wanted to learn some things.

In a courtyard that was more isolated and quiet, seven or eight elders were sitting and meditating. There were ancient vines around them and praying mats. This place had a distinct style to it.

When Shi Hao was introduced, the elders were moved. They didn’t act arrogantly and all stood up. It was because they all knew who Shi Hao was. They understood that if he could continue living, he would become someone that could unyieldingly move through this world.

“Greetings to seniors of the older generation!” Shi Hao greeted.

No matter how powerful he was, towards these friendly old king figures, he was still extremely respectful. In reality, these were all peak level figures of the Formation Arrangement Realm, and they might become supreme experts in the future.

“Please sit, little friend. There is no need to be so polite.” The one who spoke was a black-robed daoist. After introducing themselves, he learned that this was the flame crow’s grandfather.

These creatures’ relationships were all quite great, and one of them even had a close relationship with one of the Fire Nation’s royal elders. As a result, they were invited into this comparatively peaceful courtyard.

The world was about to become chaotic. These individuals were all anxious. Apart from discussing the dao, they were also chatting about the wasteland region’s great powers.

Shi Hao did not act pretentiously and calmly sat down, for he had the qualifications to face these individuals on equal terms. At the very least, in terms of combat strength, it was hard for him to find many adversaries.

“Little friend is a heaven warping talent rarely seen since the ancient times. You have already climbed towards the peak at such a young age. It really is astonishing.” An elder wearing a golden robe spoke.

Shi Hao knew that this was the Nine Spirit King, an extremely powerful king level figure. He was the nine-headed lion’s grandfather. His power was terrifying. He was on the doorstep to the next great cultivation realm, about to become a supreme expert.

“This younger generation came here to ask seniors a few questions on the path of cultivation.” Shi Hao was extremely direct. He felt that it was better to be frank in front of these figures.

The willow deity had given him great help on his path of cultivation, but questions regarding certain stages of cultivation were never brought up. Asking these old king level figures for advice was an extremely good choice.

The Fire Nation’s old king expert was already close to two hundred years in age. His white eyebrows were extremely long. After hearing his question of how to quickly break through, he revealed a look of shock and said, “With little friend’s talents, the current speed is already extremely astonishing.”

Shi Hao sighed. He knew that the Fire Nation was aware of his entrance into the ancestral ground. He did not hide anything and said, “If I didn’t enter your distinguished country’s sacred land, I wouldn’t have been able to advance so quickly.”

Reaching this point, Shi Hao sighed. As a similar ancient country, why was there no similar inheritance in Stone Country’s ancestral land?

The Fire Nation royal elder opened his mouth and said, “Stone Clan’s ancestral ground’s inheritance is even more astonishing. If little friend has the fortune of receiving it, then this might be the fastest route to break through the Formation Arrangement King Realm.”

“What kind of inheritance does the Stone Country ancestral land have?” Shi Hao was astonished. He came from that place, so could it be that he missed something? When he heard this, he couldn’t help but tremble inwardly and earnestly asked for guidance.

