

Perfect WD 431

Chapter 431 – The Terrifying Truth

Was it really that terrifying? When everyone heard this, they were all shaken. What exactly was the reason for this? The human race were all scared and wanted to immediately escape.

“You’ve all should’ve guessed already. It is precisely connected to the great calamity, and everything is going to be swept away. It is far more terrifying than what we can imagine,” Yun Xi said. The redness gradually faded from her face.

“Can’t we just escape outside this region? Haven’t all the sects and Archaic Divine Mountains’ supreme experts broken through this great region’s wall and left?” Huo Ling’er said.

She knew what was really going on. In the recent year and a half, the clans all took action, with even the higher levels of the Fire nation moving in secret for a long time.

“This...” Shi Hao was astonished. He only found out about this just now. He thought that the supreme experts had sealed up their mountains and went into hiding. He never thought that most of them directly crossed the region wall. It was obvious just how serious this situation was.

“Correct, eighty percent of the supreme experts have all left the wasteland region. This was the first time this great land has become so empty. I believe that those remaining also want to immediately flee!” Yun Xi sighed. Her beautiful appearance was full of worry.

“What exactly was recorded within the Heavenly Divine Mountain’s bone book?” The nine-headed lion asked. He really wanted to know.

“It’s pointless to try and escape this region. The more powerful you are, the more dangerous it will be. They will disappear in the end, never to reappear again,” Yun Xi said.

“What?” Everyone began to rant and rave in fear. Exactly what kind of force was this, to have such a terrifying impact? The supreme experts and the others all had to face this great calamity.

“In reality, the people outside this region are optimistic now, but when the end comes, they will be the same as us. The great calamity will still sweep through all corners of this world like a heavenly tribulation. The only difference is whether it comes sooner or later.” Yun Xi’s expression became serious.

“Are you sure all of that is true?!” Huo Ling’er’s expression became grave. Her jade-like face became full of worry. If it really was like this, then her father might not be able to escape this disaster either.

“It really is as such. It’s inescapable. After discovering that ancient formation, my clansman became extremely worried and wanted to quickly leave.” Huo Ling’er looked at Shi Hao with an incomparably urgent expression.

“Why do I feel like you are just using these frightening words to scare me?” Shi Hao was doubtful.

“It is a complete reincarnation,” Yun Xi said softly, as if she was talking in her sleep. It was as if she had sunken into an inescapable nightmare.

“What reincarnation?” The people here all felt a chill creep through their bones. They all became apprehensive.

“This isn’t the first time something like this happened. During the archaic and ancient era, there were great tribulations as well. In the end, deities became like patches of withered grass. They died one after another, disappeared one after another...” Fairy Yun Xi continued.

“What?!” Everyone became shaken, and their hearts began to pound incessantly. They felt a huge pressure. The great disorder that was about to begin was actually many times more terrifying than they had thought?

“The most frightening part is that once the great tribulation ends, all knowledge of it will be erased. The great clans won’t know anything about it, and their people will be left in a muddled daze.”

There weren’t many things more frightening than this. If a great tribulation was going to happen, then so be it, but if the truth regarding the origin was also going to be wiped out, then it would be impossible to pass down any information. This truly is a terrifying event!

After hearing what she said, the first thought that appeared in their heads was — impossible. How could something so absurd happen? Once the great tribulation passed, all information regarding the truth would vanish? This was simply impossible.

However, Yun Xi’s face was still serious, and she stated that everything was true. She told them that everything would turn into nothing.

“I can promise you that after a great tribulation passes, ninety percent of supreme experts will disappear, never to be seen again. They wouldn’t die, and instead directly disappear off the face of the earth!” Yun Xi said.

Exactly what kind of power was this? From the past until now, the truth had been obliterated. This was what was the most terrifying about it.

A few ancient inheritances were aware that a great tribulation was coming and could predict its arrival. However, they didn’t know how to avoid it, let alone its true origin.

“Someone has once said that the wasteland region is like a cage. There is something here that can allow one to become a true deity, and when the time comes, the various sects outside this region would all be involved. Only half of this statement is true,” Yun Xi said.

In reality, those were all ideas. The truth was that those outside of this region would be affected, regardless of whether they were supreme experts or creatures of even higher rank. It was beyond difficult for any of them to escape this tribulation.

The only difference was whether their tribulation came earlier or later. *no ve.LB.1n*

On the contrary, those below supreme experts wouldn’t suffer any type of tribulation. If they faced any difficulties, it would merely be due to the world’s disorder and not the intervention of that formless energy.

“What is the justification behind this? There has to be a reason for such speculations!” Shi Hao frowned. No matter how he bitterly thought about it, he couldn’t make any sense of it.

“Could there really be a type of force that could conceal everything, making it so that the truth couldn’t be passed on from the ancient times until now?” Huo Ling’er asked.

They believed that the Heavenly Divine Mountain only knew a part of the whole truth. At the very least, they didn’t know the the root cause and didn’t understand what kind of power was at work.

“There might be others that know about this, because there is a short segment recorded within the Heavenly Divine Mountain that was written by a great figure from outside this world...”

In the past, there were those who have spoken about the medicine field theory. Deities fell, while lower level cultivators weren’t affected by the disaster. It was just like spiritual medicines in medicinal fields: the mature ones were plucked, while the young ones were preserved.

Everyone gasped when they heard this. What kind of comparison was this? What kind of theory was this? These words made their bodies go cold, and a chill ran from their heads all the way down to their feet.

“This is just one of the theories, and it might be far from the truth.” Yun Xi said.

The things they learned today left a heavy burden on their minds. After hearing all of this, everyone became extremely worried.

“Several great calamities have occurred, allowing for continuous reincarnations. Can the truth really be completely hidden like this, with all inheritances prevented from being passed down?” Shi Hao still found it hard to believe.

“There might be a few inheritances that are not a part of this. They are undying and have existed forever. Perhaps they might have some relationship with this formless energy, or even be a supporter of it,” Yun Xi said. These were all the Heavenly Divine Mountains’ guesses.

Everyone became silent. For a long time, none of them said anything.

They weren’t fearful that the supreme experts were going to fall, but what they feared was the continuously replaying reincarnations. This wasn’t the first time the great calamity happened, and after each time, the truth would be completely covered.

What crazy level of power was this?

At this moment, Shi Hao thought of many things, and the Willow Deity resurfaced within his heart as well. The old Village Chief had said many years ago that an enormous willow tree possessing endless amounts of divine light, tens of thousands of branches, and boundless divine chains descended from the sky. It resisted the strike of lightning and bathed within the electricity. Each streak of electric radiance was at least as thick as that of a mountain.

“Will the Willow Deity be able to survive this calamity?” Shi Hao asked himself inwardly. It could, it definitely could, because it already said that it was going to bring Stone Village away from disaster. What kind of background did it have exactly?

Soon, he thought of someone else, the woman who folded black paper boats at the edge of the Kun Peng nest’s by the gate of light. How lonely and desolate was the message she left behind on the small boat?

“I am the only one left...”

When using her bright red blood to record this message on the black paper boat, what exactly was she feeling?

Then, Shi Hao thought of the wall of gods and devils underneath the Fire Nation ancestral ground. Only by passing a hundred and eight divine trials and defeating all of the powerful creatures inside could one forge a mysterious path.

What was there at the other end of the road?

He then thought of the valley outside the Medicine Capital. It was guarded by over a hundred formations, with the total size covering tens of thousands of li. Even deities would die upon entering, and at the center was a stalk of medicine from an unknown region. Who was the one that planted that?

The gray-clothed woman was known as an undefeated legend during the ancient years. While staying within the Medicine Capital, what was she waiting for? Why didn't she leave? Was she not scared of this world's great calamity?!

Shi Hao was thinking about the ancient dual-pupiled individual — the gray-clothed female. If she didn't leave, would she be able to survive? Also, did she participate in the ancient war?!

At that moment, he thought of too many things, with a multitude of things clouding his mind. He looked into the horizon and found it difficult to open his mouth. It was as if he had been petrified.

“Now that you understand, can you return my armguard? At that time, we will allow your clansmen to escape together with us,” Yun Xi said as she looked at Shi Hao.

Her beautiful face contained a bit of worry, because this involved too much. She had laid out everything on the table and spoke about everything.

In addition, she had already stated flatly that the Celestial Race's supreme experts haven't left yet and were waiting for the formation to open. Right now, they didn't dare come out, because the more they understood about the truth, the greater their fear became. They suspected that the supreme experts and the divine had been targeted even though the great calamity hadn't started yet. If they took action now, the formation might even be exposed.

The best method was to hide themselves for now and patiently wait. Then, when they got the key back, they would suddenly activate the archaic formation and forever depart from the entrapment of this great region!

“If you think about it, it is rather lamentable. Ha, great region's entrapment, this name really fits too well!” The nine-headed lion couldn't help but speak out like this.

“I agree. What is pitiful is not the supreme experts, but rather all the creatures of this great region. This is just a cage! In the end, who knows what will happen.” The flame crow also shook his head heavily.

Soon after, everyone sank into a state of silence. This was a type of pressure that was difficult to describe.

After a long time had passed, Shi Hao asked, "Since we suspect that there are a few inheritances that know the truth, moreover being unharmed by the effects of the great calamity, does your Heavenly Divine Mountain know which inheritances they are exactly?"

"I am not sure. However, the Immortal Mountain might be one of them," Yun Xi said.

"What? But aren't they from outside this region?" The nine-headed lion argued.

Shi Hao was also endlessly shocked. No wonder they were able to become so great and reach such heights, as well as strike down whoever provoked them with no fear of the rest of the world.

Too many things were going to his head. Then, he laughed coldly for an unknown reason. Even though he had a blood connection with the other party, he always felt some hostility. Could it be that they were going to oppose each other in the future?!

"What have you decided?" Yun Xi asked as she looked at Shi Hao. Under these circumstances, she believed that he would choose the smart choice.

"If what you said is true, then how can I refuse? I truly want to see where that mysterious formation will take those that step on it!" Shi Hao said. He was deeply curious about the formation, and he wanted to find out what lied on the other end. Moreover, he believed that as long as he left the entrapment of this great region, the truth will become apparent.

"Then what are we waiting for? Return with me to the Heavenly Divine Mountain." Yun Xi seemed to be in a hurry and excitedly grabbed Shi Hao's arm. Her body was outstanding with well pronounced curves. She wasn't even aware that her full chest was sticking to his arm, because her thoughts were all over the place and she couldn't calm down.

"We should still have time, right?" Shi Hao asked.

"There is, but there really isn't much left," Yun Xi replied. Her sparkling white beautiful face was extremely excited. She wanted him to go back with her as soon as possible.

"I can't run away from the problem like this. There are still many things to take care of." Shi Hao shook his head. He thought of Stone Village, his parents outside this region, and his grandfather the great demonic god.

"But there isn't time to sit around anymore!" Yun Xi said. If there really was no way, the Heavenly Divine Mountain will definitely result to more intense methods. Their clan definitely wouldn't sit around and wait for death.

"Wu, since the matters are so great, I won't go to Stone Country Capital for now. I am going to visit the Willow Deity. Why don't you follow me and tell it everything? I want to hear its opinion." Shi Hao made this decision.

"Go to your village?" Yun Xi was shocked, and even Huo Ling'er's eyes flashed with multicolored light. The nine-headed lion, flame crow, and the others were also looking forward to it.

Generally speaking, they still had time. They believed that in the end, Shi Hao and the Heavenly Divine Mountain wouldn't abandon their clan's people. After all, they also knew the truth.

“I truly want to take a look at the place where you grew up.”

When Shi Hao heard this, he began to laugh. He looked at them. This was the first time he decided to bring outsiders back with him.

“Wu, right, Grandpa Chief and Uncle Linhu are always talking about me bringing back a few beautiful fatties. This time, I brought back two at once and a few attendants, so it should satisfy them, right?” Shi Hao said to himself.

“Die!” The group of people all shot him looks of disdain, and the girls rolled their eyes. After the serious topic was over, everyone began to relax a bit.

Chapter 432 – Carrying Young Women Back

“It shouldn’t be some secret extraordinary clan, right? Huo Ling’er blinked her eyes when she asked. She was full of curiosity.

The outside world already knew that Shi Hao’s bloodline originated from Stone Country. However, when he was young, he suffered from a horrible experience, having his supreme being bone gouged out. He was left stranded in the outside world, becoming an abandoned child.

His body was originally crippled to the point where it was hard for him to even continue living, but not only did he survive, he even grew little by little. Now, his name resounded through the entire wasteland region. This could be considered a miracle!

Where exactly did he grow up? For the outside world, this was a mystery that many wanted to know. What kind of place could produce such a little evildoer?

“You’ll know once we get there. They like beautiful female fatties the most and really want me to bring back one. At that time, they will enthusiastically welcome you.” Shi Hao laughed as he spoke. His skin was extremely thick.

The two girls both glared at him. Both Yun Xi and Huo Ling’er’s skin were sparkling and translucent, and as they stood there, they were as beautiful as fairies that walked out from picture scrolls. Every action they made was extremely graceful.

The group of people continued on their way. They quickly moved westward through the mountain range, experiencing the savage wilderness along the way.

After they had travelled several hundred li and departed from Stone Country’s western border, no signs of human habitation could be seen anymore. Shi Hao had Huo Ling’er bring out her void beast skin so that they could cross the great wasteland.

“Let’s go! No one is following us, so we can set out!” Shi Hao said. He was extremely careful and had used the dual-pupil to inspect all directions along the way.

With a weng sound, a silver symbol appeared. The ancient divine beast skin magical artifact tore open a rift into the void and quickly entered. They began to travel through the void.

Along the way, wisps of mist flowed about; this was the chaotic energy hidden within the void. There were also faint specks of light, which were rumored to be the projections of deities.

They looked extremely strange in the emptiness of the tunnel. Even though it wasn't the first time they traveled like this, everyone was still a bit nervous, because if something unexpected happened that caused the void's force to attack them, their bodies would definitely be crushed to pieces.

Luckily, this was a void beast skin with natural void symbols. It was a rare and precious item. Even the little pagoda was interested in it, telling Shi Hao that it was willing to help him once if it could eat this beast skin.

Shi Hao firmly refused. If he wasn't forced to do so, he definitely wouldn't make a deal with that good-for-nothing, because he suffered losses every time.

"Yi, what is going on? The void is distorting!" The flame crow cried out.

The path became indistinct and extremely dim, and cracks appeared all over the place in this area. The most terrifying thing had happened. The group was horrified as they watched. The void was collapsing, about to be smashed apart.

This meant that they were going to be crushed by the power of the void!

Their bodies became ice cold, and the fine hairs on their bodies all stood up. They actually encountered a disaster like this that only happens once every hundred years. The most frightening unexpected event was happening.

"That shouldn't be. This is a mature void beast's divine skin. There are no flaws on it and it has been refined in every way possible. It has been passed on from the ancient times until now, and nothing like this has ever happened!"

Unless one was a powerful ancient figure, once one entered the void rift, it would almost always result in death, with their body chopped up into pieces.

"Hurry up and think of something. More and more cracks are appearing, and they are surrounding us!" The nine-headed lion was terrified. All of the golden hair on its body was standing straight.

Yun Xi came from the Archaic Divine Mountains, and so she knew a bit more. "I think we accidentally approached a supreme existence. Its energy is too powerful and affected the stability of the space. When the void beast skin passed, it was affected by that existence's domain of power."

When everyone heard this, they were all overwhelmed with shock. How powerful of a creature did this have to be? It could naturally produce a domain that could disturb the void!

When Shi Hao heard this, he seemed to have thought of something and quickly brought out the sparkling willow branch. He muttered to himself and said, "Willow Deity, I've returned."

The next moment, the void became blurry and the cracks disappeared. The beast skin shone and blossomed with mysterious symbols. It quickly headed in a certain direction.

Soon, they exited the void and returned to the real world. The mountain range stretched continuously here, and rich vegetation could be seen. A wave of fresh and clean air assaulted their faces.

Everyone released a breath of air. Their bodies were covered in cold sweat from the shocking incident just now.

“So dangerous... We almost suffered a disaster.” The rainbow luan’s heart was pounding violently. Everyone’s faces were pale.

“The mysterious existence just now is an old cultivator from your village?” Yun Xi asked. She was extremely shaken up. Was there still an existence as powerful as this in the present world?

Shi Hao nodded. A smile emerged on his face. The Willow Deity was actually this powerful; this time, he was able to see it for himself. He became more and more reassured.

When the others heard this and found out that this was an expert of Stone Village, they all calmed down and no longer became nervous. The atmosphere gradually became peaceful again.

“Wu, we’re almost here. We were disturbed just now, causing our route to be displaced a bit. We are still several hundred li away from my village,” Shi Hao said.

This kind of distance obviously wasn’t a big issue for them. With their precious artifacts, they turned into streaks of light and followed behind Shi Hao in a certain direction.

Soon after, Shi Hao descended on the ground. His expression was gentle, giving off a feeling of returning home. He was full of joy inside.

“Haha, I’ve returned again!” He shouted loudly.

There was still a li or so to the village, but the “land of joy” was clearly visible. The nine-headed lion, flame crow, and the others were all shocked as they watched with widened eyes.

This place was too auspicious and peaceful. The green grass was soft like a cushion, and the lake was dark blue. The auspicious birds, unicorns, and other creatures were not scared of humans. A small village rested in front of their eyes. Strands of spiritual essence rose, and a medicinal fragrance wafted through the air.

It was clear that the village had quite a few spiritual medicines planted there. It was swirling with auspicious multicolored light, and strands of white mist curled up and about. The small village seemed just like a fairyland.

An otherworldly village like this made one’s heart become tranquil as well. This place was far removed from the clamoring world of mortals and incredibly peaceful. It was like receiving a baptism of the mind.

The most shocking thing was the willow tree at the head of the village. It was green and lush with over a hundred willow branches falling downwards, gently rippling with auspicious green multicolored light and rings of radiance.

Its existence made this area completely different. It gave it a holy feeling, one that seemed to transcend this world. n/.Ovel**bl**n

“This willow tree is...” Yun Xi was greatly shaken. She came from the ancient divine mountains and had seen all types of experts, yet right now, her face had already turned pale.

“This is my village’s guardian spirit,” Shi Hao smiled and said. He noticed that the number of willow branches had increased again, totaling a hundred and eight now. It was clearly steadily recovering.

The group of people were shocked. This was the guardian spirit of a village? Why did they feel that it was even more mysterious than the guardian spirit of a country? This kind of holy aura and extraordinary feeling was too hard to describe!

Regardless of whether it was Huo Ling'er, Yun Xi, or the nine-headed lion and others, they were all petrified at this moment. What kind of village was this? It was too mysterious.

Within the village, chickens cried and dogs barked. There was no lack of mortal vitality, with children running about happily.

"Little uncle has returned!"

"Yi, little Hao brought back people. This is the first time." Not only the children noticed them, even Shi Linhu and a few adults who happened to be at the front of the village saw them as well.

Shi Hao turned around and noticed that the individuals he journeyed together with were stupefied as they watched the Willow Deity. The corners of his lips curled up, and he mischievously picked up two individuals before running towards the village.

"Ah, let me go!"

"What are you doing?!"

Huo Ling'er and Yun Xi's impressive bodies were lifted into the air and carried by Shi Hao quickly towards the village. They struggled fiercely.

"Haha, youngster, you really are amazing! We've been rushing you for so long already, yet never expected that you would bring back two beautiful girls at once!" Shi Linhu laughed heartily.

"Wow! Little Uncle Hao brought back two especially beautiful girl fatties! They are like fairies." The group of little children clamored noisily.

This startled all of Stone Village. They came out and surrounded them like a swarm of bees, and men, women, young and old began to talk excitedly.

"Where did you bring these girls from? Why are they so incredibly fair and delicate? Little Hao, did you go out this time just to look for wives?" A big aunt laughed as she spoke.

The villagers were extremely straightforward and wouldn't act secretly. As soon as they saw Shi Hao bring back these two young ladies, they all smiled kindly. They were extremely happy and excited.

The two girls were too fair and delicate, and their clothes couldn't cover their impressive beauty. As for their appearances that were so beautiful it was blinding, the village definitely didn't have any like them.

"Little Hao, you really are quite something! After wandering about, you immediately brought back two wives. They really are pretty!" Dazhuang appeared while pulling along his family's children.

"Haha... Do you all see? My family's children can run already. You are already falling behind. You should hurry and catch up." Pihou was laughing happily.

"Release me!" Huo Ling'er and Yun Xi struggled. Being surrounded by so many people and having these types of words spoken so enthusiastically made both of their faces thoroughly red.

This truly was a bit intolerable. The village's people were all watching. Even though they were friendly, this was just too enthusiastic. No matter how unordinary they were, they were still two young girls, and they were both completely embarrassed.

Aiya!

Shi Hao's ears were attacked. The two young ladies on his shoulders retaliated, with each biting one. He couldn't help but grimace in pain and hurriedly lowered them, causing the village to roar with laughter.

"Grandpa Chief, Uncle Lin hu, aunts, do you guys see now? This time, I brought back two fatties, so you don't have to hurry me anymore, right?" Shi Hao laughed. His skin was unbelievably thick, leaving the two young ladies that got off his shoulder grinding their teeth in anger.

"Alright! They really are rarely seen fairies. This aunt has also visited other tribes when she was younger, but I have never seen girls this beautiful."

Regardless of whether it was Yun Xi or Huo Ling'er, they were both tall and slim. When they moved, their curvy figures were extremely elegant and beautiful. Their white skin, intelligent large eyes, long eyelashes, curved eyebrows, altogether left the villagers sighing in admiration.

"Little aunts, you're so beautiful!" Several little brats ran over and looked upwards. There were even two little girls who threw a tantrum and grabbed onto Huo Ling'er and Yun Xi without letting go.

The two girls were humiliated, but they didn't know what to say to these villagers either. They both pinched Shi Hao's side, one from the left and one from the right, and gave it a twist.

"Look how affectionate they are, they are even pinching my family's little Hao. Their feelings are truly deep!" An aunt thought that she was relatively experienced and made this judgment.

"Wu, you can tell that they were raised properly. Look, these two are so beautiful that they are like goddesses. Their waists are so small, and their bottoms are so big and round. They can certainly bear children," an aunt said in an intrepid manner.

When these words were spoken, Yun Xi and Huo Ling'er immediately jumped and ran. They truly couldn't take it anymore.

"Hehe..." The nine-headed lion, flame crow, and the others that hurried over after all giggled endlessly.

"Little Hao, you can't wrong others. This time, you finally brought them back for us to take a look, so I'll help you plan everything. How about you get married today?" asked the old village chief Shi Yunfeng. He couldn't conceal his own happiness as he laughed. He was extremely satisfied with these two girls.

Chapter 433 – Willow Deity Alarmed

"Right? These two girls are like flowers, with beauty that is difficult to find in this world. You can't make them feel wronged, so you definitely have to hold a great marriage," Shi Linhu said in an incredibly decisive manner.

"No problem. We'll help as well." The nine-headed lion, flame crow and the others weren't scared of making the situation worse. They all resisted their laughter with difficulty and joined in the rowdy jeering.

Shi Feijiao nodded and said, "These little brothers are clearly extraordinary and will become great in the future. This time, you all can take the place of the two girls' families and help us properly arrange things."

The village entrance was clamouring with noise. Regardless of whether it was Dazhuang, Ermeng, Qingfeng, or the uncles and aunts, they were all excited. They chattered endlessly and were preparing to make wedding arrangements.

The small group of children shouted noisily, adding to the noise. They ran back and forth while blinking their eyes, blindly joining in on the commotion.

"Tonight will be a night of wedding festivities. After that stinky brat gets married, no matter what, he has to leave behind a few babies before leaving!"

"Right, that brat always leaves for two years at a time. It is just too worrisome. This time, we can't let him go no matter what. He has to make a few babies first."

The group of people made a huge racket. Not only Shi Linhu and the other adults, but also his companions during his childhood like Dazhuang all hoped that he would leave behind some successors.

Shi Hao tried his best to hold back his urge to laugh loudly.

Yun Xi and Huo Ling'er were so scared that their faces lost color. This was just too wild! Weren't they here just to visit Stone Village? How did it end up becoming making babies here?!

They wanted to explain themselves, but how were they supposed to go about it? The villagers saw the two of them carried back on Shi Hao's shoulder, which was the style that Stone Village was used to seeing when men took on a wife.

Their faces were completely red, and they were at a loss at what to do. They firmly pinched Shi Hao's waist for him to explain, yet in the end, the devilish brat remained completely silent and took joy in this disaster.

"Children, don't be scared. There's nothing to be embarrassed of. This aunt is experienced. In a bit, I'll teach the two of you." Ermeng's mother smiled kindly and tried to convince the two of them.

Yun Xi and Huo Ling'er were nervous, humiliated, and angry. Even if it was a marriage, it couldn't be this sloppy! What exactly was all of this?

"Pei pei..." The two spat a few times. What kind of thinking was this? Did they have fevers? Why was it really becoming a marriage?

"Aunt, you misunderstood!"

Their faces were red as they explained.

"Uncles, don't be like this. It isn't like what you all are thinking!"

The entrance quieted down and looked at these two without saying anything. However, the liveliness in their eyes didn't weaken in the slightest.

In the end, Dazhuang's mother broke the silence and said, "This aunt knows. You are all embarrassed. Don't worry, no one will laugh. Just relax."

"Right, just relax!" The group of people was just as enthusiastic as before. Another lively discussion broke out, and everyone began to talk at once

The two young girls were frightened badly. They hit Shi Hao and then ran away. As their clothes fluttered about, it was rather aesthetically pleasing in the villagers eyes.

"Little Hao, you aren't going to quickly chase after them? The two girls are shy." An old grandma said.

Shi Hao coughed and said, "Uncles, Aunts, and Grandpa Chief, you all don't need to worry. I'll take care of my own matters. Tomorrow isn't a good day to get married. I've already discussed with them that we would wait another year, because we still have things to take care of outside. Today, I just brought them back to let everyone take a look. Are you all satisfied?"

"What is more important than getting married earlier?"

The villagers were all hoping for him to get married earlier. After a long talk and continuous explanations, they still ultimately respected his opinion.

Everyone scattered and began to prepare all types of wine and meat in the village to receive the girls, the nine-headed lion, and the others. After all, this was the first time Shi Hao brought back people to the village.

Yun Xi and Huo Ling'er were thoroughly embarrassed. They had never been in such sorry states before. Even now, their faces were still red. This hateful devilish brat was too lacking in virtue. He purposely didn't say anything to help them out just now.

In their entire life, this was the first time they ran because of something like this. Just the thought turned their faces burning hot. Their faces resembled peach blossoms, and their sparkling white bodies were developing red blush.

The village became peaceful. When they returned, there was naturally a wave of criticism. They truly wanted to give Shi Hao a beating. The flame crow, sable, and the others were all roaring with laughter.

"We're not done with you!" The two were ashamed and resentful. They stared at him with their beautiful eyes.

Shi Hao didn't seem to mind and smiled as he led them around Stone Village.

Regardless of whether it was the two girls, the nine-headed lion or the others, they were all full of curiosity towards Stone Village.

"So many spiritual medicines?" They were all stupefied. It was just a small village, yet there were dozens of spiritual medicines. There was also a silver peach tree that was about to become a divine medicine. Multicolored light flowed in all directions and spiritual essence surged.

This was just too astonishing. This place seemed more and more like a holy land, because normally, a stalk of spiritual medicine needed a spiritual mountain to nourish it, yet this idea was completely toppled.

“Only the medicine field arranged by a great ancient figure could be so concentrated. Stone Village has already exceeded many of the great sects in this world!” The rainbow luan said.

Yun Xi was greatly moved. Her Heavenly Divine Mountain had several medicinal fields where spiritual medicines could be grown close together, and those were prepared by the deities of the archaic era. It was a special formation that they laid down.

Shi Hao laughed and said, “I am that great archaic figure. If you don’t believe me, I’ll plant several dozen more for you all to see.”

He had used up several dozen stalks of spiritual medicines in the Medicine Capital, but he had preserved all of their roots. He now brought them out to plant them in the Immortal Spring’s silt to receive its nourishment.

Everyone exclaimed in admiration. How could they not be revived? What kind of place was the Immortal Spring? Towards living creatures, it was the ‘liquid of life’. Soil that has received its nourishment could definitely nourish spiritual medicines.

Soon afterwards, they noticed that there were a few small creatures in Stone Village like lightning hounds, scarlet-winged cranes, and little golden monkeys. They were all powerful descendants, making them gasp with admiration.

These small things all became the village children’s spiritual pets. Once they matured, wouldn’t they become a powerful force?

In the end, they held back their admiration and once again hurried towards the front of the village. They paid their respects to the large willow tree that was dark green and releasing multicolored light. They were all feeling apprehension inside.

It was because facing this spiritual root that was full of vitality felt like facing the highest deity!

“There’s no need to be scared. The Willow Deity is gentle and would never use its divine might to pressure others,” Shi Hao said, trying to calm them down.

Almost if as to prove this statement, a chicken wobbled its way over and walked over in an extremely careless manner. Then, it crouched down by the great willow tree and gave everyone a sidelong look.

Why do I feel like it’s looking down on me? Yi, it’s an octadic treasure chicken?” The nine-headed lion was astonished.

Yun Xi was also startled. There were only one or two of these amazing creatures even in the divine mountains, so how could there be one in a small place like Stone Village?

“Go stay obediently on the side.” Shi Hao sent the octadic treasure chicken flying with a kick, causing it to angrily cry out with ge ge sounds. It was extremely discontent.

“Willow Deity, I encountered a huge problem in the outside world. I want to ask for your guidance.” Shi Hao spoke under the willow tree. He frowned as he told it everything, and Yun Xi helped as well.

"There are some things better left not understood." The Willow Deity said softly. Green multicolored light scattered down, and gentle branches scattered down like silk. There was an extremely sacred type of energy that gave others a calming feeling.

"Willow Deity, do you know the truth?" Shi Hao asked.

"Once you reach a certain level, you will naturally understand. If you try to seek the truth now, you will only bring trouble onto yourself," the Willow Deity said calmly.

"Why?" Shi Hao was a bit unsatisfied and wanted to get to the bottom of this.

"After finding out the truth, you will be erased in the end. Right now, I am undergoing recovery and do not want to get involved in resisting this calamity," the Willow Deity said calmly.

"What?!" The group of people's faces lost color.

The Willow Deity's meaning was evident: if Shi Hao knew about the truth, once news of this got out, he would be killed. If the Willow Deity decided to take action for Shi Hao's sake, then he would get caught up in the great disaster.

"Willow Deity, will you leave?" Shi Hao brought up the Heavenly Divine Mountain's archaic formation, explaining how they could leave through it.

"I'm not going." The Willow Deity's voice was calm.

"Why?" Shi Hao was startled. The reason he had returned was to ask whether or not it was leaving.
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"Because my main purpose was coming to this region." The Willow Deity transmitted these words only to Shi Hao.

Shi Hao revealed an expression of shock. He thought of the village chief's words. Back then, the Willow Deity descended from the ninth heaven while bathed in a sea of thunder. It was a truly shocking event.

Was the Willow Deity an existence of another world? Shi Hao's mind was in complete disorder.

"The bug on your head is not simple. It doesn't belong to this world and is an existence which is unique and unmatched." The Willow Deity suddenly uttered these words when it noticed the Emperor Butterfly in Shi Hao's hair.

At that time, Second Baldy waddled his way over. His body still didn't have any hair. It gave Yun Xi a look of contempt that contained quite a bit of swagger.

"It's you..." Yun Xi was shocked.

"Little girl, back then, your ancestral grandfather gave me such a hard time, forcing me to run to the Hundred Shattering Mountains. Today, you should just give up on leaving and stay behind as a wife!" Second Baldy said maliciously.

"Who told you to sneak into our Heavenly Divine Mountain and long for our divine treasures?" Yun Xi stared at him. The secrets of the archaic formation was first discovered by Second Baldy. The Heavenly Divine Mountain only received information in recent years.

"It's in the past. Forget it, I won't bicker with you. However, if we meet again, he'll have to beg me, ha!" Second Baldy was very arrogant.

"Beg you?" Yun Xi sneered.

"Do you guys think that you've completely studied that archaic formation? Do you really think all you need is that armguard? You are still far from it!" Second Baldy felt like this topic was beneath it and acted extremely arrogantly.

"You're just talking big!" Yun Xi didn't believe it.

"Heaven, earth, mysterious, void, space, outer, flood, wasteland. Within these eight regions, I don't think anyone knows better than me unless someone from a different world came," Second Baldy said arrogantly.

"Let me think about it. To transcend the eight regions and directly exit, this kind of archaic formation... En, this matter isn't simple." The Willow Deity spoke again.

When it spoke, everyone quieted down and no longer dared to speak rashly. After a moment had passed, it made a decision. Shi Hao and Second Baldy should go to the Heavenly Divine Mountain and take a good look.

Second Baldy's face immediately collapsed. Back then, it had caused quite a bit of trouble in the Heavenly Divine Mountains and was later chased after. If it ran back like this now, it might be cooked.

Shi Hao also frowned. What could he find out by going? He definitely wouldn't be able to see through that ancient formation.

"I've recalled a few past events and feel that it is a bit strange. Under normal circumstances, how could this kind of gate of life be left behind? I will travel with you secretly and see what is really going on." The Willow Deity transmitted mentally.

Shi Hao immediately became shocked. A tall and slender figure walked out from the willow tree. Its magnificent style was unmatched, and it could look down on all living things and show disdain for everything under the heavens.

However, apart from Shi Hao, no one else could see it. They couldn't sense anything.

Then immediately afterwards, Shi Hao couldn't see it anymore either. He rubbed his eyes. His heart began to pound continuously. In the end, he had a feeling that the Willow Deity was right at his side.

Chapter 434 – World Shocking Appearance

Stone Village obviously prepared a sumptuous banquet, and it began as soon as the sun set over the mountains. A bonfire jumped about next to the blue gemstone like lake. All types of fine food released their fragrances.

The villagers were full of smiles and incredibly enthusiastic as they received these guests. A group of children ran back and forth, startling the unicorns, four-colored cranes, and other creatures on the soft meadow. This place was extremely lively. Golden roasted meat spread its fragrance, and the enticing

smell of wine wafted far into the distance. Everyone exchanged cups in a lively manner. The atmosphere was extremely festive.

However, everyone quickly noticed that Shi Hao was acting strange. He was always zoning out, and his mouth would constantly be muttering something. The fragrant dried meat was almost pushed against his nose.

“What is this fellow thinking about? He shouldn’t be having some marriage syndrome, right? He is about to leave adolescence and become like us, so what is there to be reluctant and reminiscent of?” Pihou winked as he spoke. He was already a father, yet he was still as mischievous as in the past.

“I feel the same way. He is thinking about too much. Even though it isn’t a formal wedding, there shouldn’t be much of a difference.” Ermeng laughed and said in a straightforward manner.

Shi Hao was talking to himself, and only Qingfeng who was closest could hear him. He seemed to be saying things about the Willow Deity, something about an outstanding existence in both past and present and showing disdain for everything under the heavens. Shi Hao looked like he had lost his soul or something.

“Little big brother, what is going on with you?” Qingfeng asked with a small voice. His facial features were delicate and pretty, but in Stone Village, aside from Shi Hao, he was the number one expert.

When he was young, he experienced bitter pain and suffering within Stone Clan’s second ancestral land. When he was rescued, he treasured everything before his eyes and worked hard to become strong. Within the great wasteland region, he could also be considered a young expert.

“Qingfeng, you are being short sighted. You should hurry and move out of the way so that little Hao and the two sisters can sit together,” Dazhuang said.

“Oh!” Qingfeng immediately stood up and allowed Shi Hao, Huo Ling’er, and Yun Xi to sit together. He didn’t want to be a ‘hindrance’ here anymore.

“That stinky brat is acting all absent-minded. His mind is wandering too much. He looks like he’s lost his soul or something.” Shi Linhu stuck out his lips, hinting for everyone to look in that direction.

Many great dishes wrapped in fragrant lotus leaves were brought before everyone. They were placed on the grass for everyone to enjoy. The nine-headed lion and the others all appreciated Stone Village’s food quite a bit. They were all in admiration of these delicacies.

At this time, Shi Hao made a clumsy movement, causing everyone to roar with laughter.

As he spoke to himself with a frown, he absent-mindedly reached out towards Huo Ling’er’s silver plate and grabbed the sparkling fruit on it, placing it into his mouth.

“You...” Huo Ling’er was completely embarrassed. Why was this bastard so hateful? She thought that the roast meat was a bit oily, and as a result, she took a bite out of a scarlet berry. The remaining half was just put down, yet it was seized by that fellow.

“Haha, little Hao, is your mouth full of fragrance? Sister here had just taken a bite out of it, and the flavor of her lips should still be on it, as well as her sweet saliva.” Huzi, Pihou, and the others jeered noisily.

He was thinking too deeply about the matters with the Willow Deity. When he snapped back to reality, he looked at everyone in confusion, especially Huo Ling'er who was angrily staring at him. He asked in a rather puzzled manner, "What's wrong with you? Why are you looking at me stupidly?"

When everyone heard this, they fell over from laughing. Who was the one that was daydreaming? He actually blamed the other person instead.

"Little Hao, does it taste good?" Snot baby giggled. He was a bit younger than Shi Hao, and he always spoke his thoughts.

"Tastes good. It's sweet." Shi Hao nodded.

"Haha..." Everyone couldn't stop laughing.

Huo Ling'er was the only one with her face completely red. That red berry still had her teeth marks on it, yet it was picked up by that fellow and eaten in a few bites.

"Can you stop daydreaming and focus?!" She berated him out of humiliation.

"En, I got it." Shi Hao nodded and replied half-heartedly. It was because the figure he saw not too long ago was too shocking. It left an unforgettable impression on him.

The Willow Deity was actually so outstanding and extraordinary. It had a perfect flesh body, not limited to its tree form. Moreover, what was most shocking was that near it, there were divine flames jumping about, and within each of those flames was a supreme deity-like image. They were all kneeling and worshiping towards its head.

What kind of might was this? It truly was enough to shock the past and present, a magnificence unrivalled!

In that split second, the figure in the center of it all was deeply engraved within Shi Hao's memory. It might not disappear even after many, many years had passed.

He or she; was it a female? Shi Hao pondered over it continuously. He only saw that tall and slender figure shine. He wasn't able to see it clearly. If it was male, then it was definitely an exceptionally beautiful individual.

Right now, the more he thought about it, the more indistinct it became. There were actually signs of it disappearing. Only the shining body remained in his heart, being hard to forget.

"What kind of power is that?" Shi Hao said to himself. He was greatly stirred up emotionally. He clearly saw it before, but how was the true appearance erased, and the impression he had becoming more and more faint?

He was not calm at all. Why couldn't he even recall its true appearance, and why did it vanish on its own? Was it because an unrivalled existence's image couldn't be tainted? Was it something that could not be reflected by the mere hearts of mortals?

Shi Hao was frightened. He had heard of a few legends that unless it was derived from the will of every clan, a forbidden existence would not willingly stay within the hearts of the masses. It would automatically erase itself.

“Little pagoda, did you see the Willow Deity?” Shi Hao transmitted sound secretly and asked it.

“I saw it.” The inch tall pure-white small pagoda said. Its reply was short, not willing to say too much.

“What does it look like? Male or female?” Shi Hao was extremely curious.

“The answer to this question would require you to exchange over a hundred great treasures,” the little pagoda slowly said.

“What? Why don’t you just rob me then?!” Shi Hao gave it a condescending look. When it fought against the mysterious magical disk, this was the same price it stated.

The little pagoda seemed extremely calm as it said, “It is worth the price. You do not understand what kind of chaos would break out if the appearance is drawn and released into the world. I dare say that if someone descended into this world and learned about this appearance, it might bring about a crazy disturbance that will even involve the higher realms.”

Shi Hao’s eyes widened. He was able to become famous despite being so young and even experienced all types of great disturbances, so he had long become unperturbed when facing these types of situations. However, right now, he was inwardly experiencing all types of fluctuations and he couldn’t calm down at all.

At this time, he felt an aura that carried a type of wooden fragrance. There was also a type of sweet scent that emerged from his side.

“Willow Deity!” Shi Hao turned around. The Willow Deity reappeared close to him. However, he couldn’t see it clearly.

This tall and slender figure sat there with wisps of otherworldly flames throbbing in mid-air around it. Each divine flame was like a divine realm that contained all things that paid respects to it.

This was an incomparably astonishing scene. The sparkling lights were like three thousand realms as they revolved around him or her. The radiance was hazy. This figure was the sole existence of this world, eternal and everlasting.

Shi Hao understood that the little pagoda wasn’t lying. If the true figure of this kind of extraordinary existence was revealed to the world, it would truly bring about a huge storm.

An appearance too shocking for this world!

The Willow Deity entered by descending realms. It did not belong to the heaven, earth, mysterious, void, space, outer, flood, or wasteland eight region.

It was worth mentioning that Shi Hao’s skin was thick beyond belief. Soon after, he became calm again, and he wormed his way in quietly. “Big sister?”

The peaceful fluctuation released by the hazy light was something only Shi Hao could see. No one else could sense the slightest bit of difference. The hazy light continued to calmly rest at his side.

“Big brother?” Shi Hao tried again. He felt like no matter what, this was more intimate than calling senior.

“Your skin is truly thick!” The little pagoda grimaced and spoke realistically.

“You are the one with thick skin!” Shi Hao refuted.

“Too infuriating!” An embarrassed and angry voice woke Shi Hao up, bringing him back to reality.

He noticed that he had become the focal point of everyone’s attention, and they were all smiling strangely. Only the purple-clothed young lady Yun Xi’s eyebrows were slanted in anger as she glared at him with killing intent.

She was extremely angry. This fellow first called her big sister, and so she was originally rather proud. She thought that this fellow might have finally showed his true colors after drinking several cups of wine and lost his reasoning, so he began to fawn over a goddess like herself.

However, after speaking once, he then uttered the words big brother, making her so mad that she immediately became petrified on the spot. Was this on purpose? She wanted to ridicule him just now, yet in the end, this fellow directly slandered her by saying her skin was thick.

It truly was... preposterous! Yun Xi was so angry that her delicate body was shaking all over. There was actually such a hateful person!

Everyone wanted to laugh, but they found it too embarrassing to laugh too loudly. The expression on Shi Hao’s face immediately froze. Just now, he had gone on a mental journey and continuously zoned out. He unexpectedly ended up becoming a laughing stock.

The main reason was because the Willow Deity’s origins and the aura it released were too astonishing. Its appearance was too world-shocking. If it was leaked outwards, it would definitely shake everything under the heavens.

Fortunately, the villagers were extremely passionate and inviting. The group of people continuously toasted, and the atmosphere was lively. Soon after, this embarrassing moment passed.

Apart from the wild animals in the great wilderness, there was also the pure-blooded creature that Shi Hao brought back — the flame python. The soup that was slowly simmered was sparkling and translucent. A single bowl would immediately make one’s entire body feel comfortable and peaceful, as if even their tongues were going to melt. It was truly a delicacy, an amazing nourishing dish.

Stone Village’s children would undoubtedly clamor noisily the entire night, because the pure-blooded precious medicine’s efficacy was too great. The greedy little fellows had to pay for their actions. They ran around the village, tossing and turning for an entire night. However, the benefits were tremendous, allowing them to make breakthroughs.

Early the next morning, a group of people went on their way. They didn’t stop at Stone Village, because time was pressing. The great calamity was going to descend at any time.

The void beast skin travelled a seemingly endless distance through the void. After a long time had passed, it finally rushed out. It had travelled several million li at the very least.

The sound of birds chirping rang through the air. The ground was full of rich vegetation, and the fragrance of flowers surged in waves. This was a divine mountain region that was full of spiritual essence. Quite a few auspicious beasts and precious birds could be seen roaming about.

Yun Xi walked in front, while everyone else followed behind as they made their way through this outer region. They quickly approached the true central region, where they could see spiritual essence surging and multicolored light curling around mountains. It was becoming more and more holy and peaceful.

When he saw three octadic treasure chickens pacing back and forth, Shi Hao really wanted to rush out and catch them. Once they entered the Celestial Race's pure land, the number of unique and precious beasts and precious medicines increased greatly in numbers. It was truly envious.

Finally, they began to ascend the mountain. It was actually different from the last time he came. Yun Xi opened a formation, and a grand and imposing mountain range appeared. Clouds rose and multicolored lights weaved about resplendently.

It was surrounded by a formation, which under normal circumstances couldn't be seen. The outer world didn't know that this was the deepest part of the Celestial Race's divine mountain.

"Yi, fairy Yun Xi returned." A silver flood dragon beast spoke. It coiled around an enormous rock that was several tens of thousands of jin in weight, guarding the mountain path.

Soon after, news travelled to the mountaintop. Several figures broke through the skies and landed on the road. The leading individuals stood on top of a bluestone stairs and gazed below.

"Haha, good, Yun Xi, you actually brought him back. Were you able to suppress him into doing so by borrowing the strength of others?" The middle-aged male in the front laughed loudly. n/.OvelbIn

Yun Xi blushed with shame. How could she have captured him? She herself was almost carried away and turned into a wife. Whenever she thought of her experience at Stone Village, she would always become ashamed and resentful.

"Fourth Uncle, it isn't like that. You've misunderstood," Yun Xi said.

"What misunderstanding? This little thief stole our ancestral magical artifact and wouldn't return it all this time. Now, no matter how you say it, he ended up in my Heavenly Divine Mountain. Let's see how he'll escape now," said the middle-aged male on top of the blue stone stairs. He didn't have any good opinion of Shi Hao.

"Why is there also a stupid bald bird?" Someone asked, because Second Baldy was too weird looking to ignore.

"You group of hairy brats should stop speaking nonsense. Hurry up and get your elders to quickly welcome this great uncle." Second Baldy spoke arrogantly.

The middle-aged man revealed a strange look. Who didn't know him, the Fourth Master, in this Heavenly Divine Mountain? What kind of background did this strange naked bird have? It actually dared to speak like that to him.

However, he didn't dare act too presumptuously, because when he searched carefully, he found that he couldn't discern any cultivation from Second Baldy. He thought that it was because it was deep and immeasurable and difficult to understand, and that this naked bird was the one who helped Yun Xi capture Shi Hao.

"Can I ask who this senior is?" Heavenly Divine Mountain's Fourth Master humbly asked.

"Fourth uncle, he is that peacock from back then." Yun Xi spoke. She didn't have any good feelings towards Second Baldy and was rather discontent.

"What? You thief, you actually dare to return?!" Fourth Master immediately became indignant. Many people in Heavenly Divine Mountain knew how vile that peacock was back then. It caused all types of chaos here, swindling and stealing through this place. It truly committed almost any crime imaginable.

Second Baldy sneered and said, "Hairy brat, you shouldn't speak such nonsense. That year, I've even hugged you before, and you've pooped before in my arms."

"Ahpu..." The middle-aged man almost coughed out blood. He pointed at Second Baldy. He was so angry he couldn't say anything.

Yun Xi was even more dumbstruck. This vile old thief had muddled with Heavenly Divine Mountain back then to such an extent?

"Old thief, if you dare to speak anymore nonsense, I'll kill you on the spot!" Fourth Master was so angry he was shaking uncontrollably.

Second Baldy raised his head high and said, "Hairy brat, watch your attitude. Don't disrespect me. Hurry up and call your dad, that old thief, to see me and apologize. Otherwise, you won't be able to thoroughly understand the formation. I am the only one that knows its secret in this present age."

"Old thief, you won't be able to leave after coming today. See how I'm going to crush you." The middle-aged man fumed with anger.

"Hairy brat, you don't understand the gratitude and grudges that happened back then, so you should stop talking nonsense. Treating me with such disrespect will result in your aunt beating your mouth!" Second Baldy looked like it was beneath his dignity to argue with this middle-aged man.

"What did you say?!" Fourth Master's eyes shot out flames. The words this scoundrel uttered had crossed the line.

"I said that back then, your grandfather and your father interfered with our love, forcing me and your aunt apart. I was even hunted down, so today, I've returned to collect my debt." Second Baldy seemed extremely mad, and at this time, it widened its eyes.

Heavenly Divine Mountain's people were struck dumb. What kind of nonsense was this? What was going on? Even Yun Xi was stupefied.

Shi Hao, the nine-headed lion, and the others were even more confused. They were all baffled as they watched from the side.

"Back then, you owed me a marriage predestined by fate. This time, you will pay back with a girl. I've decided, it'll be this one. Betroth her to my brother." Second Baldy said, pointing first at Yun Xi, then at Shi Hao.

Chapter 435 – Celestial Race

This left everyone speechless. Second Baldy and a woman from Heavenly Divine Mountain's relationship was broken apart? Shi Hao, Huo Ling'er, and the others looked at each other in dismay. They didn't know what was proper to say in this situation.

"The old thief wreaked havoc in my Heavenly Divine Mountain back then, ruining spiritual medicine, stealing divine medicine, lusting after my clan's divine treasures, and deceiving my father. You've committed practically every crime thinkable, yet today, you came back to speak such nonsense. Capture him!" Fourth grandpa roared.

Several experts rushed out from behind him. They were going to capture this strange naked bird.

Second Baldy glared and said, "Stop. Aren't you going to ask your aunt? If you disrespect me, you might cause her heart to become sore, and in the end, you will have to apologize to me."

This was truly great gossip. The Heavenly Divine Mountain's people all began to feel apprehensive. After rushing down, several individuals slowed their pace. Even Fourth Master began to feel uncertain. Even though he was unbearably upset, he still didn't want to recklessly rush into action just in case he was mistaken.

"Yun Canghai, I, Kong Qiuji have personally come to visit. You are truly putting on airs. Aren't you going to come down the mountain to welcome me?" Second Baldy spoke. At this time, he had a strange grandeur as he roared towards the mountain.

"This old thief..." Yun Xi was not calm at all. Her impression of this bird was absolutely terrible, and she had long heard about this scoundrel. Right now, the bird actually dared to call out her grandfather's name.

Rosy clouds scattered multicolored light on the grand and majestic mountain. A divine rainbow rushed over, scattering down an expanse of holy radiance. The clouds and mists were scattered, and an elder descended.

This man was no stranger to Shi Hao. Back then, he had fought intensely against this old man and even gained his armguard after giving him a good beating. At this moment, his lips couldn't help but curl upwards.

Yun Canghai was a supreme expert, and as such, his spiritual perception was extremely powerful. He immediately noticed Shi Hao's expression and he felt his teeth becoming sore. Motherfucker, it was this little bastard again. He truly couldn't stand what happened in the past.

He had the urge to eliminate Shi Hao, the one whose death would end all their struggles, and cover up the dark experience of being beaten up forever. However, the next moment, his eyelids jumped, and his heart became extremely heavy.

Of course, what he had to face right now wasn't Shi Hao. He had to shut Second Baldy Kong Qiuji's mouth first.

"Isn't this the all-powerful great con artist that looked down on an entire generation of the wasteland region? Even your feathers are now gone. I recall that the supreme peacock back then possessed an imposing appearance, a courageous and beautiful figure whose might made everyone tremble. How did you fall to this extent?" Yun Xi's grandfather Yun Canghai mocked.

Second Baldy laughed coldly and said, "What do you understand? I am undergoing nirvana. When my divine feathers reemerge, they will be so powerful and beautiful that they will leave your eyes blinded."

"Haha, you've hidden yourself for so many years. I thought that you would have succeeded already since you showed yourself. However, having the courage to flee into the Hundred Shattering Mountains also deserves some admiration," Yun Canghai said. He looked at the other party, and his face slightly sunk. "Your cultivation has been completely shattered, yet you still dare to ascend my Heavenly Divine Mountain. Aren't you scared that I might turn you into a live sacrifice?"

"If this great one was scared of you, I wouldn't have come. Without me, can you all completely research that formation? Heng, forget about understanding it completely, without the formation diagram, you all are still far off!" Second Baldy said arrogantly. He stared at the Heavenly Divine Mountain supreme expert with a face of disdain and said, "Before you all wanted to escape this realm, did you ask me? If I don't allow you all to leave, would any of you be able to leave?!"

His voice was extremely loud as he looked down on Yun Canghai and the others. It carried an overbearing tone that left the group shaken.

"You..." Fourth Master was indignant. The legendary evil peacock had returned, and it actually dared to berate his father in front of so many people's faces. It was too arrogant, and he was starting to feel that it was unbearable.

"Hairy brat, don't move rashly. If you don't believe me, ask your father whether or not you pooped on my arms before." Second Baldy shot him a sidelong glance as if he couldn't care less about him.

Motherfucker! Fourth Master was already middle-aged, and his status within Heavenly Divine Mountain was extremely high. He had great prestige, yet right now, veins were popping on his forehead, and he felt like he was about to be driven mad. Could he not act so hatefully? Regardless of whether it was true or false, repeating it so many times in front of everyone's faces, and even in front of his child was just too lacking in moral sense. It left him fuming in rage.

"Little four, back down." Yun Canghai spoke, not allowing him to take action.

"There really was such an event?" Shi Hao was stupefied and couldn't help but mutter. His voice wasn't loud, but it was loud enough that everyone heard him. ~~no ve~~ **lb**-In

"Pi chi!" One of them couldn't help but release a laugh.

The Heavenly Divine Mountain became extremely embarrassed, and even Yun Xi felt a bit light-headed. Why does this peacock seem a bit different than the information that was passed down? There seems to be some secrets involving it.

"You scoundrel, do you think mocking children is that that great of a skill? You are just as persistent and despicable as before," Yun Canghai said.

"Lies. It is all because you helped break up an affectionate couple, separating me and Menglan," Second Baldy shouted.

Regardless of whether it was Fourth Master, Yun Xi, or the Heavenly Divine Mountain's people, they were all carefully listening. They really did end up involving one of the mountain's great figures, Yun Menglan!

Yun Canghai scoffed and said, "If you didn't ruin the spiritual medicines, steal the divine medicine, and lust after my clan's divine treasures, would we have hunted you down?"

"Nonsense. I was merely curious and looked around. It was clearly you all who were jealous of how extraordinary I, a great supreme peacock, was, fearing that I would surpass you all." Second Baldy shouted.

Everyone could tell that these were petty and old gossips where both sides were in the wrong. Either way, Second Baldy wasn't some good bird, and Heavenly Divine Mountain wasn't some virtuous party either.

"Go. We will get to the bottom of this after we ascend the mountain. I will invite Menglan over," said Yun Canghai. Light flickered past his eyes.

Second Baldy immediately became discouraged. "Don't, there's no need to invite her. How can I meet her looking like I am right now? It'll be fine if we just sit for a bit. When I recover my heroic and beautiful appearance, I'll then come and look for Menglan."

Then, he suddenly raised his head and said, "Yun Canghai, you better not mess with my conscience. I, a supreme peacock, am not that easy to pressure. If you want to get to the bottom of that formation, then today, you need to pay in blood."

The mountain was tall and lofty. Before them was a bluestone path that led straight to the summit. It had supposedly existed since the archaic era and was personally laid by a deity.

This stone path was overgrown with moss. The crooked path led into a secluded area, giving off a feeling that felt as if they were travelling through a fantasy. The spiritual medicines that would appear on the side of the road every so often, as well as the spiritual birds and auspicious beasts all added to the immortal feeling this place possessed.

"What a shocking medicinal field!" Shi Hao sighed in admiration.

When they were approaching the summit, the air became rich with spiritual essence, and all types of light blossomed. There was a medicinal field there that was full of spiritual medicines. It was full of vitality and rich with medicinal fragrance.

The reason why the spiritual medicine could be grown together and defy normal reasoning was because an archaic deity had cleared up this spiritual field and laid an astonishing formation to preserve the surging spiritual essence. There was also a spiritual spring that was enough to irrigate and nourish this medicinal field.

This mountain was quite large. There was a region for vicious birds where many enormous birds rested. They were at least dozens of meters in length, and there were some that were several hundred meters in length. There was also a vicious beast region where killing intent surge and all types of terrifying roars sounded from within a great formation.

Divine mountains were not ordinary at all. Only the summit was the most peaceful.

Yun Canghai brought everyone to a special region. There were two medicinal fields here between several thatched cottages. They gave off an otherworldly feeling.

"Let's have a chat." The two arrived at a thatched cottage and sat on stone blocks. They had some tea and refreshments, and everything seemed to calm down. There were no longer any disputes.

Meanwhile, the others walked over to the medicine fields and wandered about.

"Yun Xi, how is your race's divine medicine? Can you let us take a look?" Huo Ling'er asked. She was extremely curious.

Shi Hao, the nine-headed lion, and the others nodded. They also wanted to see it for themselves. They've heard about the great reputation of the divine medicine, but they never had the chance to see it.

Yun Xi looked left and right and noticed that the important people had all left out of anger towards Second Baldy. Those like Fourth Master went to the older generation to inquire about what really happened back then.

At first, she was a bit reluctant, but she ultimately nodded her head. She told them that they had to behave themselves once they got there, and she especially warned Shi Hao to keep the Emperor Butterfly in check. There was a deity's formation there that if touched, would immediately result in the extermination of one's body and soul.

This summit was truly large. Yun Xi brought them to another region and opened a formation. It was as if they had entered another small world that was isolated from the outside world.

"Heavens, the spiritual essence is so rich that it turned into liquid!" The flame crow cried out in shock.

Spiritual springs moved about, vegetation grew in abundance, fresh flowers bloomed, and strange rocks lied about in disarray. This was a piece of holy land. Wisps of multicolored light descended from the void and condensed into liquid form, forming true spiritual liquid.

Everyone became speechless, overwhelmed by shock.

"Are there many places like this?" Shi Hao asked.

"The spiritual essence in the other places aren't as rich as this one, but there are quite a few similar regions," Yun Xi said. The mountain peak had been divided into dozens to over a hundred spaces like this, as if they were each small worlds.

"This divine mountain is so large!" The nine-headed lion sighed in admiration. What it saw along the way was only the scenery on the surface. What was hidden by formations was the true hidden scenery.

After walking into the depths of this region that was sealed off by a formation, a sweet scent wafted over from far away. Everyone was moved, and they couldn't help but walk forward.

Soon after, they all became apprehensive. They felt as if their souls were leaving their bodies. This kind of fragrance could nourish one's soul.

“What kind of ancient medicine is this?” Huo Ling’er was shocked.

Everyone knew that they were about to see the divine medicine, because this fragrance definitely came from it.

They continued to travel for several li like this. The medicinal fragrance became richer and richer. Eventually, they finally arrived at a lake formed from condensed spiritual essence.

Apart from this, there were symbols flickering at the bottom of the lake. There were a few divine rocks arranged there that emitted a primordial aura. They aided in the divine medicine’s growth.

It was a lotus. It took root within the small lake that didn’t exceed a hundred zhang in circumference. The extremely fragrant lotus was a purple gold color, and even the roots were as such. It seemed like it was cast from purple-colored divine gold.

“What kind of divine medicine is this? My soul feels especially comfortable here,” the flame crow asked.

“Soul Guiding Lotus,” Yun Xi replied. This divine medicine has existed for an incomparably long period of time. It was priceless, and something that the Heavenly Divine Mountain would never give away.

The Soul Guiding Lotus was surrounded in sparkling purple light. Waves of purple multicolored light rose, creating a misty fog around it. It had a total of eight leaves, and the purple gold flower had eight petals. Auspicious multicolored light blossomed at the center of the flower.

“This truly is a gem!” Shi Hao sighed. The strength of this divine medicine was heaven defying and it could bring one back straight from the dead. While refining pills, just adding a tiny bit would allow its medicinal strength to increase tenfold.

As for using the entire divine medicine to refine a pill, normal people had no idea what kind of ridiculous result that would produce.

“Rumor has it that during the archaic era, this spiritual medicine received a deity’s care. It was even more mysterious then, with a total of nine leaves and an additional petal on its flower. Its medicinal strength was several times more powerful than it is right now,” Yun Xi said.

“What? It was this crazy?” The rainbow luan was astonished.

“En, later on, it was injured, and its true spirit was cut. It degenerated into this state.” Yun Xi sighed.

“Eight leaves and eight petals is already a divine medicine, so if it had nine leaves and nine petals, what level of medicine would it reach then?” Shi Hao was bewildered.

At this moment, the Emperor Butterfly revived. It was quickly stopped by him, because there was a deity’s formation here. If it randomly moved about, it might bring danger onto itself.

Right at this moment, someone outside the formation sent a message, asking Shi Hao, Yun Xi and the others to go there and leave this place.

After coming out and once again returning to the thatched cottage, they saw that Second Baldy was currently fighting verbally against a group of experts. Spittle flew everywhere.

"Sigh, you guys returned. I've already told them everything. They know that the formation is damaged, and that only with the formation diagram I stumbled upon could it be repaired, so they should be thankful." Second Baldy spoke as if he was being considerate. He didn't pay any attention to the group of individuals with sullen faces.

It looked towards Shi Hao and said, "Youngster, I've gotten you a wife, and it's that purple-clothed girl right there. In the future, she is yours. Her grandfather joyously agreed."

"Ah..." Yun Xi was immediately so frightened that her face lost all color. They had only left for such a short time, yet this kind of result occurred.

"What was owed to this great one naturally has to be returned now." Second Baldy spoke in a cocky manner, as if he didn't give the Heavenly Divine Mountain any face.

Chapter 436 – Gate of Life

"Hehe, haha..." Second Baldy roared with laughter. Meanwhile the faces of the Heavenly Divine Mountain's people were all unpleasant.

Yun Canghai was the only one who remained calm. He revealed a faint smile and said, "I simply said that with my granddaughter's appearance, there is only that brat in the entire wastelands right now who is worthy of her. I didn't mean anything else."

"Old man, you still refuse to admit your wrongs? You don't want to fix that formation anymore? Does your clan not want to leave this realm?" Second Baldy sneered.

"They're still young. If they have affinity for each other, they I won't oppose it. If my granddaughter feels wronged, then that definitely won't do," Yun Canghai said.

Second Baldy stared at him. As if he recalled something that had happened long ago, he hatefully said, "You old fox, you're exactly the same as your father. What did that old fellow say back then? He told me that if there is friendship between me and Menglan, he definitely wouldn't interfere. However, in the end, he chased after me to kill me! Yes is yes, no is no. Don't play dumb."

"Don't you think that you are too overbearing?" Right at that moment, a middle-aged man appeared. He coldly glared at Second Baldy, and then he looked at Shi Hao's party.

"Yun Canghai's second oldest, are you saying this because you are going to take action against me?" Second Baldy's lips revealed a cold sneer.

The middle-aged man was called Second Master here. He said, "I truly don't know where you get your confidence from. Your cultivation is ruined, yet you still dare to ascend my Heavenly Divine Mountain! Are you relying on that short period of time you had with Aunt Menglan? However, in the face of my clan's life and death, I don't think aunt will hinder us."

"In my opinion, since the one who can repair the formation came, and the one who stole our clan's magical artifact is also here, there is no need for any delay. We should just let them repair and then open up the great formation," another elder said. His hair was a faint gold, and he clearly didn't just have the blood of the Celestial Race, but also the Peng Race. He gave Yun Xi a glance and then said, "Not

long ago, didn't the great Golden-Winged Peng Race come to seek marriage? I think that it is worth considering. After all, our two races have always been rather close."

The atmosphere of the current scene was extremely tense. It could be said that when these two individuals spoke, their tones were incredibly harsh. All of the disputes and discussions previously were thrown out the window.

"We kind-heartedly came up the mountain to seek cooperation, yet you all want to forcefully suppress us and eliminate us after using us?" Second Baldy asked.

"Look at yourself. You are so old already, and your cultivation has already been scattered, yet you are still acting all heroic. You come to my Heavenly Divine Mountain like this, yet you still think you can blackmail us?" The middle-aged Second Master laughed coldly and said.

"Why do I feel like something is off after hearing this? Someone wants to threaten us?" Shi Hao took a few steps and walked over with a pace that wasn't particularly fast or slow.

"Little friend, do not misunderstand. The conditions have all been set already. It is naturally hard for everyone's anger to immediately be quelled," Yun Canghai smiled and said.

"Eldest brother, why is there any need to act like this?" The faintly golden haired elder spoke in a tone that wasn't cold or hot. He then looked at Shi Hao, and in an extremely apathetic voice, he said, "This is the Heavenly Divine Mountain, not the Void God Realm, so we can't let your nature run rampant. There isn't much to be said. Return your armguard to my race. After the peacock fixes the formation, we need to use it."

"Aiyou, Yun Jinhai, you think you've gotten me. If I knew things were gonna come to this, I would have slapped a half Peng mixed blood freak like you to death." Second Baldy laughed coldly continuously.

"There is no back then. If it were not for my little sister, I would directly slap you to death right now," Yun Jinhai said with a cold voice.

"Jinhai has acted excessively. There is no need to be like this. It is all for the sake of leaving this region and avoiding the great calamity. Let's not speak these harsh words," Yun Canghai shook his head and said.

"I didn't say anything wrong. I simply want them to understand their current situation." Jin Yunhai looked at Shi Hao and Second Baldy. "You two should know what to do."

"Father, I feel that they have no sense of propriety. I think it is still better to give them an urge. Otherwise, what kind of place are we letting them think the Heavenly Divine Mountain is?" The middle-aged Second Master sneered and said.

"Then what is considered this propriety you speak of?" Shi Hao remained fearless.

The middle-aged Second Master coldly said, "Acting so unbridled in my Heavenly Divine Mountain, so what if you are a supreme youth? I can suppress you just by raising my hand, do you believe me?!"

"I do not!" Shi Hao shook his head.

"You truly don't know the difference between life and death. You don't believe me?" Jin Yunhai said coldly as well and stared at Shi Hao and Second Baldy.

"Correct, I also do not believe that is true." Second Baldy sneered.

Heng!

The elder with faint golden hair and Jin Yunhai both released cold snorts. They struck down on Shi Hao and Second Baldy like a hammer. If it hit them, they would naturally cough out large amounts of blood and receive severe injuries.

However, both parties didn't react in the slightest.

"En?" He was amazed. He reached out a large hand towards those two.

Second Baldy released a light shout and turned into an elder. Then, he raised a hand and slapped outwards. With a hong sound, it struck Jin Yunhai and forced him to take steps backwards. Blood flowed out from the corners of his lips. n-(Ovel&In

"What?" Everyone became astonished.

The expressions of the experts from the Heavenly Divine Mountain all changed. Wasn't this hateful peacock's cultivation scattered? How did he transform suddenly, and how did he suddenly possess such powerful strength?

Inside of this place, only Second Baldy and Shi Hao knew. The reason why they remained fearless was because the Willow Deity had secretly followed. It was right at their side, so what was there to worry about?

"Jinhai, you still aren't withdrawing?" Yun Canghai said. When he advised against the conflict earlier, he didn't know that the hateful peacock could fight. Right now, he was naturally shocked.

"You've restored your strength! Let's go again! Just two trifling individuals, yet you dare to behave so atrociously in my Heavenly Divine Mountain. Suppress all of them! Force them to repair the formation and hand over the armguard!" Jin Yunhai shouted. This was what he had been thinking this entire time. There was killing intent behind these words. He had long despised Second Baldy's group!

Hong!

An expanse of symbols surged. It was incomparably brilliant, as if stars were falling down. The space around them began to sparkle.

However, Second Baldy turned into an elder and didn't move at all. Jin Yunhai was sent flying again, and this time, he was struck harder. He continuously coughed out blood from his mouth.

Everyone became inwardly astonished. What powerful strength!

"Grandfather..." Yun Xi only spoke up now, sending a message secretly to his grandfather, telling him that a divine expert might have come with their group. She warned him not to act rashly.

Yun Canghai immediately gasped. There is a divine level expert that might descend? This filled him with fear. Why didn't he feel anything? This was just too terrifying.

At the same time, he looked at his granddaughter and inwardly sighed. This girl was thinking about something. She purposely didn't tell her grandfather's younger brother, allowing that half Peng race Jin Yunhai to suffer a blow.

Yun Xi truly didn't like this younger brother of her grandfather, because he had expressed his agreement in marrying her into the great Golden-Winged Peng Race. He always spoke about how the two races could become closer and more powerful by doing this.

Only, she never thought that her own second uncle, also known as the Second Master would also be like this, fighting at Jin Yunhai's side.

When Yun Canghai heard his own granddaughter's warning, he sank into a state of silence for a long period of time. This matter was becoming complicated. Even though he did not originally plan to capture Second Baldy and it was just Yun Jinhai stirring up trouble, this was now becoming a problem.

"Father!" The middle-aged Second Master spoke.

"Withdraw," Yun Canghai spoke. He felt a bit displeased by his son, actually standing by Yun Jinhai and speaking out again.

"Eldest brother, what is the meaning of this? My Heavenly Divine Mountain is not weak. Why do we need to compromise like this? Just directly suppress them and force them to do what we need them to!" Jin Yunhai spoke extremely coldly. He was injured inside the Heavenly Divine Mountains, causing him to reveal a hint of killing intent.

"The world is going to become chaotic, and we simply want to escape. What is the purpose of causing internal strife now? It's not like you don't know your younger sister. She has never forgotten about that peacock." Yun Canghai sighed. The reason he didn't deal with Second Baldy was because he had always been considering his own sister Menglan.

"Go, let's take a look at the formation first," Yun Canghai said.

Heavenly Divine Mountain's people all nodded. Now that a great disaster was descending, everything else was secondary. Only leaving sooner was the most important thing. No one wished to stay here any longer than necessary.

When Jin Yunhai saw this, he released a cold snort before brushing his sleeves and leaving.

They arrived at a hidden forest behind the mountains. There was a formation present that was extremely aged. It was about to collapse.

Second Baldy took a look and silently contemplated for a long time. After comparing it to the ruined formation map he obtained during his early years, he continuously nodded and said, "There is indeed damage. However, the portion recorded on the formation I have is just right for repairing it."

When everyone heard this, they exulted. There was no better news than this.

However, the materials needed to repair this formation definitely had to be of the highest grade, all of them divine materials. It was because they were crossing realms here, so normal items were definitely not up to par.

Second Baldy directly wrote down a dozen or so materials and handed them over to Yun Canghai. He immediately gasped. These types of expenses were too terrifying.

“There are some materials that our Heavenly Divine Mountain doesn’t even have in our treasury!”

You have to understand that this treasury has been maintained for who knows how many years already, yet it was still missing a few divine materials. They were hard to find in this world, giving them a major headache.

“There is no other way. We have to borrow them by joining up with the other divine mountains and cooperatively offer up divine materials. Otherwise, there is no chance.” Yun Canghai firmly made this decision.

“I’ve already listed the materials, so hurry up and gather them. However, if you want me to fix it, then it is the same as before. You all owe me a debt, so your clan’s girl will be brought away and given to this youngster.” Second Baldy began to act cocky again.

“My words will be the same as well. As long as Yun Xi agrees, then I will also agree.” Yun Canghai chuckled.

“Grandfather!” Yun Xi’s face immediately flushed red. Seeing her cousins all looking at her expectedly, she felt a wave of embarrassment. At the same time, she wanted to give Shi Hao a huge beating.

“Alright, let’s not talk about this matter anymore. It will be left up to you in the end. No one will interfere.” Yun Canghai laughed and said.

Divine multicolored light flashed through Huo Ling’er’s eyes. She looked at Yun Xi and said, “Don’t worry. At that time, I’ll help you dissolve this strange naked girl’s threat.”

Yun Xi revealed a strange expression. She turned around and looked at her. She smiled and didn’t say anything.

At this time, Shi Hao’s mind had already drifted, not taking note of the people here at all. He was focused on that hazy figure that no one else could see. The deities within the lumps of flames were all worshipping. It was as if three thousand worlds appeared to worship that tall and slender figure.

The Willow Deity appeared, but apart from Shi Hao, no one could see it. They weren’t even aware of its presence.

“So it turns out to actually be like this. He was the one that left behind this gate. He is presumably still alive and might even descend into the lower bound.” The Willow Deity said to itself.

Only Shi Hao could hear these words. They caused his heart to tremble greatly.

The Willow Deity said softly, “Wu, the great calamity has become interesting this time. It is different from usual. I feel that this time, even those that think themselves to be superior to all others might fall as well. An especially great calamity is coming.”

Chapter 437 – Peng Race’s Esteemed Presence

A particularly great tribulation? Shi Hao felt as if a chill crawled down his body. What did the Willow Deity notice to say these type of things?

The formation was concealed extremely well, hidden beneath the strange rocks and waters, almost as if it was a formation made by heaven. If not for the strong first impression he got and the fact that he already knew this was an archaic formation, it would be hard for him to detect its existence even if he searched carefully.

“Let’s see how it all plays out!” The Willow Deity said to itself. It took a step and vanished from its original location.

When Shi Hao snapped back to reality, he looked left and right. There were cultivators everywhere, yet not a single one of them detected the Willow Deity or heard its words.

The forest was rather large, and there were many large rocks strewn about. Some stood up vertically like bamboo shoots, while some were lying flat. They were of all types of strange shapes and sizes

The Celestial Race individuals were all stirred up. They were currently deciding how to gather the divine materials to repair the formation. This was definitely not a small project, and it needed the cooperation of several clans.

They needed many divine materials. The Celestial Race couldn’t satisfy them by themselves, so they needed to cooperate with other divine mountains and gather their hidden resources. After all, this was an ancient formation that could cross realms, so its requirements were naturally incredible!

It was going to be incredibly difficult, but they finally saw hope.

“If the Celestial Race worked together with the great divine mountains, our group would definitely not be looked well upon. At that time, would they even allow our clansmen to come?” The flame crow became worried.

The nine-headed lion frowned. It had a feeling that this place was going to become chaotic. Travelling to a different mysterious world later might not be as easy as it seemed.

You have to understand that all formations have a life expectancy. After transporting one across realms, the expenditure would be especially great. In addition, with so many people to move, there definitely wouldn’t be enough to go around.

Once the various races gathered, those without supreme experts overseeing them would definitely be looked down on.

“Forget it, we’ll withdraw.” The nine-headed lion was rather decisive. After weighing the pros and cons, he spoke these words. This might have been the best decision.

“Right, either way, our clan doesn’t have any supreme experts, so when the great calamity descends, it won’t kill us.” The rainbow luan nodded after realizing that there might be trouble in the Heavenly Divine Mountains.

Living was the most important thing. Since the great calamity won’t affect those weaker than supreme experts, there was no need to escape.

Even though entering a different world was something that they longed to see, the greatest pleasures of life could only be enjoyed if one was living. The current circumstances were definitely not favorable.

When Shi Hao heard these words, he also frowned. The Willow Deity had stated that it wasn't going to leave when he asked it before, so was there a need for him to leave himself? He hadn't found his parents, and he hadn't met his grandfather the great demonic god yet either.

The one that was in the most trouble was Huo Ling'er. With how powerful her father the emperor was, he was naturally on the tribulation list. She then turned to look at Shi Hao.

Shi Hao said, "Let's wait, there is still time, so we don't have to make any rash decisions. This might be an unusual tribulation, and it might give us some kind of omen."

Second Baldy acted cockily in the distance as if he was the most important person here. After turning into human form, his appearance wasn't bad at all. Some of the heroiness of his youth could be seen.

Shi Hao and the others decided to live here for a period of time to wait for a result. They wanted to see whether the various clans could gather the materials.

The mountain was extremely large. Shi Hao's group was led to a palace hall with mists curling about it. Beautiful verdant trees lied about and a waterfall cascaded down, creating an extremely elegant scenery.

"Why does this palace give off such an unusual feeling?" The flame crow was astonished, because they were ordinary tiles and bricks, yet they gave off a rather serene and divine feeling.

"A deity personally constructed it, so it naturally isn't an ordinary item," said a servant. Each room gave off an indescribable type of feeling, one that exuded arrogance, as well as giving off an enchanting feeling.

"Isn't it just a place for someone to live?" Shi Hao laughed and said, not thinking too much about it.

Spiritual birds flew above the palace. Flowers scattered down the mountain summit. If one looked into the distance, one would see the sun set behind flowing mists. It was as if they were in the divine realm.

"Who are these people? Why was this place arranged for them?"

The servants discussed in a low voice.

"They're not cultivators from the other divine mountain and are only ordinary people. I remember that a race's esteemed guest has stayed here before, and that was when a son-in-law was being selected. What kind of people are these?"

In just a single day, trouble came knocking on their door.

Moreover, this wasn't a small inconvenience. The great Peng race's people arrived as a group, led by a golden-haired elder. His eyes were like small suns, and when he opened and closed them, golden beams of light would be released.

The most terrifying part was that there was a type of aura around him. Every action he made reminded one of an ancient deity. Golden light and auspicious multicolored light surged around his body.

"I heard that someone had taken residence in the Celestial Pavilion. What great honor they've received. Can you allow us to take a look at what kind of sacred existence this privilege was given to?" A youngster next to the elder spoke.

When Shi Hao and the others emerged and saw these people, they were all shocked. These were all experts from the Peng Race!

Where would they see great Golden-Winged Pengs normally? Most of these were half-blooded Golden Pengs, but there were also a few pure-blooded great Golden-Winged Pengs. Golden light flowed about their entire body like blazing flames.

"Who was I expecting? It turns out to be you all. You've truly been given great face, being allowed to live here." A youngster spoke these cold words in a sarcastic tone.

His age wasn't great, seeming to be about sixteen years of age. Golden hair fell down like a waterfall. His eyes did not reveal any signs of friendliness. Shi Hao had met him before in Fire Nation Capital, this one was named Jin Yunxiao.

His elder brother was known as one of the Archaic Divine Mountains' two most powerful geniuses. He had left the wasteland region before to sharpen himself, and was definitely a powerful and terrifying figure.

"Something I can help you with?" Shi Hao asked.

Jin Yunxiao sneered and said, "Nothing, we just came to take a look. You should be aware that this is the Celestial race's divine palace. Under normal circumstances, outsiders definitely wouldn't be allowed to live here. However, you guys are quite formidable, having an attitude of not knowing how high heaven or how low earth is. Just because you all are allowed to live here, you dare to do so?!"

He was clearly provoking them. He had suffered a loss at the Fire Nation Capital previously and had been berated by Shi Hao. With his elders here today, he had no reason to hold himself back.

"Of course, the Fire Clan's princess is worthy of such a gift, regardless of where it is. Even in our Peng Clan Divine Mountain, you can also enjoy this type of treatment," Jin Yunxiao spoke like this.

Facing the incredibly beautiful Huo Ling'er, he actually collected his arrogance and revealed a smile, even inviting her over as a guest. He only directed the provocations at Shi Hao and the others.

The flame crow looked forward and said, "The owner of this place arranged for us to live here, so what does it have to do with you? Don't look for trouble just because you are bored."

"Aiyou, just a small flame crow, yet you don't properly greet my Peng Race and even act so cockily. You are quite brave." Jin Yunxiao didn't become angry and instead mocked the flame crow.

"His ancestor is the Golden Crow, which isn't weaker than your Peng Race. You all believe that your blood is grand and noble, but is it really worth anything?" Shi Hao took the initiative to speak out and laugh coldly.

This wasn't the first time he encountered the creatures of the Archaic Divine Mountains, so he wasn't scared at all. On the contrary, he worried about the flame crow, because it might incur the great Golden-Winged Peng Race's fury. Thus, he stood out and blocked in front.

"You truly are daring. If it was in the outside world, then so be it, but you actually ran up to the Heavenly Divine Mountain, not even knowing how to write the word death," Jin Yunxiao laughed continuously.

Behind him, the group of Peng Race experts either remained indifferent or had a hint of ridicule on their lips. Their attitude didn't carry any respect.

They had the strength to do so. They themselves were powerful enough, and their inheritance had been passed on for a long time, allowing them to overlook the wasteland region. Even though the little Stone was powerful, he hadn't grown up yet, so they themselves still believed that they could look down on him. none-left

"I think I'm behaving myself well. The Celestial Race has made me their esteemed guest, and I believe that they might even connect us through marriage..." Shi Hao smiled as he spoke. The last sentence with the word 'marriage' truly struck the Peng Race where it hurt. It made it really hard for them to remain quiet.

"A bunch of nonsense. How could Yun Xi be married to you? You're just a trifling human. Even if your natural talents aren't bad, can you grow up? You might just die young!" A slightly older Golden Peng shouted, his voice containing killing intent. It was clear that he was shedding all pretense now.

"Even a damned wretch of the Golden Peng Race like you wants to be a part of the Celestial Race? Do you really think you are capable enough?" Shi Hao looked at him. He didn't have anything good to say.

"Outrageous!" This Golden Peng became indignant.

"Aiyou, you are even behaving so atrociously in this Heavenly Divine Mountain. Are you going to make a move against me here and disregard the rules of this place?" Shi Hao sneered.

A cold snort sounded. The Golden Pengs scattered, and an elder walked over. It was precisely Jin Yunhai, the half-Peng, half-Celestial race individual. He himself was a powerful supreme expert.

"I approve of their words. I am the master of this place," he coldly said. His face was overcast.

Shi Hao looked at him. He nodded his head, finally realizing why the Peng Race came so quickly. It was definitely Jin Yunhai who stirred up trouble and quickly invited them here.

There was no need to think any deeper about it, because it was clear just from his expression. The Peng half of Jin Yunxiao was extremely pure, or else his hair wouldn't be a faint golden color. He was extremely partial towards the Golden Peng Race.

"I recall that the Heavenly Divine Mountain's clan elder is Yun Canghai and not you?" Shi Hao calmly asked.

"So what? There are some decisions that I can still make!" Cold light flashed through Jin Yunhai's eyes, rich with killing intent.

"Since you aren't the clan elder, then you should quickly take back your words just now, because Yun Canghai elder has already spoken before. Are you going to reject his words?" Shi Hao remained fearless.

“During times of great importance, I have the authority to refute my elder brother. I feel that he is too indecisive and hasn’t dealt with you in a proper manner. Right now, I will once again make a decision!” Jin Yunhai walked up and directly exerted his pressure.

He was about to take action while disregarding the consequences.

“Are you trying to seize power and usurp the Heavenly Divine Mountain’s clan master position?” Shi Hao shouted. He looked at the Golden Pengs behind him, and then he swept his gaze into the distance.

With a hong sound, a wave of tremendous pressure crashed down. There were golden feathers and sparkling flowers, all of which were constructed from symbols. They swept out towards Shi Hao like an angry wave.

This was the might of a supreme expert. They were going to turn him into a bloody paste, directly killing him.

“You dare!” Second Baldy shouted. He was currently in human form, exerting a wave of divine heroicness. After all, back then, he was known as a great peacock supreme expert and overlooked a large region. He did not fear the Divine Mountains.

He walked forward with large steps. With a wave of his sleeves, he dissolved Jin Yunhai’s attack, returning peace to this place.

“There is nothing left to say. Martial brother, you should take action as well. After capturing this peacock, we’ll search his mind to obtain that ruined formation diagram.” Jin Yunhai looked at the Peng Race elder and spoke these words. Then, he pointed at Shi Hao and said, “Youngster, I don’t want to say anything unnecessary either. Hurry up and hand over that armguard. Otherwise, I will make it so that you would rather die than stay alive!”

Shi Hao was so angry he laughed. This was truly overbearing. They were going to murder them here? Weren’t they scared of the dire consequences it might cause?

“Those words were spoken out from your mouth! Today, I want to see what kind of methods you all have to deal with me!” Shi Hao coldly said.

“Your Peng Race is truly formidable! Are you all trying to overturn the Heavenly Divine Mountain? I am also a witness here!” Second Baldy shouted.

Chapter 438 – Confronting the Golden-Winged Peng

“There is no need for you all to speak about my Heavenly Divine Mountain’s matters. You all should just worry about yourselves first!” Yun Jinhai pressured forward. His face carried a cold smile of disdain.

“Aiyou, I remember that just yesterday, an idiot was slapped so hard he coughed out large amounts of blood. Did that idiot come back again to issue another challenge?” Kong Qiuji said, his peacock supreme expert aura completely displayed.

Golden light surged. Feathers flew everywhere like snow, scattering down golden radiance in an extremely resplendent manner. Yun Jinhai surged with killing intent, but his face did not reveal any anger. There was only coldness.

He didn't say anything. A small green flag was spat out from his mouth, and after quickly enlarging, it was held in his hand. Green multicolored light crackled about, shaking the skies.

Everyone, including the supreme experts here felt a chill in their minds. They all continuously backed up. Everyone here felt the pressure it exerted, and all of them became silent, no longer saying anything.

What kind of weapon was this? The flagpole was ice cold, as if it was forged from green metal. The flag was simple and unadorned, the elegant flag had a few star designs on it, as well as filthy black blood.

This weapon was somewhat strange. The fluctuation it released was just too powerful, threatening everyone here. Even supreme experts were raving in fear, for the diffusing power was just too horrifying.

Everyone was aware that if this wasn't a holy weapon, it was a divine magical artifact. It was definitely powerful to a ridiculous level, to the point where killing supreme experts definitely wasn't a problem!

Yun Jinhai had suffered a defeat previously and came back today for revenge. With this weapon in hand, he was going to suppress the peacock and capture it.

"Kong Qiuji, back then, you were also just a single person. Why aren't you showing any sense of propriety now? Isn't it your style to not suffer any losses? Today, I will thoroughly beat you down!" Yun Jinhai's words were ice cold.

Chi la!

His arms held the golden green flagpole and ferociously swung it. For a split second, the world was without light, and the sun and moon lost color. The world trembled and ferociously rumbled.

The banner fluttered about, making hualala sounds as if a river of stars was smashing downwards. It carried a vast and boundless aura as it suppressed all directions!

Everyone became horrified. How were they supposed to defend against this type of power? Even supreme experts were frightened inwardly. This attack would most likely cause their body to split open; it was too difficult to defend against.

"This is bad, Senior Second is done for," the flame crow shuddered and said.

"Call me Senior Kong. My surname isn't second." Second Baldy Kong Qiuji said, seemingly rather calm. Faced against that spinning flag, he didn't seem worried in the slightest.

He had stayed within Stone Village for a long time already. He had met the Willow Deity and seen how extraordinary it was, an existence that was definitely above all others. Towards a level of power he couldn't even fathom, he called himself 'second' before this existence.

Since this forbidden existence came and was right at his side, Kong Qiuji himself naturally remained calm and unruffled. It was as if he was watching other people fight as he watched the other party spin the large flag.

The Peng Race all backed up, with that leading elder being no exception. The elder had a serious expression on his face as he moved out of the great flag's range, not daring to try and contest the fluctuations it exuded.

However, what left everyone speechless was that old lady-killer Kong stood on the battlefield with his hands behind his back. His face revealed an unyielding expression, one that an exceptional expert had. He didn't seem affected at all.

Second Baldy had the air of an exceptional expert, and together with his unordinary appearance, it gave off the graceful bearing of an unrivalled individual. As the great flag moved about, he didn't lift a finger.

Hong

The flag was raised, and large expanses of green sword radiance hacked out, sweeping towards Kong Qiuji. This was definitely enough to fatally wound a supreme expert. It was so sharp that even the space around it was affected.

Second Baldy shot him a look of disdain. He reached out with his hand and plucked out a flowerbud. While holding it, he smiled, this kind of smile... was not a pure and holy smile. It was vulgar... It made Yun Jinhai so angry he roared. His eyes almost popped out of their sockets, because the sword radiance that scattered outwards couldn't approach Second Baldy.

"I, the great peacock king cannot be harmed by such things. Mortal weapons cannot injure my body. You all still aren't backing off? These are all merely small methods." Second Baldy acted like he was some divine being.

"Go to hell!" Yun Jinhai didn't believe these hateful words. The flag flew into the sky and released tens of thousands streaks of light. The green lightning all hacked down, as if a god of thunder was descending into this world and releasing its attack.

Unfortunately, it was still useless. Second Baldy raised his hand, scattering the flower petals. Clanging sounds continuously rang out as they all smashed down on the great flag. The thunder vanished, all of it scattered.

At this moment, everyone gasped. Yun Jinhai's golden pupils retracted. He continuously backed up and held back his agitation and killing intent.

"You've surpassed supreme experts?!" He sucked in cold air. How many people in the present world could break through and have this kind of success?

"Wu, still lacking a bit." Second Baldy spoke extremely modestly.

Hearing this sentence, Yun Jinhai released a breath of air, and his eyes once again flashed with vicious light. He really wanted to continue fighting and take this hateful peacock's head.

"Jinhai, stay your hand!"

Outside the palace, a group of people walked over the grass and flowers. Long sleeves fluttered about, and the edges of their clothes drifted behind them. They seemed like daoist immortals

It had to be said that the Celestial Race were all handsome and beautiful, all of them possessing otherworldly temperaments. This was true for this group of experts in particular. As they walked through the petals and leaves, they seemed like immortals that have descended into this world.

The Heavenly Divine Mountain's Clan Elder had arrived, and it was clear that this battle couldn't continue, as it was ordered to stop.

"Brother Jin, you came." Yun Canghai cupped fists towards the old Golden Peng. This was the Golden-Winged Peng Race's Clan Elder, Jin Luantian. His strength was terrifying and immeasurable.

Jin Luantian returned the greeting and amiably smiled. "Heavenly Divine Mountain has a formation left behind by an archaic deity, so we have come to bask in your light."

Speaking up to here, he waved his hand. Someone extracted divine materials from a spatial magical artifact. Brilliant colors immediately appeared, and multicolored radiance shone dazzlingly. This was a pile of divine materials.

Yun Canghai's eyes closed as he expressed his joy. "Brother Jin is too generous. Who is basking in whose light might not be that easy to say."

Five of the dozen or so types of divine materials that were lacking were brought at once by the great Golden-Winged Peng Race. This was definitely quite a generous contribution. Everyone's eyes burned with passion when they saw the chunk of blazing sun stone, the flaming red dragon blood earth, and the other three divine materials.

They were worthy of being of the great Golden-Winged Peng Race. They brought out so many divine materials at once from their treasury.

Shi Hao felt as if he vaguely heard the sound of saliva being swallowed in his hair. He rubbed the little pagoda. It must have been his misperception!

After exchanging pleasantries, Yun Canghai's face became downcast. He berated his younger clan brother, saying, "Jinhai, you've acted excessively. Why do you instigate matters again and again?"

"Older brother, don't you feel that we are acting too weak? Is there any reason to have them here in our Heavenly Divine Mountain? So what if we capture all of them?!" Jin Yunhai's face was gloomy as he spoke.

"Enough, everything else comes after it is repaired. Aren't you scared of ruining the atmosphere? We just want to repair the formation and quickly leave the wasteland region and don't have any other intentions," Yun Canghai said.

"Right, it's better if we leave first. I want to take a look at the higher realms and see if there are other Golden-Peng Race. I wish to see the undamaged inheritance. Rumor has it that countless years ago, my clan had a few seniors that relied on their own strength to ascend into the higher realms!" Jin Luantian said.

"There is definitely my Celestial Race's dao creed in the higher realms. I wish to seek it as well and enter my ancestral sect," Yun Canghai sighed and said. He greatly yearned for this.

Shi Hao's heart shook as he stood on the side. How was the strength of the upper realm divided? They all had those dao creeds and creatures, so it was likely completely different from this place.

"Haha, the upper realms should have our ancestral sects. I just fear that it won't be so easy to find. Once we cross realms, how about the two of our races join hands?" Jin Luantian said.

"Right, after first reaching the higher realm, it will definitely be dangerous before we find our ancestral sects. We should work together." Yun Canghai nodded.

"Look, what do you think about my grandson?" Jin Luantian brought over his clan's genius Jin Yunteng. It had to be mentioned that this was a heroic youth with an outstanding temperament. Moreover, his strength was astonishing, enough to look down all of the great divine mountains' younger generation.

"An outstanding young talent. There is hope for him to reach the divine in the future," Yun Canghai said seriously. It was still spoken rather impartially.

"How about we make him and Yun Xi dao companions?" Jin Luantian said while beaming.

The atmosphere was rather strange. Second Baldy actually didn't act cockily or cause trouble. Instead, he shot Shi Hao a look and said in a soft voice, "A real man would not take this lying down!!"

The Golden-Winged Peng Race were all blond. Their statures were tall and great, giving them an imposing appearance. Jin Yunteng's appearance in particular was outstanding. His face was like jade, and his tall and upright figure was heroic.

Meanwhile, Yun Xi possessed faultless beauty and a moving elegance. She was like a fairy that walked out from the realm of immortals. As her purple clothes fluttered about, she seemed quick-witted and otherworldly. If they stood together, they would truly be like a perfect couple.

Shi Hao took a step outwards, and beneath his feet rose golden symbols. He displayed the Peng Race's most profound power. This was a type of provocation, as well as a type of arrogance. He actually used their race's abilities to move.

He arrived in front of Yun Xi in a flash and directly pulled on her spotlessly white hand. He looked at the Peng Race people and said, "She is my wife."

Yun Xi's pretty face immediately flushed red and she swung her arms with all her strength. This was too sudden and too hard to tolerate.

The Golden Pengs were all dumbstruck. They then became furious. Was this a provocation? It was too unbridled! They were just about to connect by marriage here, yet he already called her his wife.

Even the Celestial Race was shocked. Many people stared over in a daze. This youngster truly dared to say anything.

"Little friend is making jokes." One of the Golden Peng Race's elders spoke. He was smiling on the outside, but definitely not on the inside.

"Let go." Yun Xi said softly. Color flushed her cheeks. She did not want to hold hands with another under the eyes of so many people.

"I was not joking." Shi Hao fired back at that elder. Then he said in a small voice to Yun Xi, "Don't fuss, be careful not to ruin the energy for raising children."

"Ah pu..." The great Golden Peng Race's heaven warping genius Jin Yunteng turned around and left. He remained calm and collected this whole time, but just now, he almost spat out a mouthful of blood.

In the Fire Nation Capital, he already had his suspicions. At that time, Yun Xi hugged Shi Hao's arm while refusing the Golden Peng Race. Back then, he could still maintain his calm and unhurried expression, but right now, anger immediately showed on his face.

Heng!

The Golden Peng Race's people all swung their sleeves in anger. They turned around and left, departing from this palace.

The Celestial Race all shot Shi Hao a look, then they looked strangely at Yun Xi. They were Celestials, known as the most perfect race. Even if she liked a human, they shouldn't be so hasty, right?

Yun Xi was truly angered to the point where she almost fainted. Right now, she patted her chest and recovered. She was naturally indignant and lashed out, struggling free from his hand.

"Don't be so stirred up. You should meditate first." Shi Hao released his hand and walked over to Second Baldy, saying, "We clearly have power on our side, and we are occupying this place. Why is the Peng Race strutting about?"

Second Baldy nodded and said, "You're right. I've decided, we are removing the Golden-Winged Peng Race from the list, not allowing them to enter the formation. They should just obediently hole up in the wasteland region."

"That's not a bad idea. One should know the line they shouldn't cross," Shi Hao said. He chuckled and gave a suggestion, saying, "Tell the other divine mountains that the quota is limited. Whoever wants to bring in one more person should challenge the Peng Race. Each person they defeat will increase the quota by one. The Peng Race is in charge of defending the formation. Right, those that lose aren't allowed to enter the formation."

"Little bastard, are you seeking death?" Yun Jinhai coldly spoke. He had half Peng Race blood in him, so he was naturally furious.

"If you aren't willing, then you can go and take a beating as well." Shi Hao swept his eyes out and said, "Whether or not this formation is restored is up to us. Whoever is allowed to cross is not something you all can criticize."

The members of the Celestial Race were all stunned. This youngster wasn't really going to do this, right? If this truly was carried out, it would be too vicious.

Chapter 439 – Impending Chaos

A single tall and slender figure was taking a stroll through the Archaic Divine Mountains. There was a type of deathly loneliness to this figure who could overlook the nine heavens; this was precisely the Willow Deity.

"These mountains, these waters, this world will all vanish in the end." She (he) softly said.

Towards the dispute between the Celestials, Golden Peng, and other great races, she (he) did not pay it any attention. The Willow Deity merely walked through the Heavenly Divine Mountains, because she (he) saw traces of a certain individual.

This was a heavenly figure who had always stood at the peak of the divine dao, unsurpassed and regarded as a forbidden existence. Everyone had thought that this individual died in battle, yet there were remnants of this person's footsteps here in the Heavenly Divine Mountain.

It was half a chunk of rock, and only a blurry half of a footprint remained, yet it was still clearly sensed by the Willow Deity. Was it left behind by that person after being severely injured?

This gave off a type of a feeling, a sharp intuition. After making contact with that footprint, threads of silver radiance flew through the Willow Deity's eyes. Then, while suffused with primal chaos, scenes appeared one after another.

"The archaic formation was left behind by you, and you used this gate of life to flee death. Are you still in this realm? Hey!" The Willow Deity's eyes flowed with light, as if they could pierce through the wasteland region. She (he) was searching, wishing to see that person.

"Are you speaking the truth?" The resounding voice sounded by the palace. Experts from true races have arrived, and they asked Shi Hao this question. The auras this group of individuals exerted were terrifying, and they all possessed astonishing strength.

It was a youth that spoke. A layer of light covered the surface of his body, making him seem like he was cast from brass. He was quite young, not even 20 years of age, yet he had reached the king level, a Formation Arrangement Realm expert.

This race was definitely powerful, similar to the great Golden-Winged Peng Race. They were known as heavenly ranked archaic vicious beasts, being the heavenly ranked vicious beast's descendants. There were even pure-blooded heirs in their clan, so they could naturally look down on the wasteland region.

From a certain perspective, they were existence at the very top of the food chain. They were simply invincible in the wasteland region, and no one was willing to provoke them.

"Correct. If you defeat a Golden Peng, one more person can cross realms." Shi Hao smiled and said.

Hou Tian shot him a look of disdain and said, "Rather than doing this, why don't my race just force you and directly suppress you and that naked bird to increase the quota??"

"Do I look like someone easy to bully? Even the great Golden Peng has backed off, do you think I'll care about what you think?" Shi Hao was not polite at all. "The only reason I am borrowing your strength and not directly becoming hostile against them is to give them more pressure."

"You are... too lacking in moral sense." Hou Tian rolled his eyes and spoke. However, why did it feel that this hairy brat was somewhat amiable? In fact, he himself disliked the Golden Peng Race.

Then, the Green Luan race came. Their relationship with the Heavenly Divine Mountain was quite good, or else they wouldn't have cooperated together for the trip to the Northern Sea to explore the Kun Peng nest.

These people didn't have good attitudes towards Shi Hao. If not for realizing something, they would have taken action a long time ago. There were people within this race that truly wanted to kill this human youth.

They arrived one after another, and in the end, six or seven pure-blooded races arrived. They all used to belong to the ranks of gods and devils, with deity level experts emerging from all of their races in the past.

“Hah, Jin Yunxiao, you brat, get over here. I want to see if you’ve improved at all during these two years!” Hou Tian shouted, leaving everyone stunned. They never thought that he would truly take action and challenge a cultivator from the Golden Peng Race.

“Causing trouble!” An elder from one of the races shouted. This extremely powerful elder had not transformed into human form. Dark light radiated from his body, and his black fur shone. It was extremely terrifying.

When he spoke, all types of symbols appeared on the surface of his body. This ring of light made him seem like a supreme beast deity. none-left-left

In the distance, Shi Hao drooled. This was a rarely seen pure-blooded Black Hou. If he could obtain a piece of fur, or a piece of primordial symbol bone, then it would truly be amazing.

“Little bastard, you dare stare at me and drool!” The Hou Race elder was so angry he widened his eyes.

“I didn’t, senior is mistaken. I definitely didn’t. I just feel like disciplining your heir like this isn’t good. Why don’t you let him go?” Shi Hao wouldn’t admit it even if he was beaten to death.

The experts from the other races also stared at him, because they’ve long thought that something was amiss with this youngster’s expression. He actually dared to drool like this in front of ancient races like theirs! It was too shameless and audacious.

Soon after, Peng cries roared through the skies and golden feathers fell. The Peng Race’s young expert Jin Yunxiao was defeated by someone, beaten half to death and carried back.

“Hou Tian, you little bastard, you truly dare to take action?!” An elder berated.

“Brother Hou is truly a heroic figure. When the time comes, you can bring along whoever you want. I’ll allow you an extra person!” Shi Hao spoke.

“Good!” Hou Tian first received a scolding and punishment from his clan elders, and then he received the promise from Shi Hao.

Following that, there were a few other unique fellows who jumped out, severely injuring the Peng Race’s people. Those that dared to issue challenges all held certainties of victory, all of them being extremely powerful characters.

In just a day, the Peng Race descendants’ faces became ashen. Even though the number of individuals that were injured wasn’t that high, this was still an unbearable disgrace.

“That youngster is too unbridled. Does he think that we won’t directly suppress and kill him after angering my Golden-Winged Peng Race?” An elder’s face became overcast.

As for Shi Hao, he had almost forgotten about this matter. He merely thought that the Peng Race was unsightly and set this up. Now, he had entered their ‘plans’.

Golden Peng, True Hou, Green Luan, and other races' treasures were extremely abundant. The divine materials they brought over shone brilliantly. Piled up into a small mountain like this, it was truly a bit tempting.

By Shi Hao's ear, a luring voice continuously sounded, telling him to help out and steal a portion.

"Out of the question!" Finally, Shi Hao snapped awake and was no longer tempted. He strongly rejected the little pagoda.

"Divine materials that can be exchanged for my help are right in front of you. Are you going to miss this chance?" The bone pagoda persuaded once again.

Finally, the Willow Deity arrived and gave the little pagoda a look. Even though nothing was said, the little pagoda still became embarrassed, feeling that bewitching a youngster wasn't right.

"There are a few things amiss with the Heavenly Divine Mountain. You all should quickly depart." The Willow Deity told Shi Hao and Second Baldy.

This made everyone tremble. How powerful was the Willow Deity? Those words were definitely worth listening to. The two nodded, indicating that they understood.

"There are still three types of materials missing. All of you should hurry and collect it," Second Baldy said.

Hou...

Right at this moment, a roar sounded from the back mountains. A Golden-Winged Peng rushed into the heavens, and following behind was a Suan Ni. Lightning roared, and this battle was incredibly intense.

A loose cultivator had appeared. After hearing that they could pass through the formation into another realm as long as one of the Peng Race was defeated, conflict sparked.

Shi Hao was stupefied. He originally thought that no one would completely have a falling out and that this would only be a disturbance among the younger generation, yet an extremely fierce individual came.

This Suan Ni wasn't pure-blooded, but it reached the Supreme Realm all by itself. Its strength was terrifying, suppressing a Peng and beating it until its feathers flew everywhere. Golden light shone resplendently.

In the end, the Suan Ni won. Lightning crackled throughout its body. Of course, its own body was almost destroyed in the process, and its injuries were severe.

"Do you think my Peng Race is easy to bully?" An elder's face became downcast, and killing intent surged. Apart from Jin Yunxiao, the Golden Pengs that were defeated were all half-blooded creatures. No one dared to challenge the core members of their race, because this was still, after all, a heavenly ranked race.

However, this situation was still ultimately changed. The sect masters of several powerful races stepped forward, instructing the younger generation not to act rashly.

Meanwhile, Shi Hao didn't say anything either, because he couldn't be bothered to deal with this. The Willow Deity had already urged him to not stay in this place longer than necessary, and the little pagoda had even said this.

"Hurry and give them the armguard. This formation is a bit strange and might provoke the karma of the heavens!" This was the little pagoda's warning.

It even did something out of character, creating symbols for Shi Hao so that he could see through this place. A few mysteries were thus revealed.

After Second Baldy used the divine materials to repair the formation, this place surged with an indescribable type of aura. The footprint on a stone not far off became more and more distinct.

"It is calling out to a forbidden existence. If the formation isn't properly fixed, no one knows what might happen." The little pagoda spoke seriously.

"What kind of a person is it?" Shi Hao asked.

The little pagoda shook its head and hinted for him to ask the Willow Deity. Its own body was damaged, with several layers of the pagoda missing. As a result, there were holes in its old memories.

"Willow Deity, will there be danger here?" Shi Hao asked. If it was true, would there be any sense in repairing the formation? Wouldn't they be sending Yun Xi and the others to their graves?

"Nothing will happen to the Celestial Race, and they might be able to truly leave. This formation's master should have some kind of great relationship with the race. As for the others, it isn't easy to say." The Willow Deity directly stated.

In the surroundings of the formation, white mist rose strand after strand in an extremely mysterious manner. Apart from the Willow Deity and the little pagoda, no one else could see it.

Shi Hao was only able to witness it due to the little pagoda's divine ability. He immediately experienced a mysterious energy and saw the footprint in the distance. It was as if someone would descend from the heavens at any time.

Shi Hao felt a wave of horror, feeling as if his conflicts with these pure-blooded creatures truly weren't worth much. When faced against this mysterious and incredibly great event, it could all be overlooked.

What was going on? What exactly was there in the wasteland region for a forbidden existence to descend and some incredibly great figures to make a move? What was there in this realm that attracted them?

He had a feeling that the wasteland region was on the verge of becoming chaotic. It truly might be as the Willow Deity said before, being completely different from the past and maybe even greater than the previous incidents.

"Let's leave and separate ourselves from everything here. Let's not provoke any type of karma here." The little pagoda spoke. It had this type of method of wiping out everything.

This was completely different from what Shi Hao had anticipated. He still wanted to do more, but he never expected to receive the warning to not stay here any longer.

He had even wanted to collect a toll here with Second Baldy, making those that wanted to enter the formation pay up. That scenario had left him drooling with saliva, yet he now found out that such a thing was impossible, because they had to leave now.

Weng

Suddenly, a mysterious fluctuation transmitted from the little pagoda, shaking Shi Hao as well. He didn't know why, but a chill rang through his body.

"What happened?" He cried out involuntarily.

"The great calamity is about to start." The little pagoda said softly.

"Why can't they feel anything, while I can anticipate it?" Shi Hao's mind trembled. At the same time, he couldn't understand why this was the case.

"It is because I am residing on your body. Through my aura, you can sense it as well," said the little pagoda calmly.

Shi Hao understood that it wasn't as calm as it looked. It was also taking precautions. Was this tremendous pressure making it feel nervous as well?

"Are you worried as well?" Shi Hao asked.

A weng sounded. Shi Hao's eyes were in pain as he saw a streak of light fly through the heavens. It was even more blinding than lightning, more dazzling than the sun. It was incredibly bright and splendid.

"What is that?" He was a bit nervous, and his expression was grave.

"A great figure in the higher realms is probing about. That was the space itself cracking. Ordinary people cannot sense it, but you can through my power." The little pagoda became incomparably solemn and respectful.

Chapter 440 – Tremendous Gains

How high is the sky? How deep is the earth? When the youth was young, he fantasized of being able to travel freely through the mountains and rivers. He now accomplished it, yet he noticed that the world was vast and the heavens were great. They were greater than he had imagined, so he was still dreaming about the heaven and earth.

This world still had a higher realm. What kind of place was that? Was it a place where deities resided? Shi Hao asked the small pagoda these questions, but all he received in response was silence.

He then asked the Willow Deity, and what he received in return was just a shaking head. He could clearly sense that the other party was feeling a type of unbearable feeling.

What was going on with the wasteland region? When the higher realm was brought up, why did the little pagoda and the Willow Deity respond like this?

"Hey, little pagoda, the spatial cracks have happened a few times, and the light is rather blinding. Don't you think we should go there and collect a few divine materials? Why don't we go and subdue it?" Shi Hao thoughtlessly said.

The little pagoda didn't pay him any attention. It flickered with light as it hung on his hair, sensing the aura above the heavens.

"Willow Deity, are you an older sister, or should I call you uncle?" Shi Hao continued to be talkative. He couldn't tell from the hazy figure and had no choice. He couldn't see its true appearance, and when conversing, it was always through divine will. He couldn't distinguish it through a voice.

The Willow Deity didn't reply, only telling him to leave behind the armguard and quickly leave. They couldn't stay here for too long. At the same time, Kong Qiuqi was told to make his preparations.

"I'm truly unwilling to just leave like this... Can't even get anything in return. Helping these heavenly ranked creatures avoid danger this time was not worth it at all." Shi Hao muttered, his devilish brat nature once again surfacing.

Of course, the one most confused was Second Baldy. His original plan was to fix the formation, act cocky for a bit, and then casually pay Menglan a visit. In the end, he was told to leave.

"Menglan, when are you coming out?" Kong Qiuqi paced back and forth, seeming at a complete loss as for what to do. He was originally naked and couldn't turn into his human form, so he didn't want to meet the beautiful woman from the past. However, with the Willow Deity's help, he was able to recover his former appearance. He wanted to reunite with her after being separated for so many years. Now that he stood in the Heavenly Divine Mountain again, his feelings were all over the place.

As if there was some type of response, a beam of divine light rushed into the heavens from the rear mountains. It brought a dense mist that rapidly spread. Then, a light cry sounded, similar to the cry of a phoenix from the ninth heaven.

"Yi, Menglan came." Yun Canghai was astonished.

At the same time, several elders from influential clans revealed looks of shock as well. This woman was extremely elegant and beautiful back then, one who was pursued vigorously in her generation.

Even a figure as powerful as the Golden Peng Race's Clan Master Jin Luantian watched the rear mountains attentively. His golden pupils swirled with deep divine radiance, as if a bit of vitality was restored within them.

The Hou Race's elder even changed into his human form, no longer showing his original form. When he saw other people look in his direction, he didn't feel ashamed in the slightest. Instead, he chuckled a few times.

"Grandpa, why do I feel like you became younger?" Hou Tian mocked.

"Little brat, stay on the side and be quiet. I just wanted to see an old friend. Go back and don't talk drivel." The old Hou threatened.

"Relax. When the time comes, just give me a bottle of divine wine. When I see grandma, I definitely will forget everything." Hou Tian snickered.

"Little bastard!" The Hou Race's clan master stared at him.

"Wrong, its little 'Hou' bastard." Hou Tian corrected

A streak of rainbow light flew over, and female clothing could be seen. It fluttered about freely as the woman walked over on the rainbow bridge. She looked at Kong Qiuji in a daze.

"You should go." The Willow Deity spoke up.

Kong Qiuji trembled. Did the Willow Deity help him open up the sealed ancient cave in the rear mountains, which allowed Menglan to emerge? He suddenly had a feeling that this was possible.

"You... came to see me?" This woman's voice was soft, and two streams of tears flowed down her face.

She was extremely beautiful, seeming thirty years old. Her beautiful thick hair was coiled up high above her head. She was dignified and beautiful. When they met each other again, she revealed astonishment, sorrow, as well as a type of joy.

"Yes, I returned." Kong Qiuji's voice was overcast.

"I really can't stand tears. Shouldn't reunions be joyful? What is there to cry about?" Shi Hao said softly.

"What does a brat like you understand? Go and stay on the side!" Second Baldy showed a rare aggressiveness. He placed his hand on Shi Hao's head and walked forward with large steps, grabbing Yun Menglan's hand.

"I've waited for you for many years, believing that you would definitely come find me one day." Yun Menglan wept. Tears rolled down her face, clouding her eyes.

The great peacock supreme expert from back then had stirred up all types of chaos. He now returned, aged and without any cultivation. He met her again, accompanying her into the distance.

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Jin Luantian's expression was complicated, and he shook his head. The Hou Race's old Clan Master looked at them and sighed. He scratched his head and said, "We were all ignored. In the end, the hateful peacock is still so horrid..."

Hearing the little pagoda also sigh, Shi Hao grumbled, expressing his puzzlement.

The little pagoda did not release any fluctuations in its mood. It only said a single sentence.

"If there is a day when the stars in the sky shatter, the world itself collapses, and you are the only one left behind, even if you are unequalled in this world, you can only think about the past. Watching the hair of young beauties turn white like snow and their souls reduced to nothingness, seeing friends fall as time endlessly passes on, forever asleep within cemeteries, when these things have come to pass, you will obtain this type of mentality as well."

"What are you even talking about?" Shi Hao didn't understand.

"When you become powerful enough, there will be a day when it will be hard for you to see a single old friend in the boundless world. There will only be the ruthless great dao to accompany you." The little pagoda was incomparably tranquil. It continued, "If you remain indifferent, then you naturally won't have the qualifications to understand this type of loneliness."

"Nonsense!" Shi Hao retorted. Moreover, his finger flicked the small pagoda. It could be said that he was quite daring.

"After endless years pass, there might be a person like this. One who has travelled alone along the endless river of time, recalling the past with only the divine dao as a companion," the Willow Deity said.

"Ah, Willow Deity, don't scare me." Shi Hao was startled.

"It's not like we are talking about you. What are you so anxious for?" The little pagoda laughed and said.

"If there is an outstanding person like that, other than me, who else could it be?" The devilish brat's confidence and narcissism had never been separated. This had remained true ever since he was a child.

"Is there any remedy for this?" Shi Hao nervously asked.

"There is," the Willow Deity said softly. He looked into the heavens and said, "There is still a realm above the heavens."

"What?!" Shi Hao immediately asked. However, both the Willow Deity and the little pagoda ignored him. It was clear that he was still too far away from such a level. Even if they told him, it would be pointless because he wouldn't be able to understand.

Both of them became silent and the Willow Deity even disappeared. While waiting for Second Baldy to return, out of extreme boredom, he walked towards those old clan elders.

He had a simple-minded smile on his face and appeared to be simple and honest. He acted politely towards Yun Canghai, telling him that he was going to return the divine magical artifact to them.

Yun Canghai didn't dare act careless, because he had already been informed by his granddaughter that there was an extraordinary existence behind this fellow. This existence might be powerful to an unfathomable level.

There were several divine formations in Heavenly Divine Mountain, yet they couldn't force that existence to show itself. It was a bit too terrifying.

Shi Hao acted extremely modestly. He gave an apology, and then he said that he should give the magical artifact back to the Celestial Race right now. Only, later on, he opened his mouth a few times, but each time, he didn't say anything, because it was a bit embarrassing to mention.

"Little friend, what is wrong? If you have any troubles, just state it!" Yun Canghai generously said. He was willing to take the initiative to be the one to offer things, because what he needed the most was right there before his eyes. Moreover, there was a great supreme deity behind the other party, only it never said anything.

"Sigh, my village's formations have all rotten. We want to repair them, but we don't have materials..." Shi Hao said.

"That's easily done. In a bit, I will open the treasury and have some people send a few over for you to select from." Yun Canghai waved his hand, indicating that it wasn't a big deal.

“Normal materials aren’t enough. Our village only has forbidden formations that need divine materials for repair.” Shi Hao spoke in an extremely dejected manner.

Yun Canghai almost slipped and fell onto the ground. This fellow was truly like a lion when he spoke! There weren’t many divine materials even in their treasury, or else why would they work together with the other divine mountains?

“This... Divine materials are used to repair archaic formations. We fear that we might not have enough, and as such, it is hard to give away...” Yun Canghai said after some consideration. He feared that this might be something the deity behind Shi Hao wanted.

“No problem. Just one of each type is enough. Our village isn’t that big.” Shi Hao’s face was just too thick.

Yun Canghai hesitated for a moment. If it was the great deity’s idea, then he truly couldn’t offend it. He had to discuss this with a few other races.

In fact, even after the formation was repaired, there would still be quite a few divine materials remaining. Only these types of things were too valuable, so who would gift them out?

Sure enough, as soon as Yun Canghai spoke, these people directly shook their heads. The Golden Peng Race in particular sneered continuously. They truly wanted to straight up settle things with Shi Hao.

Since things reached this stage, Yun Canghai had no choice but reveal that that Shi Hao might have a supreme deity backing him, moreover a deity with terrifying status.

These powerful heavenly ranked experts gasped. They were a bit discontent to only receive these news now. If they knew earlier, the Peng Race definitely wouldn’t have dared issue a provocation.

Yun Jinhai’s face became even more unsightly. He had half-Peng half-Celestial Race bloodline, so he always acted arrogantly. He always thought his defeat to Second Baldy was strange, and after thinking deeply now, he felt a wave of fear.

Shi Hao’s eyes move around and looked at those people. He immediately guessed what they were thinking, and drool almost fell straight out of his mouth. He jiggled his buttocks as he ran over and said mysteriously, “Everyone, I’ll tell you all a secret. Actually, there is a senior who wants to borrow a few divine materials.”

When everyone heard this, they all became frightened. Sure enough, this was this case! This was what they were all thinking inwardly. Not only did their expressions reveal shock, they looked at each other in dismay, and they all nodded in succession. Finally, they came to an agreement.

At this moment, not only as the devilish brat wiping his saliva, a gu lu sound was transmitted from the little pagoda as well, as if it was also swallowing. It couldn’t calm down while in Shi Hao’s hair.

“Little friend, how many types do you need?” Yun Canghai asked.

“At least ten, I think.” Shi Hao pointed forward at the divine materials each race brought. He actually wanted one of each type.

Hearing these words, these elders' vision turned black, and their bodies began to feel weak. This was just too vicious! Their hearts were leaking blood.

"Uh, I think it's better if we borrow some other materials as well. These divine materials alone isn't enough. After all, our village's formation's damage is too severe. It needs a complete remodeling." Shi Hao spoke extremely bashfully.

The elders all felt suffocated. Why did they feel that this youngster wasn't kind and honest at all? That bashful smile looked... extremely lowly!

As the little pagoda frantically swallowed its saliva, Shi Hao began to store the items inside the heaven and earth pouch. His actions were truly fierce, with almost half of the divine materials being taken by him. These old men were all hopping with fury as they tried to hold themselves back.

Despite this being the case, he still bashfully smiled, shaking his head as if he felt embarrassed while still firmly taking a small half of the materials.

"Peng Race senior, my family's great one wants to create a Five Bird Fan, but we still lack a great Golden-Winged Peng Race's primordial symbol bone. I wonder if you could help me out?" Shi Hao became shy once again and asked as if he was extremely embarrassed.

Right now, the Peng Race master Jin Luantian had an urge to drag this brat that was smiling extremely lowly over and spank his buttocks into eight parts!