

Perfect WD 441

Chapter 441 – Departure

Sect Master Jin Luantian's eyes were like blades as they released a golden light. This youngster! He resisted his urge and didn't make a move in fear of the supreme deity behind Shi Hao.

These things were important treasures even for the Peng Race. Each terrifyingly powerful Golden Peng could only nourish one of these true feathers their entire life, making them no weaker than a primordial symbolled bone.

The entire ancestral mountains only had three or four, and they were all sealed within their treasury. It was because not every ancient Peng ancestor could leave one behind, and over the years, a few were used up.

"Many thanks to Senior Jin." Shi Hao's shy appearance was utterly repulsive in Jin Luantian's eyes. This hateful little bastard truly needed a spanking.

"Brother Jin, let it go. Even though it is an important treasure, what is it worth when compared to crossing realms? Once we enter the higher realms, what divine materials and rare treasures can't we find?" Yun Canghai advised in secret.

The Hou Race's old man also smiled and nodded, walking up to 'console' Jin Luantian. However, no matter how you looked at it, he seemed to be taking joy in this calamity, making Jin Luantian feel even worse.

Ultimately, Jin Luantian's face fell and he nodded. He ordered someone to fetch a true feather from the Peng Race. This was, of course, an important individual, because how could just any ordinary member of the clan come in contact with such a sacred object?

"Senior, you should go through the transport formation now so that you can return faster. The great calamity is approaching, and time is of the essence." Shi Hao benevolently reminded.

"Heng!" Jin Luantian released a heavy cold snort and brushed his sleeves before leaving. Even though he knew that there was a supreme deity behind Shi Hao, he still didn't show him any respect.

Then, Shi Hao gathered Huo Ling'er, the nine-headed lion, sable, and the others to hold a discussion. He informed them about the severity and urgency of the situation, how the great calamity was about to descend at any time.

Everyone became nervous, and no one wanted to tarry here. They all wanted to return to their clans to deliver this information as soon as possible to prepare for the calamity. A tremendous storm was about to arrive.

"You aren't leaving the wasteland region?" The nine-headed lion gave Shi Hao an astonished look. He and the flame crow had decided to stay since their clans didn't have any supreme experts.

Since the Celestial, Golden Peng, True Hou, and the others were all heavenly ranked creatures' descendants. If the the nine-headed lion and the flame crow's clans crossed realms with them, without any supreme experts there, it would be too dangerous.

Shi Hao nodded and said, "Right, I don't want to leave. I haven't found my father and mother yet. If they aren't leaving, then neither am I."

"You... aren't leaving?" Huo Ling'er's eyes were sparkling like water as they looked at him.

Shi Hao nodded. He already made the decision.

Huo Ling'er became silent. Her circumstances were different. The Fire Clan had extremely powerful individuals like the emperor. His abilities were extraordinary, and as such, it would be extremely dangerous for him during the great calamity. What could they do? They could only choose to travel through the archaic formation.

However, if they walk through the formation, she would have to follow as well and completely leave the wasteland region into the higher realms. This was an extraordinary opportunity, but why was Shi Hao reluctant? It might be because there were certain people and certain things that were definitely hard to forget.

On the mountain, multicolored light shone from a transport formation. A Golden-Winged Peng emerged from the sky and descended. It quickly turned into human form, and inside of his hand was a stone box with a seal sticking to it.

"Many thanks to Peng Race senior." Shi Hao jiggled his buttocks as he scurried over. Seeing his shy and polite manner, the people here wanted to use the stone box to hit his face.

This devilish child, this lowly little brat was too despicable; this was what every member of the Peng Race felt.

Shi Hao uncovered the seal. A string of symbols shone and blazed with radiance, turning the yellow paper into ashes. The secret incantation had lost its effectiveness.

He carefully opened the stone box. He was extremely excited, because this was now the third one. He had already obtained the true feather of a green luan and vermilion bird previously. He was now getting closer and closer to his goal.

A beam of light surged, and the entire sky was covered in golden multi-colored light. It was as if a treasury was opened. It was incredibly dazzling, so much so that the people at the scene couldn't look straight at it.

This was a golden Peng feather. It was a meter in length and glistening yellow in color. Mysterious symbols were concealed within, and they circulated with astonishing fluctuations. The sound of a Peng's cry trembling the skies was faintly discernible.

Shi Hao extracted this true feather, and with a gentle shake, the space itself trembled, releasing wuwu sounds. Golden fragments filled the skies like stars and scattered in all directions in an extremely terrifying manner.

In addition, a thick streak of divine golden radiance followed. Electric radiance sparked about this almost sword energy like radiance. Its offensive power was astonishing, clearly displaying the great power of the Peng Race.

“Good stuff!” Shi Hao said to himself. It was not weaker than a primordial symbol bone. Just from using it like this made it an incredibly formidable weapon, so there was no need to describe the extraordinary nature of the Five Bird Fan.

He wasn’t the only one that felt like this. The Golden Peng’s own members, Celestials, and the True Hou Race’s experts’ eyes became red. How could something like this be given out? It was usually kept within the race to make secret treasures.

Shi Hao closed the stone box and put it away. He was extremely satisfied. In the future, he truly might be able to refine a world shaking magical artifact. Once a precious fan like that was brought out, just a simple wave would turn mountains into ashes and dry rivers. Its might would be incredible.

Kong Qiuji returned. It was unknown what the two discussed. They stood side by side, and the two had a type of quiet and content expression that could only be gained after experiencing a long trial of torment of being unable to speak to each other.

“I wish to remain here.” Second Baldy spoke this sentence.

Shi Hao was stunned. “Don’t you understand how grave the situation is?”

The peacock supreme expert from the past, and the Second Baldy today nodded. He gave Yun Menglan a look, and it was clear that the two were going to face life and death together.

“You have to understand that the higher realms and the future are full of uncertainties. It is difficult to anticipate they will bring good or bad luck.” Shi Hao reminded.

For some reason, the Willow Deity seemed rather supportive of them, bringing out a special willow leaf. It was faint gold in color and not dark green. It landed in Second Baldy’s hands.

“Before the formation is opened, you have one opportunity to bring a single person back to Stone Village.”

The peacock supreme expert was immediately moved, and then he became extremely grateful towards this great spacial type gift. Others couldn’t hear or see what was going on, but they could guess that it was the deity revealing itself.

“Menglan, I’ve brought up this youngster’s marriage previously.” Second Baldy pointed at Shi Hao, and then he looked at Yun Xi who wasn’t far off.

Menglan and Yun Xi spoke quietly for a bit. The two of them were greatly disgusted with the arrangements of the father and brother in the past, causing her separation from Kong Qiuqi and forcing the two to almost never meet again. As such, she interfered.

“What, your Affection Pendant has already been given to him?” Yun Menglan was astonished.

“No, that little thief stole it.” Yun Xi was a bit frenetic.

The Celestial Race’s members were all shocked, because all the adults knew that the women from the Celestial Race all had Affection Pendants that would be normally be given as a token of their love. Yun Xi’s Affection Pendant had already been given to Shi Hao several years ago?

"I understand. I will take responsibility for this matter in your place." Yun Menglan nodded.

"Great aunt, it's not what you think!" Yun Xi began to explain, but how was she supposed to go about doing so? Back then, the devilish brat had bit down on her sparkling ear and it was lost that way. However, that matter definitely could not be exposed.

Moreover, back then, she wasn't aware of its significance. Only in recent years did she find out how important it was.

"Big brother, you've heard as well. Several years ago, the Affection Pendant has been given out by Xi'er, so I believe that you will not interfere with these two youngsters, right?" Yun Menglan looked at her older brother.

Yun Canghai laughed bitterly. He had heard his granddaughter give a simple recount of this story, and it was definitely not a voluntary gift. However, with Yun Menglan speaking like this, clearly still holding grievances over the past events, it left him at a loss for words. How was he supposed to refuse her?

"Cough..." He released a dry cough.

"Fine, then let's do it like that. Youngster, since you've obtained the Affection Pendant, you can come and propose marriage in the future." Yun Menglan decisively said.

"Ah?" Shi Hao scratched his head. This was just too straightforward. That was an object of trust? How could things like marriage become so unfounded and be decided just like that...

As for the Golden Peng, Green Luan, and True Hou's cultivators, they were all stunned. The goddess Yun Xi from the Archaic Divine Mountains had her marriage decided just like that? It was just too sloppy.

The younger generation, in particular, couldn't help but howl in grief. The looks in their eyes really could kill. They all stared hatefully at Shi Hao, truly wanting to charge up.

"What are you guys glaring at me for? I'm not even going to the higher realms. Who knows whose wife she would be in the future. There shouldn't be a lack of shameful geniuses in the higher realms, right?" Shi Hao muttered.

"What did you say?" Yun Canghai looked askance at the youngster.

"Nothing much. Old man, since we're family now, gift me some more materials, okay? Apart from divine materials, I still need other materials to repair the village's formation," Shi Hao said. He had long gotten over it already. Forget about goddess, even if it was a female deity, so what? They were going to be separated by realms, so what was the point in thinking about it?

He can't just carry her back directly, right? Otherwise, she could choose to stay behind and not go to the higher realms.

Who knows what kind of place the higher realm was. It was obviously a place where ancient and splendid ancestral sects were. Yun Xi's outstanding appearance might be the best thing for improving relations.

“You brat!” When Yun Canghai heard his muttering, he swung his sleeves and left. However, in the end, he still gave him a pile of precious materials. This made quite a few Celestial Race members jealous, and quite a few people frowned.

“Seniors, who among you still has divine materials or a primordial true feather to give me? I’ll tell peacock supreme expert to pass the diagram to you all so that any of you can repair the formation in the future.

However, at this time, the powerful races’ experts all grinded their teeth and ignored him. A small half of the dozen or so divine materials were taken by him, yet he still wanted to exploit them. He didn’t know when to stop!

Shi Hao seemed embarrassed and cupped his hands. In a swindler’s voice, he said, “Clear waters should continue to flow from green mountains. We will meet again, raise the child well, my wife!”

“Go die!”

Finally, Shi Hao and the rest set out, using the formation here to go on their way. The nine-headed lion, flame crow, and the others all told each other to take care of themselves. They returned to their respective clans.

With the Willow Deity’s great divine ability, they naturally didn’t need to use the divine mountain’s formation. A path was directly opened, allowing them to depart. It immediately caused many experts’ faces to lose color.

Suddenly, the space around them distorted, and the passage became unsteady. This naturally wouldn’t affect their safety, because the Willow Deity was here, and this was a passage it created.

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Following the agitation, a wave of valiant aura shook the space around them to the point of almost shattering. n)-o--v-/ε-.ℓ./b./l-)n

Multicolored light flickered. They walked out from the passageway and saw an unthinkable landscape. An enormous claw extended from the earth and scattered the clouds in the sky.

It was thick and unadorned, as if it had been buried for countless years. There was still a shell of earth around the claw that had not been removed, giving it an ancient feeling.

Just now, it was precisely this existence that disturbed the stability of the passage. As a result, they were still a few thousand li from Stone Village.

Shi Hao was immediately frightened. This large claw could cover the skies. He seemed to have seen it before. In the past, for the sake of sharpening himself, he left Stone Village, and on his way to Stone Country’s western border, he had seen this terrifying claw while riding the unicorn.

At the same time, glaring light streaked across the sky. These were cracks in space; there was someone in the higher realm who was trying to break the wall between realms.

Chapter 442 – Supreme Divine Treasury

The claw was too enormous. The greenish-gray claw covered the heavens, scattering the sky with a single movement. The primitive mountain range trembled and the great earth collapsed. Smoke and dust soared into the skies.

“Willow Deity, what is this?” Shi Hao asked.

A strange wave of energy was diffusing everywhere. It was as if an enormous beast in the great wastelands was awakening. At this moment, this area of the wastelands became silent. Regardless of whether it was the birds in the sky, the beasts roaming the earth, or even creatures like bugs, they were all shaking.

The world seemed to have become deathly still. It was as if they had entered a demonic abyss as all sounds disappeared. A wave of indescribable pressure engulfed the boundless mountain forest.

“This thing is still alive?” The little pagoda said to itself, seeming rather unconvinced.

The Willow Deity stared solemnly at this existence for a long time. They were separated by a seemingly endless distance right now. If that enormous beast were to emerge into this world, it would be even larger than the combined mass of several mountain ranges. You have to understand that this was its true body and not some magical image. If it were to produce a magical body, one would doubt whether or not the world would even be able to contain it!

“Willow Deity...” Shi Hao inquired once again.

“Supreme Divine Treasury,” the Willow Deity replied. Its words were only faintly discernible, as if they were transmitted all the way from the ninth heaven. Its entire body seemed to be shrouded in an indescribable aura, as if it was contemplating something.

Shi Hao was astonished. He involuntarily cried out out of shock, because the Village Chief, Shi Yunfeng, had told him about this story ever since he was little.

During all these years, he’s always heard rumors. It was to the point where experts from outside this race even lusted after it, experts like the mysterious male with the chaotic magical disk.

Meanwhile, the big red bird, Second Baldy, Hairy Ball, and Aunt Green Scaled Eagle, during all these years have searched with all their heart through the mountains and rivers. They stumbled upon traces several times, but in the end, they couldn’t track it down.

The Supreme Divine Treasury could move about through the earth; this was what the Village Chief said. In the past, he even had the luck to enter its gates and obtain a few bone books from the outermost region.

During recent years, Western Paradise became extremely interested in finding this supreme precious treasury. They located its position several times and were even about to take action, yet in the end, they fell at the last hurdle.

“It could move! Turns out that it was an enormous wasteland beast.” Shi Hao was overwhelmed with shock, but he was also full of puzzlement. What kind of beast was this exactly?

They gazed down from high in the sky. Regardless of whether it was the little pagoda or the Willow Deity, they both concealed their auras. It was because this matter was too great. The higher realms were

probing about, continuously tearing apart the space in this region, creating cracks and blinding streaks of light.

“What type of vicious beast is it?” Shi Hao earnestly asked for guidance. His heart was full of curiosity .

“It ought to be an old tortoise, an utterly massive and terrifying existence,” said the little pagoda.

“A tortoise? Submerged under the earth?” Shi Hao was astonished. This was too formidable! How enormous was this tortoise? He had never heard of the existence of such a massive creature before. It really was something to think about.

The tortoise claw compared to its own body was rather short, yet it could split open mountains and valleys with a single movement and even scatter the clouds in the sky. The bulk of its body was simply unimaginable and enough to leave one shaking.

“The Supreme Divine Treasury is hidden on its back and carried around as it moves from region to region. Whenever it is awake, it will move from place to place,” said the little pagoda.

Was this the true secret of the Supreme Divine Treasury? The reason why it could move was because it was on the back of an enormous turtle.

“That’s not necessarily true,” the Willow Deity said quietly. It had sensed the aura of the enormous turtle a long time ago. At that time, it only had a single willow branch. The Willow Deity did not indiscriminately come into contact with this turtle.

And today, now that its strength had gradually returned, it was becoming more and more profound. As a result, it learned of even more mysteries, yet it became even more calm and did not take action.

“Could the Supreme Divine Treasury be fake?” Shi Hao was shocked.

“The wasteland region truly has a Supreme Divine Treasury and an enormous tortoise that terrified even deities. However, it might not necessarily be the one that we are seeing right now.”

Based on what the Willow Deity was saying, there was a chance that this might be a fake. This turtle might not necessarily even be living and might be the activation of a formation built to purposely emulate life.

This type of strange statement left Shi Hao extremely confused.

The little pagoda was also in doubt. He was somewhat in disbelief.

“It is most likely a setup, something a great ancient figure left behind. Its goal is not for the creatures of the wasteland region to enter, but rather for the supreme existences in the higher realms.”

After hearing the Willow Deity’s explanation, Shi Hao was astonished. How terrifying of an existence was the one that laid down this formation? For the sake of setting up a trap, it actually laid it so many years ago in the ancient era. This was just too terrifying.

Even the little pagoda was trembling and broke out in a cold sweat. This was too sinister, definitely designed to ensnare an existence with tremendous background.

“Isn’t that person too fierce? To endure silently all the way from the ancient era until now all for the sake of this one moment?” Shi Hao was scared and upset. He felt that people like that were absolutely terrifying.

If someone like this was made an enemy, it would truly be hard to remain calm for one’s whole life. Shi Hao was definitely scared. Even though he wasn’t involved in this, he still felt a wave of chilliness.

If not for the Willow Deity observing it silently for so many years without taking action, this secret might not have been discovered. It was obvious just how diligent and profound the individual who laid it was.

“Could it be that an outstanding ancient individual in the wasteland region wants to defeat an existence from the higher realms?” Shi Hao asked.

He found that he didn’t understand this type of battle at all. Everything he saw and heard today frightened him greatly, all of it exceeding his imagination.

The little pagoda said, “No, it’s most likely something arranged by a fellow from the higher realms and created during the ancient era. It concealed itself until now before activating. “

Shi Hao became speechless. He suddenly realized that the wasteland region’s dispute was only a small game for the truly powerful existences. No wonder they could watch from the higher realms and use these trap laying schemes. It was clear that they were looking down on the lower world.

As if understanding the fear in his heart, the little pagoda said, “Have you thought about what kind of existence the one who set the trap was? To live for endless years and reach that level, if one doesn’t have the heart to think of such plans, would one be able to climb that high?”

Shi Hao nodded. This was the truth. Those were the few existences that crawled out from the endless multitudes of cultivators and rose above them all. They had naturally experienced the most cruel and bitter struggles.

He sighed and said, “Sigh, with these types of existences here and the great disorder about to occur, should I just hurry up and hide myself to avoid being targeted? Wouldn’t that be for the best?” n)-o--v- /E-.l./b./l-)n

The little pagoda sneered and said, “Even if a little piece of straw like you howled with all your might in front of them, they wouldn’t even pay you any attention.”

“Nonsense!” Shi Hao was discontent.

“If you want to make those kinds of figures bat an eye, you need to become a supreme expert at the very least,” the little pagoda’s words dropped heavily.

Shi Hao became downcast.

“The supreme precious treasury is about to leave the great wastelands for other regions,” the Willow Deity said.

They silently withdrew from this place without alerting that enormous tortoise and directly appeared in Stone Village. The Willow Deity returned to its previous position, its body entering the large dark green tree.

At the head of the village, Shi Hao opened up the heaven and earth pouch and brought out a pile of items. They were all sparkling and brilliant, leaving the villagers dazzled. The children directly threw themselves over.

At this moment, Shi Hao's eyes also straightened as he carefully counted the divine materials. There were ten of so divine materials here, and they were all hard to find normally. The colors they produced made it seem like an illusion.

Fiery red dragon blood earth, resplendent sun stone, the sparkling blue sea diamond that released a boundless aura... All types of colors shone beautifully. They released an auspicious and peaceful radiance that surrounded a large portion of the village.

Hairy Ball was startled awake, and Aunt Green Scaled Eagle was startled. The village's people all huddled over. It was amazing to see even one of these things in a lifetime.

He could vaguely hear the sound of swallowing by his ear. Within Shi Hao's hair, the little pagoda swayed back and forth. It separated itself and threw itself into the pile of divine materials.

"I'm not exchanging!" Shi Hao stopped it and spoke these words.

Right at this time, another sparkling stone shouted loudly, "Big bro, did you rob a deity? Give me some!"

The divine striking stone had been sleeping the entire time. It had revived now, crying out loudly as it rolled and crawled frantically towards the divine materials. However, it was stopped in place by Shi Hao.

Shi Hao shifted his eyes and looked at the little pagoda, considered how he should exchange with it to maximize his benefit. The good-for-nothing pagoda was also organizing its speech, trying to patiently and systematically guide Shi Hao into giving it the divine materials.

"You've done well. With the great calamity about to arrive, Stone Village truly needs to make arrangements. I will prepare a great formation and just need these types of divine materials." Suddenly, the Willow Deity spoke and lowered ten or so sparkling willow branches, picking them all up and inspected them carefully.

"Ah?" Shi Hao was stunned.

The little pagoda became furious. Strands of chaotic energy could vaguely be seen.

Shi Hao was stupefied. If the items were stolen by the little pagoda, it would definitely flee and nothing Shi Hao said would convince it otherwise. However, the Willow Deity took action and collected these materials, making it hard for Shi Hao to retort. He had to give it up now.

"Those are mine!" The little pagoda revealed wisps of chaotic energy, and the entire pagoda became hazy, making it extremely indistinct, but a type of terrifying aura was spreading.

The Willow Deity didn't pay it any attention and continued to think.

"It's mine, I've given them to the Willow Deity." Shi Hao clearly voiced his opinion on the matter. He also poured the other precious materials from the heaven and earth pouch out.

"You... I helped you in vain." The little pagoda became discouraged and restrained the chaotic energy.

“That was business. You always cheat me, while the Willow Deity truly treats me well.” Shi Hao retorted.

The little pagoda was left speechless. It felt like it was in the wrong and no longer uttered a word.

In the following days, the Willow Deity continuously pondered while laying the formation. It was a truly mysterious great formation. Each time a divine material descended and entered Stone Village, there would be the sound of sutras being chanted.

This left Shi Hao shocked. Even laying the formation would produce this kind of sound? Was this the result of harmonizing with the world’s great dao?!

During the course of events, the divine striking stone continued to yell again and again, so happy that it might faint. It was because when these heavenly treasures were used, they would leave behind bits and pieces, all of which were devoured by it.

Originally, there were some divine materials left over, and even though it wasn’t much, it was still not worth looking down on. However, the little pagoda cherished its external appearance and ended up helplessly watching that piece of stone jump around.

The divine striking stone’s entire body lit up, becoming brighter and more translucent. It was clear that it was about to undergo some type of crazy transformation. It knew itself as well, and as a result continuously kneeled and bowed towards the Willow Deity, frantically flattering it.

Nine days later, the Willow Deity released a soft shout. “Formation complete!”

The world was transformed, and an indescribable aura moved about. As if the sun, moon, and rivers of stars were stirred, inexhaustible spiritual essence surged, and a great profound dao appeared in the air. Endless symbols filled the air, and the image of divine images arranged themselves in the air and kowtowed.

The chanting of sutras sounded loudly, but it was suppressed by the Willow Deity’s existence. It was trapped within, not reaching the skies and therefore not affecting the outside world.

The great formation was completed. It seized the natural force of this world, combining defense and offense into one entity. It could be considered a great unparalleled formation, and at the very least, the little pagoda didn’t deny this.

A few days later, at the end of the distant horizon, a rumbling sounded, shaking the boundless great earth. Even the mountains began to sway.

“Did it come?” Shi Hao was horrified.

When this sound rang and this enormous shockwave spread, it was not only existences like the little pagoda who could feel it. Even normal cultivators could sense it.

“It is about to!” The little pagoda trembled.

At the end of the horizon, divine light flew through the air. The great cracks in the void extended outwards, and between them, an indistinct gate was taking form!

Chapter 443 – Heaven Change

A strange fluctuation rippled outwards and that heavenly gate was suddenly blasted apart!

It was as beautiful as fireworks, as stunning as morning clouds. The scenery it produced was gorgeous. All colors danced about as it loudly erupted. A rain of light scattered down like falling stars across the sky.

The gate was blasted apart. Following a rain of blood and scale fragments, it was destroyed in midair.

Shi Hao watched with worry, a coldness creeping into his heart. Was the lower realm this dangerous? It was clear that someone had fallen, triggering this shockwave of divine might.

The only fortunate thing was that there was quite a bit of distance between them. Moreover, it was in the sky. If not, the towering mountains would all be turned into dust and cease to exist.

"Why did he explode? Was his strength not great enough?" Shi Hao asked.

After remaining silent for a bit, the little pagoda laughed coldly and said, "Do you think it's that easy to come down? How could they do so without paying the price? However, this individual had been schemed against by another."

"Was it a powerful figure that fell?" Shi Hao asked.

"How could a powerful figure die that easily? It most likely wasted all of its efforts and died under another's competent hands." From what the little pagoda said, the methods of the powerful figures from the higher realms were heaven defying, making them not easy to kill.

The higher realms' disputes were involved. The struggles were extremely vicious as they fought both openly and covertly. All types of methods were revealed, and a single mistake would leave them consigned to eternal damnation.

In the following days, divine light continuously appeared from time to time in the distance. This was a sign of the space cracking apart. Extremely bizarre phenomenon were produced that startled all of the wasteland regions' cultivators.

This was an omen of the great calamity. Everyone knew that a tremendous storm was going to start!

All the supreme experts cried out involuntarily. They either fled from this region or hid themselves. They all used their secret techniques for self-preservation.

"Exactly which existences are descending?" Shi Hao asked.

"I do not know!" The little pagoda shook its head.

Shi Hao frowned. The creatures of the higher realms were all so terrifying. If they all wanted to come down here and play, then this vast and boundless land will be overturned and most likely cease to exist.

The little pagoda sighed softly and gave a simple explanation, saying that only select individuals were attempting to come down. If they were detected by the higher realms' dao or found out by an ancient creed, they would be strictly suppressed and killed.

"The great dao is boundless like the great abyss and the universe. Its greatness cannot be measured, and it is always at work," said the Willow Deity. Normally, it is extremely hard for anyone to come down

from the higher realms due to the restrictions of this world's dao. Only at certain times could unique secret methods allow one to do so.

Those that could descend were naturally not ordinary individuals. They all had strong power backing them.

"What is there in this realm that makes those individuals feel like it is worth risking danger for?" Shi Hao asked.

"There are good things here. Ever since forbidden existences perished in this world, more and more individuals want to investigate this place," said the little pagoda.

An energy that was difficult to describe appeared in this world. It made people's hearts beat faster and faster. Everyone knew what was supposed to come was about to come. Every cultivator was anxious and frightened.

During these few days, Shi Hao continuously meditated within the village and cultivated. From time to time, he would ask for guidance from the great one beside him.

"Willow Deity, since the great calamity is about to arrive, is it time for me to receive another baptism?" Shi Hao asked.

Normally, one would receive a baptism at the age of five, ten, and fifteen to unleash one's potential and enable them to cultivate better. This was an essential foundation.

"There is no need. You have constantly been breaking through cultivation realms and breaking through crucial points on your own. You have done well and don't need these." The Willow Deity said.

According to what it said, Shi Hao was continuously unleashing his potential, and as such, he didn't need to seal and refine himself within a cauldron or for the Willow Deity to lend a hand again.

If one continued to carry out the baptism, it might even overload the body. He had crazily released his potential during these past few years and had already reached the forefront of this path.

The Willow Deity gave him this warning, telling him to let nature take its course. His current path was extremely good and was following the proper path. It was enough to persistently advance, and the natural laws of the dao would naturally follow.

Shi Hao continued to polish himself and try to improve himself even further. He cultivated bitterly within Stone Village, and half a month passed just like that. From time to time, he would observe the world, allowing him to see many mysterious sights.

He did not become fearful of what he saw. He calmed down his heart, studying the great dao and cultivating the truth. He retrieved the beast skin he obtained from the Void God Realm and studied the ancient formation.

The two words 'six dao' had created an itch in his heart. He wished to make this his own divine ability soon in order to give him ground to stand on in this changing world.

"Yi, why do I feel like there is an area far from Stone Village that is calling out to me?" Shi Hao seemed a bit confused.

Originally, he wanted to seclude himself within the village and calmly wait for the great calamity to pass. However, this strange feeling he had made him rather puzzled. He felt extremely restless, as if he had missed something.

“Your feeling is not wrong. This means that you have a dao root, that you have grabbed onto a deep dao path,” said the little pagoda. The great calamity was extremely dangerous, but it held tremendous opportunities.

The world was unstable, so profound mysteries would reveal themselves. There was even a high possibility of a powerful individual falling and dissolving in the world. If one could sense this, then it would be a heavenly opportunity.

Shi Hao was at a loss. Was he supposed to leave?

He wasn’t a supreme expert, so he ought to not be discovered. However, that didn’t mean that he was safe. There might be all types of unpredictable dangers.

“You have to decide for yourself.” The Willow Deity said softly.

“I wish to leave and see this great calamity for myself. I want to see exactly what is going on.” In the end, Shi Hao made this decision.

“You have to consider carefully. Once you leave, you might not be able to ever enter again. I might even bring Stone Village away from this world and leave this place.” The Willow Deity’s voice was calm.

It was evident that it had plans to recuperate elsewhere. The Willow Deity was not going to join in on any conflicts. It was going to completely seal up this village and vanish from the world.

Shi Hao relaxed, thinking that Stone Village would definitely be peaceful. Much of his worry disappeared. He now only had to be careful outside and didn’t need to be worried about the villagers.

“I have considered carefully.” He said.

“You might have to leave for several years at a time, or even ten to a hundred years. The amount of time it will take for you to return will be difficult to say. I will pass onto you a technique here,” said the Willow Deity.

When Shi Hao heard this, he became stirred up. There was no need to describe the Willow Deity’s greatness, so its precious technique was definitely world shocking. This will become his life-protecting great divine ability.

A sparkling branch reached out, the green and shining branch touching him between his brows. It released a holy light and slowly surrounded him.

Soon after, this willow branch became extraordinary. It turned into a faint golden color, as if it was a willow branch cast from gold. It was extremely mysterious, and it continuously sent ripples into his head.

These were golden symbols that continuously diffused out one after another, and they were full of the aura of the great dao. The specks of gold were bright and dazzling. They were extremely magnificent and extraordinary.

Shi Hao's body felt light and pure. His mind concentrated on receiving the natural dao. The symbols converged one after another before ultimately forming the most primitive symbol.

This was precisely the Willow Deity's precious technique. Tens of thousands evolved and ultimately emerged into one great dao. However, in order to thoroughly comprehend it, one needed to carefully break it down and progressively deduce its meaning. It was going to be a tremendous task.

The willow branch withdrew, and Shi Hao suddenly opened his eyes. He knew that at the moment, he most likely couldn't comprehend it all. The Willow Deity had also said that he should try to study it after his cultivation realm is a bit higher.

With a different natural dao, the requirements were different as well. The Willow Deity specialized in a type of natural power that required the harmony of one's mental state. Currently, Shi Hao was clearly still not suitable.

Shi Hao went on his way, leaving Stone Village. The men, women, young and old all came out to send him off.

"Goodbye." He disappeared into the boundless great wastelands.

The little pagoda followed along, continuing to hang from his hair. From what it said, it also wanted to witness the great calamity, seeing how exactly this instance was different.

Wind blew over. Within the primitive mountains, apes howled and tigers roared. All types of vicious birds spread their wings towards the sky. They were all stirring restlessly, becoming more and more worried.

It was because all types of strange events happened during these past few days, especially the cracks that appeared in the space from time to time. It was as if some colossus was descending.

Within the chaos, people everywhere were moving, all of them trying to set out first to seek out the hint of opportunity. Shi Hao gazed deeply into the sky; he was going to go against the wind to carve out his own path.

Half a month later, Shi Hao entered Stone Country's western border. He wanted to find a few old friends. At the same time, he wanted to find out the truth of this great calamity.

This world became more and more stifling to move about in. From time to time, the sky would clearly be clear for tens of thousands of li and then it would suddenly tremble violently, emitting deafening noises. An enormous crack would then streak across the sky.

Finally, the day arrived. With a muffled sound, it was as if the world trembled. It was incomparably intense, as if the world was once again being established. All living things trembled. n--o))v..e--
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A strange sound loudly sounded, produced as a result of the great dao's displacement. Then, there was a short pause. It was as if the entire world became motionless.

Then, all cultivators raised their heads towards the skies. Their expressions all paled, because it was cracking apart with no intention of stopping.

With a hong sound, the heavens were split open, sending down endless divine light and the boundless aura of divinity. It was sensed by all creatures, and they all gained some type of comprehension inwardly.

The great calamity was starting, but many cultivators unexpectedly began to stare blankly. After obtaining the fragments of the natural laws, they no longer belonged to this world. It was as if their bodies had been blessed with holiness and they themselves gained a flash of enlightenment.

This wasn't a simple gate, but rather an inverted volcano. It surged with auspicious and boundless multicolored light. It was just too dazzling and resplendent.

Dang!

Finally, a drawn out bell sounded, resounding into the horizon and transmitting to every corner of the wasteland region. No matter how great this region was, it still couldn't escape the bell's soundwaves.

Shi Hao's mind trembled as he watched the horizon with a look of disbelief.

An enormous bell slowly descended from the inverted volcano. It was simple and natural. As it gently shook, the soundwaves that could be seen by the naked eye engulfed the boundless great wastelands.

"Why is that here?!" The little pagoda immediately released a strange cry. It immediately hid its aura and became like a rock without any fluctuations. It no longer seemed like a magical artifact.

This bell was too astonishing. A mist curled up about it. Immortal light flew out in tens of thousands of auspicious and brightly colored streaks. They continuously diffused, surrounding the boundless great earth. Nothing could compare to it.

On the bell's wall, symbols lit up one after another, as if it was a passage of sacrificial text. They sounded like the bell's fluctuations in a long and drawn out manner. They were transmitted to everything under the heavens, entering the ears of all living things, and passed on into their hearts.

This difficult to understand, deep, and profound sound was like an incredibly ancient and forbidden existence's soft voice. Even though it was without form, it was as if a pair of eyes was gazing down on this entire world, and these eyes pierced through the river of time.

The sacrificial text was great and contained a type of ancient meaning and also a dismal feeling. This wasn't like what Shi Hao and the little pagoda expected at all. No person came down, only a bell.

It was clear that it hadn't finished, and instead just started.

Following another muffled sound, the great dao path seemed to change once again. Something else emerged from the inverted volcano, and colorful multicolored light gushed out.

"Ah, why is it here?!" Shi Hao became astonished and revealed a look of disbelief.

Chapter 444 – Great Calamity

The object was spotlessly white, as if it was carved out from fine jade. It released chaotic energy, and precious light curled up around it. There was a desolate feeling to it, and even more of a simple and unadorned dao aura surrounding it.

This naturally made Shi Hao stupefied, because he knew it quite well. He could recognize it anywhere. His mouth opened wide as he looked at it with disbelief.

“Little pagoda, I’ve found your brother.” Shi Hao cried out.

It was because that object resembled the little pagoda perfectly. They were definitely of the same origin. The sparkling, snow-white brilliance, it was clear with just a look that this was a divine object. Chaotic energy diffused outward strand after strand, and they were even wrapped within the most complex dao symbols.

“Stop shouting!” The little pagoda shouted in a low voice. This was all transmitted in secret and not leaked outwards.

It was because they all knew that the importance of this matter was too great. Even the little pagoda’s body was trembling as if it was in a state of convulsion. It was just too stirred up, and there was even more fear.

Shi Hao couldn’t laugh even if he wanted to, because the little pagoda was extremely serious. It was pretending to be dead, restraining all of its aura in fear of exposing its existence in this world. It was extremely nervous.

“That is part of my pagoda body that was cast away.” There was only this desolate voice. The little pagoda went dim and turned into a piece of rock as it concealed itself from the world.

The little pagoda had four floors right now. All of its luster vanished, as if it had been eliminated from this world’s list of living creatures and became an ordinary rock.

Meanwhile, the pagoda in the sky had two layers. It was dazzling and snow white in color. Divine multicolored light suffused its surroundings, making it look like a holy divine sun as it suspended itself in midair. Divine chains and symbols curled up around it streak after streak.

Right now, Shi Hao couldn’t even smile anymore. His urge to make fun of the little pagoda’s mood vanished, and he immediately became serious.

What kind of divine might was this? The little pagoda had been broken before. Now that two layers of the pagoda body appeared, what did that imply? The little pagoda didn’t dare to meet it and recombine into one.

Of course, those two layers of the pagoda were not inches in size. Right now, they could suppress the circulating aura of heaven and earth. It was as tall as a mountain, and white light flickered about, linking up the heaven and earth.

Weng. It trembled lightly, scattering down countless symbols that spread in all directions. It disturbed the stability of this world’s space, and the wasteland region seemed to be on the verge of collapsing.

However, it did not cause any damage and merely swept through all areas. It was as if it was searching for something.

“When it trembled lightly just now... Why do I feel as if the heavens are being opened?” Shi Hao was horrified. Was this the power of the little pagoda? It normally didn’t reveal it, yet these two layers of the pagoda actually revealed a portion of its might.

Why did no one descend into the lower realm? Instead, two magical artifacts, one complete and one damaged, appeared. What was the purpose of their emergence? Shi Hao couldn't figure it out.

At this time, forget about him, every cultivator under the heavens became incomparably nervous. They all stared up at the sky, for they didn't know what kind of changes were about to take place.

Of course, there were many people who were silently analyzing the situation. After the two magical artifacts appeared, the world's dao aura became more and more rich, and various profound mysteries could be felt.

Hong!

An enormous noise sounded. Heaven and earth swayed, as if everything was going to be overturned. Something else descended from the inverted volcano. Primal chaos diffused everywhere, leaving everyone in complete fear.

This was a magical artifact, but its damage was severe. Two thirds of it were lost, and right now, only a small portion remained. A hazy chaotic energy rose about it, giving it an extremely enigmatic appearance.

A strange symbol emerged at its side and began to linger in its surroundings. Its revolutions could make the world spin in reverse, making the sun, moon, stars, and all living creatures enter a state of reincarnation.

"It's that thing!" Shi Hao's eyelids jumped, once again feeling as if he recognized something. He had seen it before in the Void God Realm, and he had even confronted it in battle in the past.

Bathed in flames, the extremely mysterious male wanted to make fairy Yue Chan his. He had even fought a great battle against Shi Hao, and during that battle, he used this type of chaotic divine disk.

The reappearance of this magical artifact naturally wasn't the piece the mysterious male possessed, and was instead another portion. It actually came from the higher realms.

With the appearance of this chaotic disk, the entire world became different. Everyone became incredibly agitated. They were about to enter reincarnation.

What was this? Everyone understood clearly what was about to happen, and they were all overwhelmed with horror.

With the heaven and earth moving back and forth, their bodies entered a world of darkness. Time was greatly affected, in just that split second, many creatures had already experienced several generations of time.

How terrifying! Shi Hao's expression became bleak. Even his own mind had been affected just now, and a type of fear crept into his heart. However, he could still defend himself unlike most others whose gazes became lost and their senses muddled.

There have been only three magical artifacts, but they shook the entire world!!

The heavens were ruptured. The three objects began to shake, releasing ripples that intertwined within each other. They spread outwards and seemed to be imprisoning the entire wasteland region.

Heaven transformation!

This is definitely a tremendous and unfortunate event. Ordinary people didn't even know what they were fighting against. However, Shi Hao had a feeling that this power was not used to deal with them, and instead for detecting divine existences!

The little pagoda stayed dormant without saying anything. This was extremely good evidence that these three magical artifacts in the air were scanning for this region's existences.

This type of feeling was extremely uncomfortable. Shi Hao's mind was trembling in fear. He felt as if a divine sword was suspended above his head, and if that sword descended, then he would immediately die with no chance of retaliation!

The great calamity was here, and as expected, it was terrifying and full of danger. It made his body go cold. If the little pagoda was detected, then it would definitely be a disaster, and he would get caught up in it as well.

Dang...

The large bell continuously rang in a long and drawn out manner. The ripples dispersed outwards and the great dao of heaven and earth resonated as if a passage of sacrificial text was being read aloud. It was incredibly solemn and dignified.

Shi Hao knew that it was trying to intimidate the deities!

The two-layered snow white pagoda and the damaged chaotic disk dispersed their divine might, covering the world. This was a type of preliminary scan, as well as a rough elimination.

After an extremely long period of time had passed, the symbols they released were finally restrained. Everything became calm, but they continue to suspend themselves in the air.

Only now did the little pagoda release a strange cry in Shi Hao's hair, saying, "What kind of tribulation is this?"

Without a sound, the interspatial precious case Shi Hao obtained previously opened. A bronze light illuminated and then opened. The little pagoda rushed into the little world and sealed itself within.

"No creatures descended, and only three magical artifacts appeared, which makes this even more worrying. I am going to avoid it all by going into hibernation and eliminating all aura. Do not disturb me." This was what the little pagoda warned again and again.

"Hold on, explain some of these things a bit clearer to me. Tell me a bit more about all of this." Shi Hao was puzzled.

"No creatures came down, yet there is still a great calamity, which is extremely unusual. The main event will happen soon!" Apart from this strange cry from the little pagoda, it no longer made a sound.

Hong!

Suddenly, the sky and earth shook. The entire wasteland region was trembling.

“The great calamity begins!” At that moment, a voice sounded. It seemed to have originated from the three magical artifacts in the air, but it also seemed to have originated from that volcano.

Shi Hao nervously stared at them. At this moment, all of his hair stood on end, and he felt that he might have been a bit too hasty. Was leaving Stone Village on his own the right choice? The events have deviated from what they had expected, and this great calamity was different from the ones in the past!

He could faintly make out that the three magical artifacts have separated into their respective areas. They stood in opposition, representing a confrontation of three different dao creeds. Was it time for them to descend?

A wenglong noise sounded. Immediately after, the three magical artifacts became indistinct. This clear day that was lit up by bright sunlight suddenly became covered in stars. They were extremely distinct, and these stars swirled one after another as if they were almost within reach. $n \rightarrow \sigma) \nu \dots e \rightarrow \ell) / B \cdot (l / n$

The bright sky was full of brilliant stars, creating a strange and sinister looking world.

“Could it be that the great calamity isn’t caused by an intervention this time and is instead naturally caused?” Shi Hao became uncertain.

Immediately after, he was shocked. His face was full of disbelief, and his eyes opened wide. He wasn’t the only one. The cultivators around him were all in fear!

This world immediately became a gloomy one. Bloody light rushed into the heavens, and the stars that filled the sky all fell down, smashing towards the great earth and creating tremendous rumbling sounds.

Was the world going to be destroyed?

Everyone fell into despair. Even if everyone in this world tried to resist and the deities revived to join them, they still couldn’t completely stop this attack, right?

As these stars fell, it sounded as if the Archaic Vicious Ten were roaring. Everyone was horrified, and all courage they had left broke apart. The enormous shadow blazed with endless fiery light that cascaded from beyond the heavens.

One could already vaguely feel the heat as well as the tremendous pressure. This kind of power was going to completely smash apart and obliterate this world!

During the ancient times, there had been forbidden great powers that had hacked down stars from the sky to refine weapons, but it was completely different from what was happening right now. This was doomsday.

Shi Hao’s scalp felt numb. He never would have thought that there would be a day where this type of scene would appear. How could this type of disaster happen? No one could defy this type of power.

His heart was pounding furiously, and he was quaking in fear. He was incredibly angry. This was going to wipe out the entire world! There was simply no way to resist.

At the same time, he was a bit bewildered. What kind of creature was releasing this attack? To actually summon the stars of the sky to fall down, this individual definitely had to be ridiculously powerful. There had never been a creature like this in the ancient legends.

“The single path of life is to either rush towards the heavens or escape outside this region!” Shi Hao clenched his teeth. In the worst situation, he was going to rush into the sky and face the great star head on.

His speed reached the peak, reaching an inconceivable level and quickly separating him from the great earth. He hoped he could reach beyond the region. Even though something like this was pretty much impossible, he still didn’t want to give up.

Then, when he reached the sky, he was astonished. There were many that had the same idea as him, and they were all unordinary figures.

He saw a supreme expert, a bright and dazzling scarlet red Horned Dragon. It roared towards the heavens and was full of grief and indignation as it tried to flee beyond this region.

It seemed to be indignant. It wasn’t going to die at the hand of another, but rather in this terrible disaster. It was truly unwilling.

“En?”

Shi Hao was astonished. He saw an astonishing scene.

The Horned Dragon fled extremely quickly and dodged the falling stars. As it tried to flee outside the region, a thick divine chain emerged from the void and suddenly locked it in place.

“Hou...”

On the other side, an unresigned angry roar sounded. A Bi’an that looked like a ferocious tiger, had a dragon horn on its head, and was releasing golden light from its entire body used its most powerful precious technique to attack the void.

However, it was still useless. Another thick divine chain of order descended, locking it firmly in place and capturing it.

Shi Hao’s body went ice cold when he saw this. Not even this route allowed anyone out from this region. This type of natural law chain would descend as soon as one ascended, capturing that individual.

Was this region going to be annihilated? He was full of unwillingness.

Chapter 445 – The Divine Become Withered Grass

The great stars were like raindrops, falling down with pi la pi la sounds. Enormous celestial bodies smashed down from outer space and brought with them heaven overflowing flames. They possessed immeasurable power.

The divine became withered grass, no longer having any value. Even the supreme experts were tied up and captured by the divine chains of order.

Everyone’s courage fell apart upon seeing this. This truly was the great calamity. Was this region going to be annihilated? It was simply impossible to escape. Regardless of whether you took to the skies or burrowed underground, there was only death.

A haze covered Shi Hao's mind. What was he even supposed to do? Watching the celestial bodies close in and several supreme experts suffer tribulation, his body went cold. There truly was no way out.

Xiu!

He saw a young golden crow that possessed extreme speed. It carried with it the fiery light of Li flames as it tore through the clouds towards the ninth heaven. It was extremely beautiful.

This was a young Formation Arrangement expert and not a supreme expert. Its speed wasn't much lower than Shi Hao's, and in the blink of an eye, it fled towards the heavens.

This world truly did have heaven warping geniuses hiding in seclusion, unseen by the rest of the world. At the very least, this golden crow was formidable!

"Yi, it wasn't captured!" Shi Hao revealed a look of shock. He originally stopped because he didn't want to be captured by the divine chains, and now, he revealed a startled look.

Could this be the thread of life that the great dao left behind, allowing a few cultivators to escape the final days of this world and leave this region? Then, Shi Hao had a small epiphany, as if he grasped something.

The sound of space shattering continuously rang out. A few other heavenly ranked vicious beasts and divine bird descendants soared up, fleeing beyond this region. They were like transient lights as they moved with pinnacle speed.

After noticing this anomaly, Shi Hao calmed down and cleared his head. He carefully observed as the fluctuations the bell released swept over those individuals.

Chi

The divine chains of order appeared, once again capturing a supreme expert. The younger experts were allowed through, and it only captured the greatest cultivators of the wasteland region.

Shi Hao didn't move too slowly or too quickly. He did not make any excessive movements, but he also soared up. However, he didn't stay in the front and instead followed the crowd. His eyes flickered with radiance as he calmly observed everything.

The three great magical artifacts didn't disappear and only became a bit indistinct. They continued to suspend themselves in the heavens and release waves of fluctuations that were difficult to describe, suppressing all living creatures!

"Not a single one of the supreme experts that travelled further have been able to flee!" Shi Hao was shocked. The natural laws were like a heavenly net that although loose, did not allow any escape. It was horrifying.

This was only happening in this area of the sky, yet there were already several supreme experts that were caught. The other areas of the wasteland and the divine mountains should also be like this.

Hong!

Right at this moment, an expanse of scarlet multicolored light rose and released endless light. It was like a flood as it poured over. The binding chains were broken, and it shot towards the outside of this region.

Chi

Unfortunately, the great calamity was endless. A divine blade hacked down. The sparkling and translucent blade directly hacked down on that dazzling light and ended its path of life.

Within the resounding noise, endless symbols surged. An enormous magical image appeared. It was absolutely massive and released a wave of divine aura.

“Heavens, that’s a supreme deity!”

Even though this was doomsday, there were still many creatures that were greatly surprised. They cried out loudly, because this was just too terrifying. Not even deities could escape during the great calamity?

Scarlet light spun about in that area, taking on forms that resembled flood dragons raising their heads towards the sky. They turned into numerous symbols and rushed towards the divine blade to oppose the natural laws.

An angry roar sounded, and sutras shook the heavens. The magical image became even more enormous, making its glaring eyes clearly visible. All of the creatures below were aghast, faintly recalling that this was the divine image of a certain ancient temple in the southern area of the wasteland region.

Pu

Bloody light flickered, and the massive head was sliced off. The magical image fell like a mountain. Blood dyed the skies and the symbols scattered.

What kind of scene was this? Shi Hao was truly shaken up.

Everyone there trembled, and many people fell onto their knees out of powerlessness. Not even deities could protect themselves from the great calamity? They fell just like this, leaving them feeling depressed.

“Just a brat that had lit its divine flame, yet it dares to call itself a deity.” Far above, it seemed like a voice sounded. It transmitted down from the ninth heaven, and the mountains and rivers shook in response.

The cultivators were all terrified. It really was how the rumors were like; the divine would become like withered grass. With the descent of the great calamity, even existences at that level fell.

Shi Hao remained silent. He was extremely worried. What kind of fate was this?

He watched as streaks of light flew across the world streak after streak. The cultivators that had any power were using precious artifacts to flee this region to save their own lives.

Everything sounded complex, but in reality, this was only the start. Only a bit of time had passed thus far.

People could be seen everywhere, all of them scared. There was shouting everywhere as they frantically tried to escape. The powerful cultivators were all frightened as well. As the great heavenly bodies crashed down, the divine were all executed, leaving everyone utterly terrified.

Cultivators were crying and howling, and terror was present everywhere. Now that doomsday arrived, all living creatures were frantically running about, and every expert went mad.

Shi Hao situated himself within the crowd, but he was also trying to flee outside this region. As he watched the masses, he went from fear to numbness, and then from silence and calmness to later developing a feeling that something was wrong!

The three large artifacts occupied their respective area in the sky. Outside this region, the might of the great stars oppressed the people. More and more descended with flames burning around them. They filled the skies, as if they could burn through the space. They became more powerful and terrifying, but in the end, they never descended.

"En?" A flash of light passed through Shi Hao's eyes. After releasing his worries out of despair and calming down, he caught wind of this slight abnormality.

Even though not much time had passed, some of the great stars should have fallen. However, they still hadn't destroyed this world.

He didn't pay it any attention and continued to rise into the air, ascending with the numerous cultivators. In the end, he still encountered a few falling great stars. The power they contained was incomparable.

Shi Hao trembled. These stars were too enormous and impossible to escape from! Even though he had arrived in the clouds, it was still difficult for him to escape this disaster.

"Something isn't right!"

Finally, he knew why things were strange. The great star passed through them like an illusion. It didn't injure them and continued to smash towards the great earth.

With a hong sound, endless multicolored light erupted beneath them. The great earth seemed to have caved in from the collision. It was as if there were terrifying shockwaves dispersing, engulfing the boundless world.

However, Shi Hao shivered inwardly, not believing his own eyes. A thought that was incredibly hard for him to believe suddenly appeared in his mind.

Fake, this doomsday was fake. It could be said that the scene of falling stars wasn't real.

Then, great stars rushed down one after another, bringing with them great flames that almost seemed boil the sky. They seemed like the flames of doomsday as they sprinkled down on the people.

At this moment, Shi Hao saw supreme experts again and also an enormous magical image that belonged to a deity. They were fleeing outside this region.

While in the middle of the calamity, who could stay calm and collected? Moreover, the great stars were so realistic, so how were they supposed to distinguish whether they were real or fake? The hiding experts were all startled. The divine chains of order swept through and tightly bound them.

Shi Hao's mind became cold. What kind of intention was this? To play with these individuals in the palm of their hands by making them think it was a real doomsday, forcing the supreme experts to rush to the skies just so that they could be captured.

This kind of method made everyone feel a chill from head to toe!

How was anyone supposed to resist?

After an unknown amount of time passed, the great stars finally disappeared. The endless stars turned into images, and terrifying fluctuations spread outwards. Below were still the same mountains and rivers, with nothing destroyed.

Raising his head and looking around, the first creatures that had tried to flee in the higher realms were trapped by that large bell. With a shake, their bodies all began to shine, and nothing they had could be concealed.

"Is it probing around?" A chill crept down Shi Hao's back.

This group of individuals weren't supreme experts, but they were the first people to have rushed out. They were the most outstanding individuals that tried to leave this region, and right now, they were being examined by the large bell. Everything both inside and out was completely exposed.

Shi Hao sighed. If he hadn't been on guard and decided to go along with the crowd, he would also have been completely seen through.

He would be under another's complete control with no chance of escape!

"Fake! Those were all illusory scenes! The disaster had not yet occurred, this is not the doomsday calamity!"

"The supreme experts have been captured and cannot escape. They weren't aiming for us. The sky is still bright!"

At this moment, cheers sounded throughout the world. The clothes of every cultivator were drenched in sweat. After experiencing this kind of false alarm, they were all stirred up and celebrating that they were still alive.

All of the falling stars were fake, created by a type of natural dao. Now, the fog had cleared, and celebrations broke out everywhere.

Only a small group of people became silent, feeling a chill that seeped straight into their bones. What was there that was more terrifying than this? The will and power just now had deceived the entire wasteland region. This entire region was cheated! n--o--V/(e-(l.-b-/l)-n

The cultivators headed downwards, and Shi Hao followed the crowd. He silently descended on a mountain peak. Everyone else was celebrating their renewed lease on life after the calamity, while he felt waves of chilliness.

The cultivators that headed for the sky all returned, but once they returned to the ground, they all scattered. Only one or two of them could be seen every several hundred to a thousand li.

“Finally escaped the disaster, my life should be unharmed now.” On the mountaintop where Shi Hao was, there was another elder. He was using a green bamboo cane to support himself. His hair was gray, and his eyes were deep.

Shi Hao became astonished. This was a supreme expert, moreover one that was so close to him. The situation was not good.

Beside the elder was a young lady. Even though she couldn't be considered pretty, she was extremely quiet. She wore snow white clothes, and her eyes carried unease. She held the elder and seemed to be glad that the calamity was over.

Suddenly, an ill wind rose. A streak of light rushed over from the sky. It was a black spear that wasn't that large in size but incredibly sharp!

“What is going on?” The elder's expression changed. He immediately turned around to flee, using a great ability to move out of the way.

However, it was still too late. Pu. The black spear was just too fast, directly piercing through the elder and nailing him in place. A frantic wind blew into the distance.

“Ah...”

The one that released the cry wasn't the supreme expert, but rather the snow clothed young girl. She was only holding the elder, yet she couldn't endure the shockwaves the black spear emitted. Upon being brushed by the strong winds, her body exploded.

Shi Hao shivered from head to toe. Then, a slight wave of anger rose within him.

Everything was under their control. They couldn't escape this disaster.

Wind whistled through the air. Streak after streak of light flew through this world, engulfing the wastelands. They passed through the mountains and valleys, and everything was observed.

As Shi Hao watched, his expression became cold. This wasn't a hallucination. The great calamity had begun to sweep through the world, and it had not yet ended.

He reached out his hand and noticed that there was a bloodstain on his arm. When the young girl exploded, her blood splashed everywhere and landed on his body. It was truly a horrible sight to see.

“This disaster... shows contempt for all living things, cold and ruthless.” Shi Hao said furiously.

He he he

He could vaguely hear a cold laughter above the whistling winds. It was a heartless and apathetic voice from one who indifferently observed everything.

Chapter 446 – Internalizing Dao

Shi Hao's mind immediately felt a chill. The indistinct cold laughter full of disdain and contempt seemed to transmit all the way from high up in the heavens down through the great calamity.

Was the wasteland region going to be exterminated?

The great calamity continued. Shi Hao landed on the mountaintop and did not recklessly make any moves. Instead, he meditated while sitting on top of a large rock. He discarded the negative feelings he had as well as all distractions, allowing his mind to clear up.

The hu hu sounds of the wind roared like thunder as all types of light flew about. These divine blades formed from the natural law hacked in all directions. There were also black spears that pierced through everything.

Those that dared to resist were killed without exception!

The net extended over the world, not allowing a single divine existence to escape. This was complete eradication. The fish that escaped the net would all be hacked down by spears and brought into the heavens with not a single one overlooked.

The truth was extremely cruel. All those that understood what was happening felt their bodies go cold and started trembling. Even those that were as powerful as supreme experts and the deities that made it out with a remaining breath were captured. How ridiculous was this?!

However, during the great calamity, there was also great karma as well as extraordinary opportunities.

The great dao was distorted and the upper realms were distorted. Symbols scattered down, bringing about the great dao and even more profound mysteries into this world. Those that grasped these great opportunities could defy the heavens as they progressed and benefited from this perilous situation.

Shi Hao released his thoughts and cleared his mind. He was going to seize that heavenly opportunity and obtain his own dao fate, capture the indescribable trajectory to pry into the natural laws' profound mysteries.

The wind was extremely great, and heaven and earth were dyed in blood. It was like a scarlet whirlwind. It was sad and stifling, as well as incomparably mournful.

All those that cultivated were frightened. They had originally thought that the falling stars had vanished and thus the great calamity had passed, only to find out that it had just started. The current situation was just too terrifying.

"What about ordinary people?" Someone shivered inwardly. When strange circumstances like these appeared and the world was changing, wouldn't normal people be scared to death? This world was definitely going to be thrown into utter chaos.

However, the city wall remained the same. Ordinary people couldn't sense anything. They actually couldn't see the supernatural events that were going on.

What kind of method was this? It was only directed at cultivators. However, for normal people, from a certain perspective, this could be a type of 'mercy'. A cruel type of 'mercy', however.

There were many sharp minds that pried into what might be happening. The cultivators studied the symbols and observed the five phases of the world. They watched it change, and some naturally noticed differences. After a few individuals broke away, they used the eyes of normal people to look at this world. Then, through their deducing skills, they pondered over a few principles of the great calamity and began to comprehend them.

Shi Hao sat on top of a large rock. As the great dao distorted and the world overturned, he sank into a deep state of mind to capture a fragment of the dao.

Even though he was in the middle of the calamity, his entire body lit up, and his eyes would occasionally open and close. When he gazed into the void, many symbols would flicker and release auspicious light.

This was precisely the opportunity. Shi Hao wholeheartedly tried to peer into these profound mysteries that rarely appeared in this world. Those were the boundaries of the great dao that were taking form.

Right now, he threw himself inside to earnestly study it. Using his spirit to refine it, he himself became increasingly brilliant. A type of fragrance started to disperse from his body.

This still wasn't a promotion of his cultivation realm, but his body was serving as a furnace to refine himself further. Shi Hao guided these 'dao traces' into his body to cleanse the mortal energy inside of him and refine his true body.

It was just as the Willow Deity said. The great calamity would also bring new life and even more great opportunities!

If he could seize them, then it would naturally be a great heavenly karma. It would greatly help him in his future cultivation. This was setting up a foundation, using the most sturdy divine rock to form an immortal dao foundation.

At this moment, quite a few people in this world noticed that nearly everyone else was trying to capture the great dao's trajectory and were guiding the tangible substance to resonate with their bodies.

At special times, the great dao would emerge in the world, allowing them to capture an odd bit or piece. For these powerful individuals, this was a tremendous opportunity that would benefit them throughout the rest of their lives.

Shi Hao sat with his legs crossed. A white mist that carried a fragrance curled about his body. It cleansed the mortal energy, allowing him to become detached from the world and become more divine and holy. He was no longer polluted by the energy of mortals and became more and more pure.

He received extraordinary benefits. Even though his eyes were opening and closing, this was only a type of instinct to capture the natural dao and study their origin. All types of things moved about in his mind, and there was a type of comprehension that was difficult to describe.

Honglong!

He was supported by a wave of dao energy, allowing him to rise and fall on the mountain peak like a small boat trying to cross the bitter sea of dao to reach the other shore.

However, there were also intense waves and harsh winds that could overturn him at any time. This was the great dao. It was too majestic and boundless. How could a mortal try to dominate it? The boat might be overturned and eliminated at any moment.

Shi Hao continued to try and cross. In the end, he even stepped off the small boat and wandered around the sea while bathed in the endless ocean waves.

This was an extremely dangerous action. He was trying to harmonize with the boundless great dao. A single person was too insignificant and could be drowned in an instant, crushed to pieces and forever eliminated from this world.

In the real world, Shi Hao led all of the densely packed symbols inside of him to harmonize with his flesh. He was constructing a precious flesh-carapace boat.

He was trying to 'amass potential' and bring up a great dao foundation. This was for the sake of his future, his own boundless world.

Guiding the dao into his body, using the endless symbols to baptise his body. He was building an everlasting shell around his body and saving his body's potential, waiting for the day when he will rush into the heavens so that he could soar even higher.

It would be like a fish leaping out from sea and turning into a dragon to ride the wind. This type of fundamental change would allow him to shed his body and be reborn so that he could obtain his own dao.

Four days into the great calamity, Shi Hao sat in the void with his legs crossed. He was surrounded by symbols that wrapped him within. This was true for both inside and outside his body. Those symbols condensed and formed a flame that blazed around his body.

This was a type of tempering, using the dao to refine his body. $n \rightarrow \sigma) \nu \dots e \rightarrow \ell) / B \cdot (l / . n$

In the end, they took form. The great dao fragments that had turned into symbols already linked up to form a cauldron. He was at the center of it, and the raging flames refined his true self.

Hong!

Finally, when the sun rose from the east, everything dispersed. The world returned to its clear and bright state.

This was already the fifth morning. Shi Hao opened his eyes, feeling a bit different. There was an orchid-like fragrance around the outside of his body. This was a sign of his body successfully becoming close to the dao.

Under normal circumstances, even supreme experts failed to obtain these types of accomplishments.

Previously, his flesh was sturdy and comparable to the Western Sect's Vajra Unbreakable Body, but now, since it was close to the dao, allowing him to easily form symbols, his body advanced just like the natural dao.

The road of cultivation was extremely difficult. The further one reached, the harder it would become. The vessel and the individual could fall to ruin at any time.

Today, he obtained an additional safeguard. His precious flesh vessel was stable, containing dao light and constantly providing protection and support. It nourished his vital energies. This was the result of his precious shell-covered vessel and his vital energies improving together.

Shi Hao grasped the opportunity and used the great calamity to construct his own dao foundation. He could now calmly wait for the foundation to germinate, sending him high into the sky and covering the heavens.

The wind stopped, and the flowing light that covered the sky disappeared. There were no more bloody lights or murderous tribulations.

He opened his eyes and raised his head. The sky was completely empty. The great magical artifacts had vanished without leaving behind a trace. There was no more murderous energy in the world, and everything was peaceful.

“Four days and four nights. I do not know what happened during that time.” Shi Hao said softly. He descended the mountain and walked towards the distance.

Based on his perception, he knew that many things definitely happened in this world. It was likely that the entire world was trembling and boiling with commotion.

The great calamity passed just like that? Shi Hao didn’t know. He frowned, thinking that it couldn’t have been that easy.

It was because when he called the little pagoda, it continued to remain silent and unmoving, pretending to be dead. It was clear that there was still danger.

In the end, he forcefully opened the precious interspatial case and forced it to explain, only then did it revive. It seemed extremely impatient, telling him that it was temporarily safe, but the great calamity wasn’t that simple.

“For you, it shouldn’t be that big of a problem. However, for me, there is still too much unknown, so don’t disturb me.”

The little pagoda was incredibly serious. It told him to not contact him for a while no matter what. Even if Shi Hao was in danger, it could only remain in hibernation and not help him.

The first wave might have ended. If one wanted to open the world between realms, then they had to pay a huge price. Not even a big player of the higher realms could continuously open the gate. They had to wait for an opportunity before doing so.

Shi Hao departed from the great mountain and headed for places where the others were. This area belonged to Stone Country because he entered from the western border, so he was naturally within Stone Country’s borders.

A day later, he entered a huge city and heard a lot of information. He was temporarily shaken, and his mind continuously trembled.

During the four days, ill winds angrily roared. The natural laws’ divine swords and war spears moved through the air, killing supreme experts and sweeping through the wasteland region. It was simply

unfathomable. That type of killing intent caused all of the cultivators to become terrified when they thought about it.

In this time, all of the supreme experts had vanished without a trace. It was unknown whether they were all killed or if there were some who avoided the great calamity.

After all, the people had also seen some strange changes during these four days and four nights of strange events. Deities were killed, and blood dyed the heavens without dissipating for a long time.

Too many different things happened in the various areas and it was difficult to speak of them all.

The most shocking thing was that Fire Nation Imperial Capital was vastly transformed. That place was half destroyed, with half of its city capital turned into ruins. The other half was surging with black clouds and a bloody light.

“What? Was Fire Nation Capital wiped out after suffering from the great calamity?” Shi Hao trembled. He didn’t know if Huo Ling’er or her father escaped this disaster. He hoped that they were able to get to Heavenly Divine Mountain first.

Otherwise, it would be truly tragic.

“Several days ago, inside of the remaining half, mist gushed out from the collapsed ancient tree. A boundless battle took place, and the will above the sky was resisted.” Someone said softly.

Shi Hao was astonished. There was something strange after all. There was something formidable sealed beneath the previous divine tree guardian spirit.

“There was also the sound of an ancient deity crying inside. The great calamity couldn’t even destroy that place and overlooked it.”

Shi Hao really wanted to pay that place a visit, but as he was in Stone Country right now, the distance was too far.

After all, the great calamity had just ended. All information was limited to Stone Country and Fire Nation. There was no news of any place further. Shi Hao decided to first take a look at Stone Country Capital.

Along the way, he heard many things, even a world-shocking rumor!

“There is something in this lower realm that drew the higher realms’ attention. They felt like they had to come down and carefully investigate. This had always been the case for thousands of years, only, no one has been able to obtain it yet.”

Only, it was unknown who leaked this information out. Regardless, those that dared to say such a thing and expose such a great secret were definitely formidable.

It was clear that there were some that were able to escape, and they were all those that understood a bit about the secrets of the great calamity.

“Only, coming down is easier said than done. Risks had to be taken, and even the big players of the higher realms that are always playing games have to face danger. They have to use others to assist them in the search.

It was unknown where this type of information came from. It unknowingly began to circulate among cultivators, causing people to shiver inwardly with fear.

Before reaching Stone Country Capital, Shi Hao heard another piece of news. The Heaven Mending Sect, Immortal Mountain, and Western Sect were all sending people over to Stone Country Capital.

“En, why?” Shi Hao was puzzled. He asked the cultivators along the way.

“Rumor has it that they plan to scheme against the country. The Stone Emperor has vanished, and the world is unstable. Now that these great sects are descending, they are going to foster puppets or even directly take charge themselves.”

Shi Hao was furious. Even though he had no good feelings towards the Martial Imperial Manor, they all still had the surname Shi and had a similar ancestor. How could the Stone Country’s foundation fall to the side like this?

“Those from the higher realms wish to search for something, but they cannot personally come down. They have to borrow the strength of those below them.” A cultivator along the way sighed and said.

Even though this was hidden news, it was still spread around by a few cultivators. Needless to say, there was someone alive in this world who was spreading these rumors.

“Fairy Yue Chan, Immortal Mountain’s talented individual, and the others have all brought large numbers of experts over. It is possible that an election will take place to determine who will control Stone Country.”

Hearing this information, Shi Hao could already determine that the relationship between the immortal great sects outside this region and the higher realms weren’t simple. They might even be their spokespeople.

“You all can’t come down, so for your selfish desires, you all dare to defy the heavens in such a way?” Shi Hao’s eyes looked to the skies. He knew that this was only a part of the great calamity’s reason, but it was already enough to make him furious.

“If you are scheming against Stone Country, keeping dreaming! Don’t even think about obtaining that thing!” Shi Hao laughed coldly.

Chapter 447 – Fairy’s Opinion

The Stone Country Capital was just as grand and imposing as before. The towering walls were like a vast mountain range that stretched around the city.

“The divine formation was activated, but it was destroyed.” Shi Hao had arrived. He stood in front of the city and stared in silence for a long time.

The city walls looked like they were made of black metal as they shone with cold light, clearly due to the power of symbols. Unfortunately, they had been destroyed, and what remained today were just ruined traces of formations.

The city gate opened and people came and went, their shoulders brushing each other due to the numerous creatures moving about. The city was still filled with activity.

His visit this time made Shi Hao feel a bit different. Back then, he rushed over here excited and full of expectation to search for his grandfather, yet in the end, he fought against the Rain Clan and Martial Imperial Manor, shaking up the entire Stone Capital.

The city right now was full of hidden activity. With the Stone Emperor missing, the city was thrown into disorder, and as a result, the great sects outside of this region were going to interfere. Because of this, his visit this time might be even more dangerous.

The higher realms were ruthless. They looked down on the creatures below them, killing and pillaging however they pleased. Meanwhile, in the lower realms, the dao creeds that were related to them all moved like tigers and wolves.

Shi Hao entered the city. He continued forward without stopping. His goal was the palace. With the human emperor missing, what was even left in that place?

The reason he entered the city was naturally because he had confidence. While the supreme experts were in dire straits and even deities were killed, he had already entered this world's most powerful ranks!

Of course, dangers still existed. It was unknown what arrangements had been made by those in the higher realms or what kind of people arrived from the great sects outside this region.

Before coming to Stone Capital, Shi Hao ignored the little pagoda's curses and woke it again to ask for guidance, because this situation was too great with fatal dangers lurking at every corner.

The only thing that he could ascertain was that this was a blank period of time that was the least dangerous for him. The great calamity had just retreated, and with the gate between realms closed, it was impossible for the individuals left behind by the great inheritances to kill him.

There were many people along the streets, forming a stream of movement. There were many stores on each side of the streets, and the sound of peddlers continuously rang out. It was bustling with activity.

"The disappearance of the human emperor has only been spread between cultivators. Ordinary people aren't aware of it yet." Shi Hao said softly. If normal people knew, the atmosphere of the capital might be extremely nervous and downcast.

He calmly proceeded, and in a flash, he traveled more than ten li. Even though there were many people and no lack of cultivators among them, no one paid much attention to him. After all, when one's strength reached a certain level, if they didn't want to draw attention, no one would notice them even if they came across each other.

Suddenly, heaven and earth became quiet, and the entire street seemed to separate. The travellers silently separated to two sides, revealing a vacant space.

Those on the street weren't aware at all that this type of scene was being created.

Shi Hao stopped moving. In front of him was a young lady who was beautiful and otherworldly as she stood there peacefully. The corners of her eyes and the tip of her brows contained an intelligent light as she blocked the way. Her figure was tall and slender and extremely wonderful. Divine multicolored light curled up around her as if she was a divine lotus, spreading a holy aura into the bustling activity of mortals.

Fairy Yue Chan!

She appeared, moreover so quickly. It hadn't been that long since Shi Hao entered the city, yet she already came. Her beautiful figure leaned slightly as she calmly looked over.

Neither of them spoke for a moment. This street was extremely spacious, and all pedestrians inadvertently moved around this powerful domain.

In the end, only the two of them remained in this road. They stood opposite each other and didn't say anything for a long time.

"There's no point." Yue Chan broke the silence. Her voice contained a type of magnetism that moved the hearts of others. Her beauty exceeded the ordinary, as if she wasn't a person of this world.

Her skin was sleek and sparkling, and her snow white dress fluttered in the wind, as if she was going to disappear like an immortal. She was truly outstanding. Divine light shone about her.

"Do you think that I'll lose? That might not be the case!" Shi Hao's voice fell.

He was handsome and possessed delicate features. During the recent great calamity, he changed even more, making him even more outstanding. He seemed like a supreme existence that had been exiled from the heavens. Divine light curled about him, and his clothes drifted about, giving him an extraordinary appearance.

If others saw him, they would definitely become shocked. This pair of man and woman was too outstanding. None of them were polluted by the aura of mortals, as if they were immortal companions.

"With your own strength, do you think that you can contend against this great world?" Fairy Yue Chan's rosy lips gently opened, releasing a soft and moving voice. Her eyes were like water as they released fine light. This type of beauty was too difficult to find even in the entire world.

Shi Hao admitted that Yue Chan's appearance was truly ridiculously beautiful and that it was hard to find one that could match her. The witch and the ancient gray clothed woman were likely the only ones that could compare.

"Wrong, I should be the one asking you guys if you want to go against this entire world. Do you want to make everyone under the heavens your enemy?!" Shi Hao's expression was serious. It was like an immortal that was exerting his rage and revealing his divine might. ~~no~~**Ve-IB**-In

"The great world can also be called a great power. Do you still not understand?" Yue Chan's voice was gentle. She seemed even more beautiful and otherworldly. Her snow white skin and glowing face made even flowers lose color.

Shi Hao didn't say anything, but his gaze became increasingly threatening. They were like two streaks of electricity as they landed on the woman's body. A muffled thunder sound could be heard. The space lit up and pi pa sounds crackled.

"Brother Shi, you have quite the skill. If you continue to advance with your talent, there will be a day in this vast world when you will soar into the ninth heaven." Fairy Yue Chan carried a warm smile on her face.

"I have no intention of becoming the slave of another. If you are trying to persuade me into joining the Heaven Mending Sect and then entering the gates of heaven, then forget it!" Shi Hao said coldly.

The street was quiet. People were moving about in a crowded manner. An endless stream of horses and carriages moved along, yet this place was completely vacant. There wasn't a third person in this spacious street. The two individuals stood in confrontation with neither one backing up.

Shi Hao knew that if there were still people who could threaten him in this world, this fairy Yue Chan would definitely be one of them. Back then, she wasn't even scared of Shi Yi, so how could she be scared of him now?

This was a heaven warping woman. Once the battle started, it would be difficult to predict who was stronger or weaker.

She was slender and beautiful, but this woman was truly too powerful. She could look down on various great regions and rise above her peers. It was rare for her to meet a worthy opponent.

"The two of us can still be considered acquaintances. Why don't we have a chat?" Yue Chan spoke. She shifted the hair in front of her forehead and calmly stood up. Her actions were slight and pure.

Shi Hao was not scared and nodded.

In a moment, the street once again clamored with noise. Everyone became confused why there was such a large space that was empty, yet they all moved around it. Soon after, this place was once again filled with people.

Shi Hao and fairy Yue Chan moved alongside each other. Their temperaments were outstanding, as if they were a pair of jade. The male was refined and outstanding, while the female was as elegant as an immortal. Dust and dirt all moved away, not staining their precious clothes.

"Yi, that's the little Stone. He... returned?!" Inside Stone Capital, there really weren't many cultivators that didn't recognize Shi Hao, because he had truly raised a storm here in the past.

The battle that had happened many years ago seemed to have happened yesterday in their minds. If not for the great calamity having just passed, his appearance definitely would've raised a huge commotion.

Despite this being the case, there were still many cultivators that revealed looks of shock. It was because the situation right now was too tense. Now that the little Stone returned, what was about to happen? Quite a few people's hearts began to pound intensely.

Misty Rain Restaurant was an old and well known restaurant. It was located next to a spiritual spring, so misty rain drizzled about all year round.

This place was rather special. Spiritual springs gushed outwards, creating water vapor that surrounded this region. It created its own precipitation and went against normal meteorological reasoning.

Bits of water vapor spread, bringing with it multicolored clouds. It made the entire place seem more holy and gave it an extraordinary atmosphere. It was as if this place was a precious building from the divine realm.

The two individuals entered the restaurant and chose a private room. After opening the window, strand after strand of spiritual essence poured in, calming their minds.

“Not bad, if this water is continuously drunk, it can extend longevity. It is even more beneficial for cultivators and is worthy of its spiritual spring name.” Another guest sighed in praise.

The great calamity had just passed, so those that were able to remain relaxed weren’t ordinary people.

Shi Hao and fairy Yue Chan didn’t pay them any attention. They moved a table away and sat opposite of each other.

He could smell a fragrance of orchids wafting over towards him that blended with her natural smell, and this fragrance contained the aura of a great dao. This left Shi Hao astonished. This woman was truly formidable, obtaining great benefits from the great calamity as well.

It was just like him. If he wasn’t able to restrain his aura, he would also give off a type of fragrance. This was a sign of one’s flesh harmonizing more with the dao.

Fairy Yue Chan’s lily-white hands gently moved, and a hazy light sprinkled outwards and surrounded this private room. It temporarily isolated this area from the outside world.

“Do you understand the great calamity?”

Upon hearing this, Shi Hao shook his head. Even though he knew a bit, he still didn’t understand it completely. Neither the Willow Deity nor the little pagoda explained it to him in detail. On the other hand, he knew that the Heaven Mending Sect definitely understood it. It was a sect that was ancient and undying. If they claimed to have no relations to the higher realms, no one would believe them.

“You should just seize the opportunity and continue. This is a great chance.” Fairy Yue Chan calmly said.

Shi Hao remained silent and calmly sat there.

Suddenly, fairy Yue Chan revealed a smile that wasn’t a smile and said, “You want to make a move now? But I can assure you that you can’t capture me right now and would instead startle everyone here.”

Shi Hao remained silent. After thinking about it in secret, he didn’t make a move.

“Moreover, you will find that everything you do will be a futile struggle,” fairy Yue Chan said. Through the hazy drizzle of radiance, she looked outside the window and said, “Supreme experts are being captured and killed, while the ordinary people aren’t worthy. Just like seeds, waiting for maturity, what do you think this region’s creatures are like?”

“The medicinal field theory was actually true?” Shi Hao said softly. Then a wave of anger began to burn within his mind. If this was true, then it was too miserable.

"It's not completely true. The capturing and killing of supreme experts I just mentioned was only a small part of the great calamity. It isn't the main reason for the great calamity at all," said fairy Yue Chan. Her eyes flashed with a shocking light.

Shi Hao frowned and said, "What is there in this realm? Why are they acting so unbridledly? They aren't even treating the lower realm like a thing. How cruel is that?"

"If you want to understand, want to know, you can just completely transcend worldliness. Won't you understand it all then?" Yue Chan said.

She didn't give up and continued to softly persuade him. If given the chance to have this kind of outstanding beauty as a companion, any normal person would definitely feel as if they were dreaming.

Shi Hao sighed. He knew that there was something formidable in the lower realm. Exactly what was it that was making them trouble themselves so much? Did they want him to control Stone Country, obey their orders, and then use the entire country to search for it?

The two were both smart. They didn't need to say too much to reveal what they meant.

"After I said so much, you still don't understand the great power?" Fairy Yue Chan's expression was gentle, and she was becoming more and more outstanding and spirited.

Finally, she understood and said, "Then let me speak about a few more unknown details. How do you feel about the wasteland region, and also about the other regions?"

"Some are similar to great wasteland era, some have empowered land and great heroes, some are not suitable for creatures to reside in, turning into lands of death..." Shi Hao frowned and said. He was contemplating what she was trying to say.

"Do you think these eight regions are large enough?" Yue Chan asked.

"The great dao is vast and boundless just like the stars in the sky. As for the world of earth, I reckon that it shouldn't be much less than that of above." Shi Hao pointed with his finger up towards the ninth heaven.

Yue Chan sighed softly. She then smiled. Her brilliance and beauty were exceptional, and even Shi Hao almost became absent-minded. Her appearance was so pure and holy that it made hearts tremble.

"Then let me tell you the truth, what kind of places these eight regions truly are."

Chapter 448 – The Truth About Regions

Shi Hao's eyes focused. He sat across from the redwood table and silently watched her. Exactly what kind of secret information was she going to reveal?

Fairy Yue Chan's sparkling white face carried an indescribable charm. She gathered her long, beautiful hair and said, "Even you will become extremely shocked after hearing it."

"What haven't I experienced? Just say it." Shi Hao said.

"You might have heard that the wasteland region is a land of exile, but that isn't everything. It is just the tip of the iceberg," fairy Yue Chan said softly. She looked through the clear barrier surrounding the private room and outside the window. Her expression seemed to be a bit fleeting.

"Keep going!" Shi Hao said indifferently.

"You think that the boundless eight regions are equal to the great world, correct?" Fairy Yue Chan turned around and spoke while looking at him.

"Is that incorrect?" Shi Hao asked.

Yue Chan shook her head and said with a calm and peaceful voice, "If I told you that the sky, earth, mystery, emptiness, space, outer, flood, and wasteland regions were eight prisons, would you believe me?"

Shi Hao continued to sit silently, but his eyes were already releasing shocking beams of light that illuminated the entire private room. This information was too just too astonishing and difficult to accept.

"Hard to accept, right? But this is the truth." Fairy Yue Chan said softly. After speaking, she emptied the fine wine from the cup before placing it onto the table with a ding sound.

Shi Hao became silent. This type of information was truly shocking. Was this real? He was feeling all types of emotions and didn't dare to believe what was going on.

The eight regions, regardless of how vast and boundless they were, these were only eight prisons. Who was the one that brought about such a thing? The scope of something like this is just too great!

In that instant, he thought of many things. All type of information appeared in his mind, and he found it hard to believe it all.

"Is it hard to accept?" Fairy Yue Chan asked upon seeing that he didn't say anything. She then continued, "Such a great world, vast and boundless, yet they are just eight cages. It truly leaves one doubtful."

Shi Hao didn't say anything and thought about it on his own. When he met the witch, he had heard a few secrets, but it was far from being this thorough.

After thinking carefully for a while, even though Shi Hao was greatly shaken up, he began to somewhat believe these words. Even though fairy Yue Chan harbored negative intentions, there was no reason to mislead him.

"Do you not believe it?" Fairy Yue Chan asked.

Shi Hao didn't say anything and only looked at her. His gaze was a bit threatening. Symbols appeared in the air, and they began to rumble. This was a type of 'power' that followed Shi Hao's state of mind, ready to suppress at any time.

"Anyone who hears this for the first time would find it hard to endure. However, do you think that you will be able to deal with me in one strike if you take action now?" Fairy Yue Chan had a faint smile on her face and remained extremely calm.

“So what if it’s eight prisons? I was born here, so who can call me a prisoner?!” Shi Hao’s words carried a wave of killing intent.

“Based on the size of the eight prisons, you can well imagine how great the heaven and earth is outside and how wonderful it is. Are you willing to spend your entire time in a cage?” Fairy Yue Chan asked.

If any normal person heard this kind of information, they would immediately become dejected. The grand eight regions were boundless like divine earth, and most heroic individuals couldn’t even travel through one region. However, he was now told that these were just eight prisons.

This was truly too great of a mockery. It was infuriating enough to make one go mad!

Even if supreme experts heard this, they would still roar into the skies out of seething anger. What was the purpose of this? Who would have imagined that the descendants inside the eight regions were prisoners from birth?

Upon being born inside the eight regions, they were already branded. There was no freedom. They were only prisoners, descendants of sinners. This was a fate that was not easily separated from.

“Based on what you are saying, since you were born inside this prison, you should also be a prisoner.” Shi Hao stared at her as he spoke. Then, his words became even severe and he shouted, “Being born within the eight regions, yet you still want to help the higher realms, you are just a traitor!”

“Brother Shi, you’ve accused me of quite something. I cannot bear such an accusation.” Fairy Yue Chan shook her head. She didn’t become angry and instead continued to carry that faint smile on her face.

“Those that are born within this cage all have the right to pursue freedom. Do you wish to break free and escape from this disgraceful prison?” Fairy Yue Chan asked.

“Does that mean that you can rely on the higher realms?” Shi Hao coldly asked.

“The so-called sinners have all committed great crimes. The prisoners are all incredibly vicious and evil creatures. The higher realms’ lord has issued its judgment that if the creatures of the lower realms feel remorse and obtain approval, then they can break free. What is wrong with this? Could it be that carrying guilt for one’s entire life and be trapped here until death is the correct way?” Fairy Yue Chan asked in reply.

“Do I have any sin? Even if the eight prisons you said were real, it was still my ancestors who committed the wrong. Moreover, my ancestors might not even be wrong, as the truth has long been covered. Even though this all has nothing to do with me, could it be that the chain of guilt has passed on from generation to generation, and even the descendants are all considered sinners?” Shi Hao’s face sunk as he asked.

He felt a wave of anger inside that was hard to quell. The land he was born on was actually a land of sin. He had been marked and known as a guilty descendant. What type of principle is this?! ~~noVe-lB~~-In

He truly wanted to pierce through the heavens into the higher realms and overturn everything!

He naturally didn’t approve of Yue Chan’s words. What prisoner, what sinner? It was all nonsense. Growing up in the wasteland region and rising to greatness wasn’t some disgraceful thing.

“Seeing how angry you are and how impossible it is for your mood to calm, I understand that no matter what I say, you won’t be able to listen properly.” Fairy Yue Chan sighed lightly. Her glowing and otherworldly body carried a sweet fragrance. She frowned slightly and said, “What is the point of getting angry? It’s better to break free and learn everything once you leave. To leave, one needs to understand the great power.”

“Shut up!” Shi Hao shouted. With a weng long sound, the space around them scattered with transient light. They were like clouds that overflowed with auspicious multicolored light as they surrounded fairy Yue Chan and tried to suppress her.

Yue Chan wasn’t shocked. A streak of dazzling light flew out from her pure white jade like body. It turned into an expanse of symbols to block this stream of light. Then, her body drifted outwards, separating herself from him.

Hong!

Around Shi Hao, ten heavenly passages emerged. They were going to form a domain to freeze everything in this area.

Yue Chan said, “I also possess fruits of the dao. You aren’t leaving me much of a choice by doing this. If we fight, it will be difficult to determine who wins or loses for quite some time. There is no point in a conflict like this.”

“You believe that you are a guilty descendant just because you are born in the eight regions? By relying on them and helping them deal with the lower realm’s creatures, do you really feel like you are accomplishing something?” Shi Hao said coldly.

“I have never said that the descendants are sinners due to the great vicious ancestors. This is just something that was decided back then. I merely cherish talent and want to leave you an opportunity to struggle free from this cage,” Yue Chan sighed and said.

She then became rather calm without any look of shame and said, “Moreover, I wasn’t born inside the eight regions, so I will eventually return to the higher realms.”

Shi Hao’s eyes froze, and he was startled inside. She was someone from the higher realms? This was the first time he had heard of this before, as well as the first time he realized that he was conversing with an existence that didn’t belong to this world.

His pupils revealed bits of divine light that blossomed into the air like fragments of gold. As if he could see through everything, he carefully evaluated the perfect woman in front of him.

It seemed like some things became easier to understand. Could it be that the entire Heaven Mending Sect, Immortal Mountain, and the others were all like this?

When he thought of this possibility, Shi Hao’s mind was greatly shaken. What was the reason behind the higher realms’ people extended stay in the eight regions? What were they planning? Was that thing that important?!

“I believe you have guessed at a few things. Some of the dao creeds were left behind by the higher realms, so not all of them are sinners,” fairy Yue Chan said.

Something wasn't right! Shi Hao quickly thought of a problem. It wasn't easy to come down from the higher realms. The Heaven Mending Sect, Immortal Mountain and the other disciples couldn't all have come from the higher realms. They should have been recruited from the eight regions. Fairy Yue Chan might be special to have come from the higher realms, and others just didn't know about this.

"I descended when I was young and only found out in recent years. This is one of the harshest types of training, and in the future, I will return." She indifferently spoke.

"I never would have thought that a sinner like myself would be face to face with a fairy from the higher realms! How extremely honored I feel!" Shi Hao mocked. However, it was hard for him to calm down inside.

At this moment, he thought of too much. If the eight regions were a prison, then where did the ancient extraordinary figures originate from?

For example, the Kun Peng and the fallen true phoenix, did the archaic vicious ten descend from the higher realms and just happened to fall, or was there some other secret?

Or were those from the higher realm also searching for precious techniques and things related to this?

Shi Hao's mind trembled. The eight regions were cages; if this saying was announced to the world, the impact would be too great and would involve many heroic talents. At the center of this would be the archaic vicious ten. What kind of role did they play exactly?

Shi Hao's eyes continued to flicker. His entire being was overflowing with energy that became more and more exuberant.

"After I said that much, do you truly not want to break free of this cage and restrictions to enter the real great world? This is just a prison, a damaged space," fairy Yue Chan said.

"I can't endure the fact that I am a sinner and that I can't climb higher because of the sinner's blood of my ancestors running through my body. However, if I want to enter the higher realms, I will definitely slaughter my way up myself!" Shi Hao's gaze was frightening.

Fairy Yue Chan quickly backed up. Endless divine light erupted.

Following a hong sound, the private room exploded. Symbol light rushed into the heavens from the Misty Rain Restaurant. This restaurant wasn't an ordinary place and was full of formations, yet it still completely collapsed.

Shi Hao and fairy Yue Chan rushed into the heavens and fought intensely. They quickly exchanged moves, and symbols covered the sky. The most mysterious and profound dao auras were released.

This battle was incredibly shocking. Many people were startled, and then they became shocked. The power of this battle was too great! It was as if two supreme experts were fighting!

However, the battle immediately died out despite having just started. Fairy Yue Chan held a jade sword in her hand, and with a light slice, a domain was sliced through, freeing her from the control of this space.

Meanwhile, Shi Hao frowned. He looked towards the direction of the imperial palace and noticed that it was overflowing with the aura of a dragon. A dragon was moving about, and an overwhelming pressure suffused the air as if a true dragon had revived.

“Imperial dao aura, something left behind by the Stone Emperor!” Shi Hao said to himself. Then, he turned around to leave, not dealing with fairy Yue Chan anymore. He rushed straight towards the imperial palace.

“I will stop him.” Several individuals appeared behind fairy Yue Chan, and among them, a purple-clothed youth spoke.

“There is no need. In the current world, there is only myself and two or three others that can stop him. If you all went, it would be extremely dangerous.” Fairy Yue Chan spoke.

“Upon entering the Heaven Mending Sect, I haven’t done anything for it yet. How could I act so cowardly in front of the enemy?” The purple-clothed youth said, taking out a precious artifact before directly attacking Shi Hao’s back.

In reality, it was because he was unwilling to accept what she said. As a genius of this region that had been looked fondly upon by fairy Yue Chan and even entered the Heaven Mending Sect, how could he admit to being inferior?

You have to understand that back then, he and fairy Yue Chan had fought previously, revealing his powerful and terrifying side.

Shi Hao turned around. Purple lightning shot out from his eyes and struck the precious artifact with a hong sound, causing it to fall to the ground. Then, he turned around and left towards the imperial palace.

“What did the Stone Emperor leave behind?!” He truly wanted to know.

Chapter 449 – Forceful Charge

The setting sun was completely red, just like blood.

On the long street, a youth was frantically running towards the Stone Country Capital. His hair rolled up behind him. Its shape was like a flood dragon, and rumbling sounds could be heard as it pierced through the sky.

“He returned!” Someone said under their breath. With a flushed red complexion and tightened fists, there was both great hatred, apprehension, and an even greater coldness in this individual’s expression.

“The little Stone has returned. What kind of storm is he going to raise this time? Who will inherit the great inheritance of Stone Country?” There were people who were shocked as they gazed into the long street.

Shi Hao’s return had attracted the attention of many cultivators. In reality, after the short battle at Misty Rain Restaurant where he left shortly after, it was practically impossible for someone like him not to draw any attention!

There was the hostile Rain Clan, the valiant princes, and many others. At this moment, Stone Country's atmosphere was extremely tense, and everyone had a feeling that another great storm was brewing!

In the imperial palace's direction, the aura of a dragon surged. It was as if the imperial lord had appeared. A true dragon circled about, startling everyone within the imperial family.

Chi!

An expanse of purple rain scattered down, emitting chi chi sounds. Purple clouds curled up around the skies, bringing with them a mountainous pressure as they surrounded Shi Hao.

With a point of Shi Hao's finger, the entire sky of purple rain exploded. He then rushed towards the sky. This attack couldn't stop his steps in the slightest.

"Dao friend, please leave!" A shouting sounded. A middle-aged cultivator appeared. It was he who had taken action to stop Shi Hao's advance.

Shi Hao's expression was cold. Currently, strange changes were taking place in the imperial capital. Right now, an individual was trying to cut him off, not wanting him to enter the sensitive area at this crucial moment.

"Out of the way!" These few words emitted endless killing intent. Even though he was just a youth, Shi Hao emitted an overwhelming pressure.

"Little friend, calm down. There is no need for such killing intent. Let's have a seat. This poor daoist wants to speak with you for a bit." He sat in the air and maintained a dignified appearance before beginning to chant sutras.

Hua la la

Above his head, a purple dao book appeared. The book began to flip by itself, the pages flying with streak after streak of light. The aura of the great dao circulated, emitting an extremely brilliant radiance.

Shi Hao felt like the dragon aura within the imperial palace had something to do with himself. It appeared when he set foot into the city. The Stone Emperor was able to light his divine flame through his extraordinary methods, and as such, he might have left something behind for Shi Hao.

Now that he was purposely stopped by someone, he naturally seethed with cold intent. Even though he was handsome, outstanding, and even possessed an immortal aura, once he released his killing intent, he immediately turned into a death god.

"Little friend, please calm down and enter a state of meditation. I wish to discuss the dao with you." When the daoist priest opened his mouth, his eyes flickered with purple light. A horn appeared on his forehead that resonated with the dao book.

"Do you serve the Heaven Mending Sect, Immortal Mountain, or Western Sect?" Shi Hao's finger was like a blade as it pointed out. He didn't waste any time with extra words and instead already made a move.

Qiang!

Thick sword energy pierced high into the sky. It was sparkling and dazzling as it tore through the air with penetrative force. This was one of his most powerful precious techniques: the sword intent he comprehended from the stalk of grass on the beast skin.

A single blade of grass to hack down the sun, moon and stars!

This was the power portrayed on the roll of beast skin, as well as the goal of Shi Hao's efforts. Being able to hack down the great stars of the universe with a raise of his hand, this was true might!

"En?"

The daoist priest's expression changed. His background wasn't simple, allowing him to exceed many of his peers. Otherwise, how could he become a protector and protect his sect's honor? He felt an extremely cold wave of killing intent. This streak of sword energy was too terrifying. Not only did it attack at his body, its might was even crushing his spirit.

Above his head, the dao book continuously flipped about, creating large amounts of symbols to form an enormous formation. It then suppressed towards Shi Hao.

Zheng, zheng...

The cry of the sword was incredibly loud. Shi Hao's sword intent immediately blasted apart the expanse of symbols and hacked down. However, this dao book wasn't ordinary. It quickly flipped about, increasing the concentration of symbols in the formation by more than ten folds. ~~nOvE-lb~~.In

Hong!

Finally, the great formation was completed, trapping Shi Hao within. Meanwhile, the daoist priest continued to sit there. The horn on his forehead shone and resonated with the dao book.

"Daoist friend still won't sit down?" The daoist priest spoke. He activated the dao book, and a wave of purple energy filled the air and suppressed downwards to press Shi Hao onto the ground.

The hazy purple clouds swirled about like a vast sea.

In the distance, the king level experts were shocked. This power was so great, and the magical artifact was even more shocking!

"Cease your rudeness. Do you think my Wasteland Heavenly Lord Manor is empty?" A group of old cultivators hurried over. Those were Grandpa Fifteen's old brothers. When they heard that Shi Hao had appeared, they quickly came to provide assistance.

It was because they had a premonition that the strange scene in the imperial palace was tied to Shi Hao's appearance. It might be related to his future prospects.

With a weng sound, a green spear flew over. It released precious light, but as soon as it approached, it crumbled apart inch by inch and shattered from the purple clouds.

"How powerful. Break for me!" Another individual took action, bringing out a copper imprint. It quickly enlarged to the size of a small mountain. This was a king level magical weapon.

What was shocking was that as soon as the copper imprint descended and entered the formation, the purple dao book swept out an expanse of radiance, and a crisp kacha sound could be heard.

Finally, with a hong sound, the king level artifact shattered. It exploded into a blast of light and broke into pieces.

Everyone on the long street became fearful. This dao book was even more powerful than they had thought, actually being able to quickly shatter king level magical weapons. It could be seen how much pressure the little Stone was enduring.

“Uncles and grandpas, please retreat. There is no need for you all to take action.” Shi Hao spoke.

He never showed contempt towards this daoist as soon as they met, because with his fame, normal people definitely wouldn’t dare to take action. Those that dared to do something like this all definitely possessed areas that they were confident in.

Inside the formation, Shi Hao felt a type of pressure that came from the dao book. That item was no small thing. If it was just the daoist by himself, he definitely wouldn’t be able to stop Shi Hao.

“Break!”

Shi Hao shouted loudly. His entire body shone, and every inch of his body flowed with sword intent. This was an utterly terrifying scene.

His pupils opened, and his entire body was releasing sword intent. He was as bright as a blazing sun as he directly left the ground and rushed towards the dao book.

What kind of precious technique was that? Everyone was astonished.

Shi Hao’s entire body flowed with sword energy, releasing divine light. All of the sword radiance swept towards the precious book.

Within the keng qiang sounds, he closed the distance. The sword energy was like rainbows as it struck down on the dao book, sending it flying.

The daoist was greatly alarmed. The dao book was no longer under his control and was about to separate from his body. His expression immediately changed.

“Fix!” He bit down on his tongue, and blood essence was spurted out. It activated the purple dao book, once again causing it to descend and suppress Shi Hao.

Divine light curled up about, and purple clouds seethed. This dao book suddenly became more powerful, and the pressure increased by ten-fold. Even the powerful Shi Hao was pushed downwards. Despite his flesh being so powerful, he still almost exploded.

“Mountain Deity Dao Book!” Someone cried out in alarm.

“The Heaven Mending Sect had a mountain deity who reached enlightenment. The things he left behind after his afterbirth turned into a dao book, and that book was brought to the wasteland region!” Someone from outside the region was aware of the truth and expressed his shock.

There was a purple mountain in the Heaven Mending Sect that was bathed in spiritual essence year round. Eventually, it gained intelligence. As it listened to the sect's teachings, it slowly cultivated its own great divine ability.

Finally, it transformed into a mountain deity, leaving behind a precious book that was passed down.

In the final moments before his departure, the mountain deity opened a school several tens of thousands of li away. It accepted a group of daoist priests as its disciples. They didn't enter the Heaven Mending Sect, but they were still extremely respectful towards the sect.

"Even though they don't belong to the Heaven Mending Sect, they can still be considered protectors of the mountain." Everyone finally learned about this daoist priest's identity.

"Wait, this is just an imitation of the mountain deity's dao book and not the real divine magical artifact. En? There is a portion of divine energy." Someone noticed the truth.

The more they found out, the more the people became astonished at Shi Hao's strength. He could actually stop this type of dao book.

Chi

A streak of dark light flew out. Shi Hao held the broken sword in his hand as he activated the sword intent. With this artifact's support, the power increased many times over, sending the dao book flying.

Pu

When he raised his hand, his left hand drew out a streak. The daoist priest's head tumbled, and fresh blood soared high into the air.

Everyone was left dumbstruck. This was a king level figure, yet he was killed just like this. For the little Stone, this wasn't even that great of an effort. The only thing he felt some pressure from was that dao book.

Scarlet multicolored light surged. After the daoist priest was killed and blood essence surged, it entered the dao book. It didn't retreat and instead released strand after strand of divine aura.

"Not good!" The Wasteland Heavenly Lord Manor's people were all shocked. This was an item that gained divine might from a divine magical artifact. It might truly be able to display the real divine might of the magical artifact.

Shi Hao remained fearless. Since he dared to hurry to the imperial capital, how could he not have made any preparations?

However, before he took action, a wave of draconic aura flew out from the imperial palace's direction. It flew over with extreme speed, and with a pu sound, the dao book was turned into powder.

"The dao book that experienced the support of a divine artifact was actually destroyed. There is definitely something extraordinary left behind in the imperial capital!" Many people were inwardly shocked, and at the same time, their eyes burned with passion.

In the distance, fairy Yue Chan said, "You all have seen for yourselves. Now that supreme experts have all vanished, there aren't many that can suppress him in this world."

The young experts at her side that came from different great regions were all known as great geniuses. At this moment, their expressions were all serious, and they nodded.

Shi Hao seemed to have thought of something. He turned around and looked in this direction. "I seem to be missing a servant girl to order around at my side. I guess you'll be the one."

Everyone was stupefied. Was this spoken towards fairy Yue Chan? This was too reckless. How many people dared to blaspheme against the Heaven Mending Sect's extraordinary fairy? He actually wanted to... use her as a maid.

Even fairy Yue Chan was stunned. Then, she laughed indifferently and said, "Would you be able to do it?"

"You'll know in the future." After speaking, he turned around and left.

They both knew that after today, it would be hard to maintain friendly feelings. It was impossible for them to drink together again. When they met again, there would only be a battle of life and death. The loser could only accept death or be taken prisoner.

Along the way, Shi Hao was stopped four more times. They were all powerful king level figures. They held strange magical artifacts to stop him.

He didn't know what powers they belonged to, but in the end, they were all killed by Shi Hao ruthlessly. He tossed the heads of the four king level experts on the ground. All cultivators stayed silent out of fear.

The imperial palace was right in front of him. It was extremely grand and magnificent. Inside was a true dragon. Mist curled up around it, and it carried a terrifying pressure that left everyone trembling in fear.

"Stop him!" Someone on top of the walls shouted. The imperial palace was on lockdown, and he wasn't allowed inside.

"I heard that his majesty wrote down an imperial order to allow Shi Hao's entry as soon as he appeared. Why are you all stopping him?!" The Wasteland Heavenly Lord Manor's elders shouted.

"What imperial order? Never heard of such a thing!" The face of the general on the wall became overcast and he ordered everyone to draw their arrows. They were magical arrows specifically refined to deal with individuals with profound levels of cultivation.

At the same time, the symbols on the walls lit up. A great formation was opened to suppress and kill Shi Hao!

"The great formation was damaged from the calamity." Shi Hao's eyes flickered with light. Even though this was the case, he still felt a tremendous pressure.

The Wasteland Heavenly Lord Manor's people were all angry. They truly heard of this imperial order, but it was suppressed by a few individuals and was never passed on.

“Back off! His majesty’s imperial order is here!” Suddenly, an old imperial bodyguard at the city wall began to read it publically.

The general’s eyes became cold. He was going to take action, but as if he heard a summoning, he turned around and left, brining everyone with him into the imperial palace.

The great doors were opened wide. Shi Hao walked inside. Since he came today, he wasn’t going to show any kindness, and at worst, he was going to create a bloodbath. He definitely wouldn’t allow Stone Country’s foundation to fall and end up under the control of great sects from outside this region.

Chapter 450 – Wasteland Heavenly Lord’s Divine Might

The tall wall was faint gold in color. The imperial family paid particular attention to the selection of stone used to build it. Not only did it have to be sturdy, it had to be auspicious and imposing as well.

The imperial city watchtowers were majestic. They were all built from glazed roof tiles, and under the setting sun, they flickered with a layer of divine radiance.

Shi Hao strode forward. He had entered through these gates a long time ago into the restricted imperial family’s land. Normally, ordinary people would never be able to take even half a step in.

He could vaguely sense a type of pressure. The imperial palace was utterly massive with palace halls everywhere. Gold and jade shone in glorious splendor. There was a type of serenity, and an even greater type of imperial pressure.

The more powerful one was, the more sensitive one would be towards this. They all felt reverence towards this place.

The entire country’s energy converged here, so it could be said that this was the heart of Stone Capital, the most important place. Too many miracles had taken place here since the ancient times.

The imposing watchtowers extended out in front of him. There were naturally many of them, and this was merely the first he encountered after entering through the city gates. As soon as he entered, he felt an austere atmosphere.

The general that was standing on the city walls before was now standing in front of the second palace with many cultivators behind him. His expression was cold, and when he looked over, killing intent continuously seeped out.

A group of elders gathered around Shi Hao. Some were from the Wasteland Heavenly Lord Manor, and some of them were old guards from the imperial palace. Their expressions were all grave as they advanced with Shi Hao.

“What are you trying to do? Stopping the Wasteland Heavenly Lord from entering the palace again and again, are you all plotting a rebellion?!” An old imperial guard shouted.

“We all are simply protecting the imperial palace. We cannot allow just any random person to enter.” The general cupped his fist with his other hand and spoke in a neutral tone.

It was clear that he had long decided his stance on the matter. Someone had gone in ahead of time, and he was relying on that person. He didn't acknowledge Shi Hao and was even going to go so far as to disobey the edict left behind by the Stone Emperor.

When Grandpa Fifteen's old brothers heard this, they all revealed looks of anger. The old guards from the imperial palace glared and shouted, "Do not forget that this country is named Stone, not the surname of some power outside this region!"

"Of course we know." The general didn't move from where he was standing. His eyes were ice-cold.

Shi Hao walked forward without stopping for a moment. "If you all are doing this all for the country, then I offer my respect. If you all have defected to the enemy and sold out Stone Country for the sake of currying favor, I will make sure all of you are slaughtered today!"

He was only fifteen years of age. Even though his age wasn't great and his appearance was delicate and pretty, when he spoke these words, there was a heavy pressure that was exerted, making these cultivators continuously take steps backwards.

"Wasteland Heavenly Lord, what an impressive appearance you are putting on! However, you have to remember that this is the imperial palace!" The general's face fell, and he laughed coldly.

Shi Hao continued forward, making his way through the palace doors without paying him any attention. He directly proceeded towards the depths of the imperial palace, causing these people to back up again and again. None of them dared to stop him in the end.

"Defend this area! As soon as there is any sign of a disturbance, seal down the imperial palace and kill all those who entered!" The general shouted the order in a low voice. The other soldiers' faces immediately changed.

Shi Hao continued past four palaces, entering an extremely spacious area. He was about to enter the central heavenly palace, but he met an unfamiliar face here.

It was a young man in purple whose age may not have been greater than twenty. The young man possessed a pair of phoenix eyes. It seemed like his temperament was quite extraordinary.

He stood at the edge of a jade pond. The waters had lotus flowers inside, and spiritual mists were wafting through the air. This made his entire being appear extraordinary, as if he was an immortal descending into this world.

Everyone was startled, and even Shi Hao narrowed his eyes. This individual was definitely unordinary. Even though he was extremely handsome, he still gave others the feeling of a hibernating beast that once awakened, would become extremely terrifying.

"Brother Shi, I have waited for you for a long time." He spoke.

"He came from the Immortal Mountain." An old imperial guard said in a soft voice towards Shi Hao.

When Shi Hao heard this, he nodded. He asked secretly, "The Stone Emperor has left behind an imperial order for me to enter the palace. Has he also summoned these people?"

"Impossible!" The old guard shook his head.

When Shi Hao heard this, a wave of fury sprung up inside him. The claws of the great sects outside this region were truly too long. They barged in like this without the slightest scruple. Was this still even the imperial palace of a country?

They were going to seize the position of emperor, and the puppet was most likely already selected.

Without saying anything, he turned around and returned. His aura was rich and powerful, as if a volcano was erupting.

The purple-clothed male spoke again. "Brother Shi, what is the reason for your actions? Why are you backing off without saying anything?"

Shi Hao didn't pay him any attention. He returned to the second layer of palace guards and stared at the soldiers that sealed this place off with his ice-cold pupils.

The general was alarmed. His face fell, and killing intent surged. However, compared to Shi Hao's, his was insignificant. His opponent's pressure was so great it was stifling.

"You incompetent bastard. You actually allowed an outsider into the imperial palace's restricted area. Better off dead!"

Shi Hao's voice was cold and detached. He didn't kill this person before because he didn't want to give off a feeling of someone who enjoyed killing. After all, all powers both inside and outside the imperial city were in a rather sensitive state.

He would rather make a detour and return like this, because he needed this opportunity to establish his authority. At the same time, he wouldn't attract the fear and disgust of those indecisive powers.

"What did you say? Lay down the formation and kill him!" The general shouted. This was a complete rebellion, and they had long relied on the great sects from outside this region. He controlled many soldiers.

"I will not bother searching out those that back off. The ones that stay will all be killed without exception!" Shi Hao's cold voice sounded.

Everyone's expressions changed, and there was immediately a group that quickly retreated, deeply regretting having taken part in this disturbance. So what if the sect master of a great sect was leading them? This was still Stone Country in the end. In the future, they will be condemned by the people, so how were they supposed to survive?

Even though the general felt fear, he still didn't retreat. He laughed maliciously and brought out a blood gourd. When he twisted off the lid, a streak of sword light flew out and hacked down towards Shi Hao's head.

"Holy magical artifact!" Several old guards turned pale with fright. They were going to block in front of Shi Hao. They were extremely loyal to the Stone Emperor's imperial edict.

The Wasteland Heavenly Lord Manor's people also rushed up to take action. However, when they felt those terrifying fluctuations, they all fell into despair.

"Out of the way!" Shi Hao softly shouted.

No wonder the general dared to fight against him. With the great disaster having just passed and all divine artifacts vanishing, only this type of great killing artifact could injure him. However, he wasn't scared.

Hong!

Heaven overflowing divine light soared, bursting forth from Shi Hao's back. It was like a divine sword that propped up the heavens. The radiance it released submerged this palace, and no one could see what was happening clearly.

In reality, this was just a cover up!

Shi Hao's chest shone. He was going to show his dominance and resolve this in the shortest time possible using his supreme being bone. This was his greatest trump card, and without this, he wouldn't have dared to enter Stone Country Capital alone.

During his year and half of cultivation, he entered the Formation Arrangement Stage. That bone had naturally revived as well. Even though he didn't fully grasp it, he could still use a portion of its might.

A streak of light swept outwards. The sword radiance that flew out from the blood gourd was directly sent back. In addition, the entire precious artifact was wrapped up, seized, and then suppressed.

Auspicious light flickered again. Shi Hao used the supreme being bone to refine this weapon. He erased the original owner's imprint and tossed it to one of the Wasteland Heavenly Manor's elders.

"You lost a king level weapon, so I'll switch it for a holy weapon. No loss."

In the next moment, all of the radiance disappeared, and the peace was restored. Shi Hao's face revealed a cold expression, and with a raise of his hand, a thick streak of sword energy hacked down. With a pu sound, the general was sliced into two.

Despite trying to avoid it and using precious techniques, it was still futile. All of the symbols were hacked to pieces by the sword radiance, and it directly killed him!

Blood continuously poured out. He howled miserably on the ground, and despair filled his eyes, along with endless fear. Remorse filled his eyes until his final breath.

What kind of methods were those? Even a holy magical artifact was useless and stolen immediately. Exactly how terrifying was this Wasteland Heavenly Lord? The soldiers that remained were absolutely horrified.

Shi Hao was cold and ruthless. His body blossomed with sword energy. Chi chi sounds continuously sounded as heads tumbled one after another. The ground became covered in blood, and a stench filled the air.

"Ah... No! I was forced! Wasteland Heavenly Lord, please show mercy!"

However, Shi Hao remained indifferent. Just now, he had already given them a chance to back off. Many people had taken the chance they were given, but there were still some who wanted to rebel against the country.

This was a massacre. These people brought out precious artifacts and displayed divine abilities, but none of them were able to stop a single strike from Shi Hao. The Kun Peng technique was displayed, turning him into a streak of golden radiance. He tore through the skies in dips and dives, leaving the ground littered with corpses.

Shi Hao's clothes weren't contaminated by a speck of blood. As he passed the corpses, he appeared handsome and outstanding. He turned around and once again headed towards the depths of the imperial palace. As he left the bloody corpses, he looked like an exiled immortal.

"Those that remain, guard this place!" Shi Hao's voice sounded far off in the distance. The remaining people remained quiet out of fear, and all of them obeyed.

"Brother Shi, you've returned again?" The purple-clothed young man was still here. When he felt Shi Hao's killing intent, his heart trembled. In the end, he still underestimated the little Stone a bit. He entered the imperial capital alone, yet he still dared to unleash such a slaughter.

"Why can't I return? This is my Stone Clan's imperial palace, a restricted area, yet you've intruded inside. Are you trying to seize my Stone Country?" Shi Hao coldly asked.

"Haha, brother Shi, you might still not be aware of something. You and I have blood relations, for I have come from the Immortal Mountain." The purple-clothed individual smiled as he spoke. Then, he introduced himself as Qin Yong.

Shi Hao didn't say anything. He could sense how powerful the other party was. This was most likely a leading figure from the Immortal Mountain. Saying he was the most powerful wasn't too far from the truth.

"Brother Shi, as long as you are willing, we can assist you in becoming the new emperor!" Qin Yong said.

"Turn me into a puppet emperor?" Shi Hao looked at him with a cold expression.

"Why would you say such a thing? We simply need you to provide the Immortal Mountain with some force. We wouldn't interfere with you about other matters," said Qin Yong.

"Are you going to wait for me to suppress and kill you, or are you going to flee with your life right now?" Shi Hao cut him off.

"Brother Shi, do you truly believe that you can sweep through everything alone?" Qin Yong continued to carry a light smile on his face.

Shi Hao didn't say anything and raised his hand. The blood gourd in his clansman's hands entered his hands. He directly activated this holy artifact to suppress his opponent.

Qin Yong's expression immediately changed. He was a heaven warping genius and known as one of the three most powerful heroes of the Immortal Mountain, yet right now, he was shivering inwardly. This is a holy artifact we are talking about here. He had one on him as well, but he still didn't want to fight to the death like this.

He immediately turned around and left, saying, "Fine, I will back off for now."

He was extremely stirred up. Facing this handsome youth, he felt as if there was an illusion, as if he was facing the terrifying heir of an Archaic Vicious Ten.

This exceeded everyone's anticipations. There was actually no great battle.

Shi Hao walked forward and finally arrived in front of the central heavenly palace. A true dragon was roaming about up above. It was materialized from the imperial palace's draconic energy. Waves of dragon cries sounded, shaking the heavens.

There were quite a few people here, including experts from outside the region and various nobles from Stone Country Capital. The atmosphere was quite strange.

While surrounded by the old guards, Shi Hao walked over. His cold eyes looked at everything with disgust. At this moment, everyone looked at him.

"Those from outside this region, get out from my Stone Country right now! Otherwise, all will be killed without exception!"

These were Shi Hao's first words after arriving here. They were incomparably domineering.

"The nobles that have sided with those outside this region and want to overturn this country, I will give you a single opportunity to repent. Otherwise, you all will also be killed without exception!"

This was Shi Hao's second sentence. He had just entered the imperial palace, yet he already acted so decisively and cold-heartedly.

His voice was like a blade as it struck down, ringing throughout this area. It shook the heavens, making everyone's expressions tremble and their hearts shake in fear.