

Perfect WD 481

Chapter 481 - Heaven and Earth in Chaos

Shi Hao's entire body was tense. He found it difficult to relax. He thought that he had control over the advancement of his own path, that he wouldn't have to compromise with the foreign great sects and could guide his own fate. However, now, he realized that when faced against the giants of the higher realms, it didn't matter how astonishing his talents were or if he was the human emperor. A single finger from these giants could crush him into ashes.

"I want to transcend!" Shi Hao said to himself. His tone of speaking was extremely steady, and his voice was powerful as well.

The old man with disheveled hair from before was one thing, but the old woman clearly treated this place like a medicinal field. The only reason she didn't take action was because she didn't find suitable 'medicinal ingredients'.

In just that split second, Shi Hao's entire body went cold. His fate was in the hands of another. The glorious Stone Country's restricted land, a country's imperial palace was looked down upon just like that, treated no different from a medicinal field.

He was completely disregarded, for he had not reached the supreme expert realm yet. As a result, he was safe and sound because the other party didn't care about him.

This reasoning was a bit ridiculous. He was only able to narrowly escape because he wasn't powerful enough, and as such was ignored. This was not only a type of mockery, but also a type of sorrowful joke.

"Damn it!" Finally, Shi Hao spat out. He wouldn't become dejected even until the end, because he was still young. There was still time for him to improve himself.

"Sooner or later, I am going to break into the higher realms!" Shi Hao voiced his thoughts.

Between heaven and earth, lightning radiance would streak across the sky from time to time, oppressing this world. This was the light of the great calamity, the effects of incredibly powerful individuals fighting a great battle. The walls of the realm were broken, and the wasteland region was looked down upon.

"It's a pity that I can only stay here now. Can't even watch the play anymore." Shi Hao said quietly in a self-mocking manner.

The little pagoda left, so there was no one to activate the ancestral altar anymore. The mirror was extremely blurry, and it was simply impossible to locate the distant situation. It was unknown what stage the battle had reached.

At the end of the wasteland region, the old woman carried her medicinal basket. She was dressed in simple and unadorned female clothing, as if she was an old peasant woman. However, her methods and might were both utterly terrifying.

With a light touch, the wall between regions broke apart, and she smoothly proceeded into another region.

That day was like the reopening of heaven and earth for the wasteland region. The giants in the higher realms were fighting a great battle, soaking the mountains and rivers with their blood. Their slaughtering intent shook the past and present. Never before had there been such an intense and bitter battle. For the other seven regions, this was a delayed great calamity.

It wasn't just the old woman that took action. There were others that came into the realm of mortals to pluck 'great medicines.' They were going to catch everything in one fell sweep and bring everything away. For supreme experts and deities, this was an unimaginable disaster.

Shi Hao didn't personally witness this, but he could very well imagine what was going on, because he had personally seen the changes that took place in the wasteland region.

"Ah... No!" A Qiu dragon cried out. However, it could still not escape its fate. ~~no~~ **E**(l**b**(In

It roared angrily towards the heavens, cold green light covering its body as it extended to a great length before soaring into the sky to flee this region. However, it was all completely futile.

A large rough hand reached out. No matter how many thousands of divine abilities and tens of thousands of techniques it used, it could not escape. As two fingers closed in on it, it was just like catching a loach.

"Yi, what luck! It's actually a descendant of the true dragon with an unordinary bloodline. In the higher realms, it isn't as easy to hunt and kill them since Dragon Valley might hold a grudge."

The old peasant woman creature cracked open a grin as she looked at the Qiu dragon. With a nod, she said, "I'll bring it back and raise it for a bit of time until its dragon blood stabilizes. When it achieves divinity, I can then make a large furnace of medicine."

In another region, a daoist was traveling about. His appearance was ordinary, and his temperament appeared to be rather humble. However, occasionally, his skin would release a purple golden luster. He had six arms. In his hands was a horsetail whisk, and on his back was a large gourd.

He also took action. After he pointed out with his hand, a clear splendor flashed. In front of him, mountains collapsed and the great earth split apart. Many mountain peaks were turned into ashes. Only a single giant mountain was left behind, but it ultimately split open as well.

Inside the mountain's belly, a great silver snake that was several tens of thousands zhang in length curled up around that place, hissing outwards. It was extremely nervous and trembled endlessly.

"Not bad, he is about to break through the supreme being realm. I was just missing some silver snake gall. You should hurry up and advance your cultivation." Behind him, the large gourd released purple light, collecting the silver snake away.

Several tens of thousands of li away, within an abyss, there was a blue-eyed golden-pupiled beast. The scales covering its body that was shaped like a Qilin flickered with radiance. It directly bore into the ground to escape towards the earth's core.

"I'm missing a few spiritual creatures in the pond by the mountain gate. Count yourself lucky. Having you in there won't be too bad of a choice." The daoist took a single step, and he already reached this

place. Then, the great gourd released strand after strand of auspicious energy, sucking the supreme expert level blue-eyed golden-pupiled beast inside.

It wasn't that these creatures weren't powerful, but instead that the daoist and old woman were too terrifying. They were some of the most powerful individuals from the higher realms since heaven and earth were created. They were known as immortal giants.

That day, the experts of every region were shaken, because they noticed that regardless of what type of divine ability they displayed or what type of treasures they used to defend themselves, they were all completely useless.

In front of those types of supreme beings, all struggles were pitiful and laughable. They weren't the slightest bit effective.

All of the regions were in chaos. The supreme experts that fled from the wasteland region earlier were all bewailing. It was still too hard to escape this disaster in the end. They ended up suffering just like the other creatures in these seven regions.

"What is happening to this world? Even though there have been great calamities in the ancient times, they have never been as thorough as this one. They are trying to catch all of the divine creatures, not leaving even a single one behind!" Someone roared with fury, feeling incomparably dejected.

In the distance, an enormous streak of radiance rushed into the heavens. A projected body filled the skies, vast and unfathomable, divine and without flaws. This was a supreme deity!"

Unfortunately, no matter how angrily it roared, how powerful the divine artifact in its hands was, or how great the world-shaking divine might and the endless divine radiance he released were, it couldn't change anything. A large hand reached down and directly caught it, placing it into a magical artifact.

"What are you making so much noise for? Going to make you into medicine later."

These words made the powerful individuals of this world fall into despair. How were they supposed to resist? Not even a divine existence was enough and was directly brought away. It was even more hopeless for them.

As the great calamity descended, the powerful individuals of each region were in a desperate situation. They were normally high and mighty, yet today, they became stray dogs that were scuttling for their lives. The disparity was truly too great.

Many creatures cried out in grief, voicing their anger towards the heavens. There was no way to escape this disaster; they were truly in a helpless situation.

"That's... a supreme being!" Someone's expression changed, feeling that the daoist was familiar.

Within the eight regions, there were some ruined daoist temples that were left from endless years ago. The one that was consecrated within them was that daoist. A figure like that actually appeared in the lower realm!

This left everyone speechless. They all felt deep fear.

Based on normal reasoning, it came down many, many years ago. As time passed, it gradually became an item of history, destroyed in the endless stream of time. Who would have expected that he would reemerge in this world?

Within the mysterious region, the old woman appeared in front of the Immortal Mountain while carrying a medicinal basket. She had a large smile on her face, showing a rather benevolent appearance as she said to herself, "What a large medicinal field. However, this place has a master. It's that person's inheritance."

The mountain was high, steep, and magnificent. Purple energy rushed into the heavens. This place seemed just like the lair of a dragon, with a myriad of mountains forming its ancestral roots.

"Wu, picking a few during the chaos should not cause too many problems." The old woman laughed, and with a raise of her hand, clear spender scattered down into the Immortal Mountain.

Immediately, symbols covered this place densely, and the power of formations overflowed into the heavens. This berserk power was definitely enough to kill supreme experts and deities.

"Who is invading? This is the Immortal Mountain, an eternal inheritance from the higher realms!" Someone shouted loudly with a trembling voice that was full of fear.

It was because at this time, a wave of tremendous might surrounded and suppressed this place, making the hearts of the people here shake. After all, right now, news of the eight regions' chaos had long travelled through the world. It naturally created a worrying atmosphere.

Hong!

In the Immortal Mountain's strategic location, several ancient caves exploded, and the experts isolated inside were forcefully taken in, their bodies flickering with endless radiance. They struggled endlessly, but in the end, they were still no match.

Even with their tremendous prowess and furious howls, it didn't change anything. They still entered that old woman's medicinal basket. Evil winds roared through the air, purple energy surged, and stellar rivers poured down. All types of unusual sights emerged.

When everything calmed down, the higher level figures of the Immortal Mountain all became ashen. Several old ancestor level figures had disappeared, and their places of isolation had collapsed, turning into ruin.

"This will definitely be reported to the higher realms. Do you think there is no one in our Immortal Mountain?!"

This wasn't the only place. Other eternal inheritances also met misfortune.

In the Western Sect, spiritual mountains resisted one after another. Strands of buddhist energy flew through the air, bathing all areas in its brilliance in an auspicious and peaceful manner. Golden streams flowed about, and tens of thousands of years old ancient medicines released their fragrance.

Auspicious energy curled up around the mountains. Divine beasts roamed about, and five-colored deers grazed upon spiritual grass. Propitious birds flew about in the air above the land filled with orchids. Brightly colored light surged, making this place look like an everlasting pure land.

“Western Sect, a good place! This place is much better than this old daoist’s tattered temples.” The daoist had arrived in this place. It released a cold laugh, clearly carrying a wave of resentment and anger.

Chi!

With a wave of the horsetail whisk, three thousand silver strands flew outwards, forming a silver stream that entered a part of the spiritual mountain. Several supreme experts were immediately swept up and thrown into the gourd.

“Who dares to violate my pure land?” Someone shouted loudly. Buddhist light surged, and all of the great formations were activated.

“Wu, there is good stuff in that divine pool! Not bad.” The old daoist said in a low voice. When his eyes opened and closed, purple radiance swirled about. It was incredibly terrifying.

He reached out a large hand that entered the divine formations. It entered the most grand and imposing buddhist temple. Daoist energy swirled about, and there was nothing it couldn’t break through as it advanced unobstructed.

Within a divine pool inside the great hall, golden liquid flowed about, releasing great fragrance. Buddhist light swirled about as well. He directly grabbed a rare precious divine lotus from within that released endless radiance.

“Stay your hand!” Someone shouted loudly.

At the same time, a divine image that was consecrated in this palace hall rumbled, releasing a tremendous sound. It formed an undying projected body, saying, “Daoist, you’ve overstepped your boundaries!”

Hong!

The voice shook throughout the world. Endless light rushed into the heavens from inside the Western Sect.

“My inheritance in the lower realm was originally prosperous, but you all plotted against it, leaving it in complete ruins. Today, I’ve come to deliver karma.” Within the endless light, the daoist sneered.

The great gourd behind him flew out and released a ferocious suction force towards the Western Sect’s spiritual mountains. Many medicinal fields, sacred objects, and other things flew inside.

“The strength of an inheritance, the struggles of a disciple, these are all temporary things gained from wins or losses. Why must you go so far to personally come here? It’s beneath your dignity.”

The divine image released an even more powerful sound and radiated blazing radiance. Ultimately, a six zhang golden body emerged and stepped forward to confront the daoist. Its might was glorious and world-shattering.

“Since you came, then let’s compare our abilities.” The daoist spoke.

The zhang six golden body didn't say anything. With the raise of his hand, a golden bridge emerged that extended beyond the heavens. He gave the daoist an inviting gesture.

Multicolored light flickered, and the two ascended the bridge that led directly beyond the region. They were going to fight a great battle there. It was clear that a battle between existences on their level would wipe out the world and cause the stars in the sky to fall. The one with the zhang six golden body didn't want the pure land below him to be destroyed.

This world was thrown into great disorder. While the leader of an eternal sect fought, Shi Hao stood on a high platform within the imperial palace, silently waiting for the great battle to conclude.

He knew that the effects of this battle will affect the structure of the higher realms, and that it would even more so affect the future of the eight regions!

"It's finally about to end..." After fighting an entire night, daybreak appeared from the east. A strand of light shot over, and the oppressive aura between heaven and earth faded away. He knew that the great battle was about to come to an end.

Chapter 482 - Settling a Problem

That night, people saw many stars being annihilated in the skies. As they exploded, they were even more dazzling than fireworks. They now eternally disappeared! n(0reLb1n

The heavens seemed to have become purified, becoming much darker than before.

As for the great earth, a terrifying aura poured out in waves. Were it not for someone's matchless power suppressing it, preventing it from covering the boundless lands, everything might have already been turned into ashes.

Early in the morning, the sun rose. It had not been destroyed and shone just as resplendently as before.

However, in the darkness of yesterday's night, the moon's radiance became much dimmer. A small piece of it had been cut off; this was the power of the master of an eternal sect. Once a bloody battle broke out, everything would wither out of existence.

The red clouds of morning released a golden brilliance that was full of life force. As Shi Hao stood on top of the high platform and also took in this purple energy, his heart gradually became clear. This world was still here, and the universe continued to exist. As long as one was still alive, all dreams could still be pursued.

The sun stretched high into the air. There was no sign of the Willow Deity's return, nor did the little pagoda appear. However, he didn't move and calmly stood there waiting.

The great battle had long concluded, and peace had been restored to this world. One could clearly feel that the spiritual essence had become even a bit richer, but there was a faint bloodiness that only cultivators could sense.

There were giants that died!

The spiritual essence they released could actually nourish the boundless wasteland region, causing the density of spiritual essence to rise sharply. This was a truly shocking thing.

You have to understand that the boundless wasteland region covered who knew how many thousands of thousands of li. It was vast and boundless!

Finally, in the afternoon, the little pagoda appeared. There were traces left all over its body. There were scorched wounds from lightning, shallow gashes from chaotic sword energy, and burn marks left by dao flames.

Even though its current circumstances were rather awful and it was not in a great state, it was extremely excited and in elation!

“The one that grasped my artifact body will most likely fall. He won’t have many years left to live. Sooner or later, I will enter the higher realms and wipe him out!” The little pagoda said fiercely.

“What about the Willow Deity?” Shi Hao was quite worried. He hadn’t seen it return yet.

“After the battle, it obtained some important news and went out to seek out some legendary natural force. There is something good buried in this wasteland region after all! Who knows, it might actually obtain something.” The little pagoda was rather envious.

However, that thing seemed to be useless for the little pagoda. Even though it knew about it, it chose to come back and not fight over it.

Based on what it said, there was someone in the higher realms that was going to vomit blood. The battle this time was truly intense, and many of the stars outside this region were even hacked down. Only then did they manage to find traces of that great natural force with difficulty. In the end, when it came time, several individuals had no choice but to return.

“A few died. The eternal great powers have been swayed, and there will definitely be great instability in the higher realms. In addition, there were important figures that were greatly wounded and are about to die.” The little pagoda took delight in their disaster.

The ones that fought bitterly were naturally all those that were close to their end. They wanted to fight with everything they had to fight for a future, the possibility of a path for life.

However, it was truly quite cruel. How many people could defy the heavens? In the end, they had to pay their dues in blood and vitality.

After the great calamity passed, everything seemed to be full of vitality and brimming with life force. All living things flourished, and even mortals had a feeling that their internal energies were brimming.

“I made a trip outside this region. It truly is a tragic sight... All of the supreme experts and deities were captured. An old woman, a lunatic, and also a daoist acted incomparably viciously.”

That daoist in particular left the little pagoda shaken. He actually fought against the Western Sect’s master, the one with the zhang six golden body, outside the regions, and most of the stars that fell were hacked down by them.

Shi Hao was stupefied as he listened. When he watched the night sky before, he saw meteors showering down and endless stars falling. It was actually brought about by these two terrifying existences.

"What a pity... the experts that fled outside this region were still unable to escape the calamity," said the little pagoda.

"Even the Western Sect, Immortal Mountain, and Heaven Mending Sect suffered attacks?" Shi Hao was rather interested in these news.

"Correct. Unless they were powerful enough in the higher realms and their old sect masters were still there, most of them directly had their inheritances smashed apart by another." The little pagoda was smiling extremely brightly. It continuously flickered with light.

Right now, the wasteland region might have cultivators from these great powers who were unaware of the changes that happened to their sects. Perhaps they still thought their clans exuded terror through this world and that no one could provoke them.

"This time, I suffered, but also prospered. My original body has been injured, but I've also reaped benefits. I need to recuperate for a period of time, so if there's nothing, do not disturb me." After speaking, the little pagoda directly flew towards the precious interspatial case.

Shi Hao stood where he was and calmly gazed into the night sky, facing the sunlight. His entire body was enveloped in a dazzling radiance. He said to himself, "The losses the three sects suffered weren't small, and even some of their old ancestral level characters were caught. They'll probably act a bit more honestly for a while."

Then, he laughed loudly before walking outside the imperial palace.

Stone Capital had martial law imposed a long time ago. It was currently flourishing with noise and excitement. This type of clamoring at times made others feel weariness, but after experiencing the great calamity, it instead made people feel closer and more familiar.

Shi Hao looked around and continuously nodded.

When he returned to the imperial palace, the witch was at his door, smiling extremely brightly like a flower. She was delicate and graceful, and there was also an approachable part to her. There was also a temptation to her incomparable looks.

"It seems like you are smiling rather happily. Was Sky Severing Sect's harvest that great?" Shi Hao asked.

"Wu, not bad. I heard a few giants died, which makes me quite happy. Those spots will be filled by me in the future." The witch was extremely brash, and her smile was extremely beautiful and moving. Her large eyes formed two crescents.

Shi Hao smiled. She was truly confident, daring to say anything.

"Why did you look for me? Could it be that you want to go dig up the supreme divine treasury?" Shi Hao asked.

"That was a fake. It ensnared a giant, which makes me feel quite good." She giggled. She waved her fists around, and her hair fluttered. Her eyes were sparkling in an intelligent manner.

"Then why are you here?" Shi Hao smiled and asked.

“Obviously for the young male nurturing project!” She giggled and said.

Shi Hao’s smile went rigid. He truly detested this term. He wouldn’t back down even if he died. Opening his arms, he forcefully extended them outwards and said, “Come, take a look. You can feel for yourself how far I’ve been nurtured.”

The witch was as light as a feather, and her flirtatious figure was tall and straight. With a flip of her body, a magical cloud appeared below her, bringing her upwards and avoiding his arms. Pouting playfully, she said, “Don’t think of taking advantage of me!”

Shi Hao smiled and said, “Who’s exactly is taking advantage of who? My body is made by heaven, and it is the only one of its kind in the world. If you miss it, don’t come begging me out of regret later on!”

“Yeah, right!” The witch shot him a look of disdain and rolled her eyes. She pompously sat down on a dragon chair and said, “I brought with me two pieces of news, one good, one bad. What do you want to hear first?”

Shi Hao remained composed and allowed her to say what she wanted.

“Then let’s give the bad news first. There is a huge issue with fairy Yue Chan, and an enormous problem at that.” The witch informed him seriously.

“And the good?” Shi Hao’s smile didn’t falter in the slightest.

“What’s good is that this problem is actually an opportunity for you. Yue Chan is done for, hahaha...” “The witch was an rare beauty. She was too lively, and her laugh was quite unrestrained.

“What exactly did you discover?” Shi Hao asked with a frown.

“You should be a bit more careful. There might be a special divine will sealed within her sea of consciousness. Wait for me to find something first, and then we’ll deal with her together!” The witch’s smile was rather evil as she said, “Little Yue Chan girl, you wanted to fight against me? This time, you’re out of luck. Who cares if you have some relationship with the goddess or not!”

She came quickly, but also left quickly. She warned Shi Hao again and again to not excite that ‘little girl’ too much to prevent something unexpected from happening. It wouldn’t be a problem anymore once she came back later.

Shi Hao silently shook his head. Then, he went to see fairy Yue Chan. He entered an isolated bamboo garden. It was extremely peaceful here, and the view was beautiful.

Fairy Yue Chan was untainted by the slightest speck of dust, as if she was an immortal flower that bloomed in a world of mortals. The sweet scent that wafted about was beautiful and moving. She took a step with her long and slender jade-like legs and took the initiative to bring over a cup of tea. Her face revealed a peaceful expression, always carrying her calm and exceptional bearing.

Shi Hao gave her a look. After becoming a captive, she was always like this. In the coldness, there was an unyielding nature, as well as a type of aloofness, as if she didn’t belong to the world of mortals.

“Yue Chan, when should we head for the bridal room?” A side of Shi Hao’s inner devilish child emerged. He sat there with a mischievous smile to attack her indifference and aloofness.

Fairy Yue Chan's snow white clothes danced about. Her expression remained calm, not a bit of fluctuation could be seen on her beautiful countenance, as if she didn't pay him any attention.

"Come, why don't we take a stroll outside." Shi Hao laughed and said. He stood up and grabbed her small pretty waist, bringing her into his embrace before walking out from the bamboo garden.

Fairy Yue Chan struggled and her expression changed. If they really were to walk around together in front of everyone's eyes, how was she supposed to present herself in the future? For a pure and holy fairy to emerge together with another... it was terrifying to even think about.

"What are you scared of? I want to declare our relationship to the entire world. In the future, we can act just and honorably, and you don't have to hide in the palace either," Shi Hao laughed and said.

Speaking up to this point, he even used the finger of the unmatched beauty in his arms to point towards the outside of the palace, saying, "Everyone will know of my will."

Yue Chan was at a loss. She fiercely struggled.

"Forget it, since you don't want to reveal it, then I won't force you. I'm going to take a shower and change clothes. You will come along and serve me."

"Ah..." Fairy Yue Chan cried out in alarm and was given a fright.

In the end, she lost all confidence. Her face no longer carried her previous expressions, and she could not stay calm. She looked at the youth inside the distant hot spring, and after sending some things over, she retreated in a sorry state.

"Hey, fairy, you've seen a part of my body. This isn't fair!" Shi Hao shouted from the distance.

When she heard these words, Yue Chan fled as quickly as she could.

"What kind of secrets is she really hiding?" Shi Hao said to himself. He calmly waited for the witch's information.

Many days passed in a row, but the witch did not show herself. In the end, there was actually a person from the Immortal Mountain outside the palace that sought an audience.

Shi Hao allowed him inside. It was a middle-aged male with a rather dignified aura. This was a king level figure that wasn't weak. In his hand was a golden decree that glistened brightly.

Shi Hao sat upright without moving as he looked at this individual.

"This is the Immortal Mountain's decree. It should have been passed onto you a long time ago, but we were unable to meet with you. Please accept the decree," said the middle-aged male.

Even though he spoke these words, he didn't present it upwards. He did not hand it to the imperial guard.

Shi Hao gave him a cold look and said, "Are you asking me to personally show you courtesy and accept this decree?"

Even though his words were calm, there was a tremendous awe to his voice that created an intimidating atmosphere. It made this king level figure tremble inwardly. When he thought about how the five supreme experts were killed, he suppressed his anger.

If it was in the past, the Immortal Mountain's decree would scare the world into submission. It would be far more powerful than the decree of a human emperor or an ancient country. Who dared to treat it with disrespect?

Even if it was the human emperor, they would have to show politeness. However, right now, the little Stone didn't seem to care much at all. He directly made a clawing motion and seized the decree over.

"To wish for me to bow down and accept this decree, you are truly audacious!" Shi Hao shouted loudly.

He knew that someone had travelled to Fire Nation Capital before the great calamity began to make him accept this decree. At that time, he was with Huo Ling'er and some others in the medicine capital, so he didn't pay it much attention.

Later on, he heard a bunch of nonsense about how he had to quickly accept the decree, which made him pay even less attention to it. They just wanted to find some time to get rid of him.

However, after delaying it all this time, someone came seek him out personally, and only now did he see this decree.

As soon as the decree was released, golden energy surged and symbols covered it densely. The great dao resonated, and all types of auspicious phenomena occurred. It was extremely shocking!

Every character on it was shining. Of course, the most important thing was the great imprint. Inside the bright redness, there was a brilliant splendor. It released a powerful power through the paper.

This was left behind by the Immortal Mountain's divine imprint!

Shi Hao released a cold laugh and suppressed the pressure before carefully reading it. He tossed it aside and didn't show it any respect.

"You..." The individual below revealed anger, but he still held it in.

"You? What You? I heard that you berated me several times to make me accept the decree. I didn't pay it any attention all this time. Why did you come to deliver it yourself today?" Shi Hao asked.

The king figure below became silent. He didn't want to come either, but he felt that if he didn't deliver it to the little Stone, then he would have neglected his job. He would have already been blamed by the sect for being incompetent!

This was especially true for the fact that there were supreme experts that died here. If it was deeply investigated, there was no way he could separate himself from this disaster. He decided that it was better if he just delivered this decree to the little Stone's hands first.

Draconic energy surged, and pressure slammed down like the sky, causing the king-level figure's legs to tremble and become unsteady. He dropped to the ground, feeling incomparably terrified inwardly. He could clearly feel the youth's overwhelming killing intent.

Finally, the killing intent withdrew. Shi Hao brought the decree back into his hands and carefully read through it. He closed his eyes for a while and began to think deeply.

Finally, he opened his eyes, releasing a gaze that was like two streaks of lightning. "Alright, I will pay the Immortal Mountain a visit and search for my parents!"

Chapter 483 - Searching for Parents

Separated at childhood with no memories, Shi Hao's heart felt slightly grieved. He had never enjoyed the familial love and joy between parent and child. He was abandoned by his clan and forced to roam about in the outside world since he was young.

Raised within Stone Village, he never had the chance to receive the warmth of staying at his mother and father's side. He would at times be lonely, other times naughty or smiling brilliantly. He grew up within Stone Village in a simple-minded manner.

If the Willow Deity did not open his sea of consciousness to help him see his past, he wouldn't even know what his parents looked like. After all, he was quite young at that time, only a year or so in age. He was raised as a foster child in the village.

Stone Village was his refuge and where he grew up. Later on, he never met his parents again, and at times, he almost forgot about them. There was no news whatsoever about them, nor was there a day when they could be reunited.

"Father, mother, are you both well?" Shi Hao said softly. Right now, he was different from his normally resolute and daring self, his mood somewhat distracted. The softest part within him had been touched, giving him a bitter and somewhat aching feeling.

Fortunately, Stone Village's people were all down-to-earth, taking him in as one of their own. This allowed him to grow up happily and without worries.

Only, inside, he always felt as if he was missing something. Others always had mothers and fathers, and only he could never experience that special familial feeling.

"I've already grown up." Shi Hao said to himself, his gaze gradually becoming resolute.

He relied on himself and travelled through the great wastelands alone. Even though he was still a youth, he used his power to shake the wasteland region and overlook his peers.

This type of accomplishment was unfathomable. He was originally an abandoned child that lost his supreme being bone and was fated to die. However, in the end, he relied on himself to persevere through. No one sent him any divine medicines to help him survive. However, he persistently fought on for survival, and he grew up healthily, sweeping through all enemies to become the human emperor he was today.

"When are we departing?" Qin Ming asked.

He saw that Shi Hao was a bit emotional and noticed the changes to his expressions, which made him feel a bit happy inside. It seems like the little Stone was a person who felt great emotions. As such, there was no need to be worried that he wouldn't give in.

He knew that the couple had not entered the higher realms yet. They were inside the Immortal Mountain, and they should possess enough influence over this youth.

Shi Hao recovered his composure, his eyes deep as he sat on the throne. As he looked downwards, it was incredibly imposing, the calmness and steadiness not matching his age. This type of gaze made the pressure Qin Ming faced increase several times. He was inwardly shocked. He was also a king level figure, but when faced against the little Stone, he felt like he was facing an unmatched supreme individual that could not be defied. He couldn't help but shiver in fear.

"You may leave first. I'm awaiting news." Shi Hao spoke.

"That decree..." Qin Ming's eyes fluttered towards the golden decree the little Stone casually tossed onto the table. He truly wished to obtain it.

This decree was not an ordinary object. There was the Immortal Mountain's mark formed from their divine imprint that possessed profound laws. In addition, the old ancestor had written the words. They shone with brilliance, possessing mysterious force and divine might.

This decree lightly rested on the table, and when it was spread out, golden light flowed outwards like a divine flame. Every single character would be engraved in space. n.-O()v-.E-(P.-B/-l.-n

"Do you have any complaints?" Shi Hao coldly asked.

Qin Ming's expression dropped, not daring to request for the decree any longer. Even though it could be refined into a magical artifact with a deity's aura, he didn't dare ask for it again. After all, this was a decree issued to the little Stone.

He hurriedly withdrew. Before leaving, he saw the little Stone casually tear apart the golden paper before crumpling it into a lump, making the corners of his mouth twitch.

With the great calamity having just passed, the eight regions were in chaos. Every sect wished to stabilize their situation, as they were all powerless to wage war. They were all trying to deal with the disaster that had been brought upon them and wanted to stabilize their inheritances.

This wasn't true for only the wasteland region. Even the foreign sects that had ties with the higher realms encountered disaster. They were all attacked to varying degrees, making the overall atmosphere rather tense. What they needed the most right now was a peaceful period.

As such, Shi Hao didn't have to worry about much. Right now, the imperial capital was quite stable. His rise to power temporarily intimidated everyone inside the country.

Shi Hao summoned the War King, Peng Nine and the others. After making some arrangements, he waited another two days. He carefully prepared a few things and then prepared to set off.

Fairy Yue Chan definitely couldn't be left in the palace, for who knew what type of accidents could happen. There were definitely secrets on this woman's body, so Shi Hao would not be at ease unless she was suppressed at his side.

If others were to find that he had imprisoned the holy fairy that countless people admired within that bronze piece's world, they would definitely go mad. This... was inconceivable!

"This is a space piercing boat." Outside Stone Capital, Qin Ming introduced. His voice carried a type of confidence, as this was a precious boat created by the Immortal Mountain. It possessed great speed, allowing it to travel a hundred thousand li in a day.

The boat was a greenish black in color and flowed with a special radiance. It was unknown what type of material it was made out of. It wasn't large, only several zhang in length. It was a magical artifact that could travel quickly.

At the very center, the primordial symbolled bones of various birds were placed. These allowed the boat to maintain a fast speed, making it an essential tool for crossing the boundless earth.

Shi Hao curled his lips and said, "So small. If I knew it was going to be like this, I would have brought one from the imperial palace."

His voice was indifferent as if he didn't seem to care that much about it.

This immediately made Qin Ming stop talking. He was originally quite proud of it, and with the Immortal Mountain's level of magical artifacts, it was truly enough to overlook the world, yet right now, he could only keep his mouth shut.

In the end, the little Stone was a human emperor. Even though Stone Country wasn't as great as the Immortal Mountain, there were still some wondrous treasures that could be found within the treasury of a country. After all, they had been accumulated since the ancient times.

"A hundred thousand li a day is too slow. How long will it take for us to reach the destination?" Shi Hao appeared rather unsatisfied.

"We will head for Fire Nation first." Qin Ming said. He was inwardly scared, but he also carried his own resentment and cold laughter.

"Let me control the boat." Shi Hao said. He recklessly used it.

In the next moment, the Immortal Mountain's king figure was horrified. He noticed that the entire boat seemed to have ignited. Divine force surged madly as it shot outwards like a divine arrow.

At the end of the boat, the little Stone stood firm and unshakable. His entire body shone, and the unending divine force poured out like a sea and filled this place, wrapping itself around the entire flying boat.

This type of divine force was too terrifying, simply vast and boundless. It made Qin Ming's face become pale. They were both king level figures, yet why was the difference between them so big?

"No wonder he could fight against supreme experts. Even if one uses the imperial palace's draconic energy, they still needed to be powerful enough themselves..." He trembled inwardly.

Then, Qin Ming cried out again. The speed of this boat was just too quick, long exceeding its limit. It turned into a streak of light and sped through the skies.

"This is..." He cried out in terror. It had long broken through the limit of a hundred thousand li a day. At this speed, they could travel several hundred thousand li, or even greater.

"You cannot go that quickly, the boat will not be able to handle it and collapse!" Qin Ming was going crazy. It was going to explode, and even a king level figure would be injured!

In addition, this boat was extremely precious. It was something bestowed upon him by the clan. If it was lost, then it would truly leave him aching inwardly. It would be a tremendous loss.

For the sake of saving time, Shi Hao used all of his divine force. His entire being seemed like a great furnace, the light he radiated dimming even the sun as it blazed furiously.

"I believe the Immortal Mountain also wishes for me to appear earlier. If you wish to walk slowly, I do not mind."

When Qin Ming heard these words, his face became incomparably downcast, and he no longer said anything. He originally should have sent the decree to the little Stone a long time ago, and he had even berated Shi Hao after he was ignored. As a result, it was dragged on again and again, delaying the visit for a long time.

They crossed several million li and landed inside one of Fire Nation's cities that was closest to Stone Country. However, right now, it was actually controlled by the Immortal Mountain. When they came to a stop, cracks appeared everywhere on the boat and electricity flickered about. It was about to explode. Not exploding along the way was already something to be glad about.

When Qin Ming opened the core of the boat, he found that the bird bones had long dimmed and were on the verge of being destroyed. He wanted to cry, but no tears came out. This boat was completely ruined.

What they had to do next was quite simple. There was a powerful formation in this enormous city that could join together the walls between regions, connecting them to one of the border regions of the mysterious region.

In simpler terms, one could cross regions here and enter another boundless region.

The eight regions were vast. If one wanted to travel across on their own, they might not see the end of one after traveling their entire lives. Furthermore, it was quite difficult to cross regions right now due to walls being unnaturally firm. Normal people could never make it past.

This formation was extremely vast, and it was unknown how many materials were used on it. Of course, the main reason it was possible was due to the Immortal Mountain's symbols being exceptionally excellent and incomparable.

Multicolored light flickered and dense energy rose. The entire altar was like a mountain. Shi Hao and Qin Ming stood on top, waiting for the formation to fully activate.

With a weng sound, heaven and earth trembled lightly. Then, a silver passage appeared that bore through the void. A path emerged beneath their feet.

Just like that, the two advanced into the silver corridor at the same time, disappearing from the wasteland region.

"Father, mother, I've come to search for you."

Shi Hao said this softly as he stood in an unfamiliar land. He found it difficult to calm down. After being separated for more than ten years, could they still smoothly meet each other?

He missed his father and mother and longed to see them. Regardless of what happened, despite the reasoning as to why his parents didn't bring back a holy medicine to save him, he wouldn't blame them. He just wanted to see them again.

"Grandfather, are you in this region as well? Are you in the Immortal Mountain? I want to see you as well." All types of emotions were welling up within Shi Hao's mind.

The great demonic god Grandpa Fifteen had thrown Stone Country Imperial Capital into chaos for his sake. He swept through his opponent, punishing a large number of clansmen with the family law and beating down Rain King Manor to a sorry state.

A grandfather like this that showed such love and protection gave him a deep impression. He wanted to meet him as soon as possible and truly be reunited.

This was the place where glorious heroes emerged from. It was much more beautiful than the wasteland region. As soon as he entered, Shi Hao felt the thicker spiritual essence in this place, as well as the greater vitality of the vegetation here.

No wonder those outside this region always called the wasteland region a barbaric place. If one were to look at it from the density of spiritual essence as well as the mountains and rivers, then they truly had something to be arrogant about.

This was the edge of the mysterious region, yet there was still an enormous daoist platform made to receive those from outside this region. The number of people here wasn't that few, as there were experts here that were stationed here.

This extraordinary daoist platform was shared by various sects. It was like a beacon that guided cultivators from outside the region back. The various sects all needed to use it.

As soon as Shi Hao appeared, he immediately drew many eyes. Some of their expressions suddenly changed, revealing looks of shock. They clearly recognized his identity.

"Am I seeing things?"

"Lower your voice!"

Qin Ming got in touch with someone, and soon after, more than ten experts hurried over, surrounding Shi Hao and bringing out magical artifacts to form a protective barrier. This was done to block the view of outsiders.

In the distance, mists surged violently and multicolored light covered the sun. An enormous boat that was over ten thousand zhang in length emerged. It radiated an immortal aura.

Even Shi Hao was moved. This was definitely a terrifying magical artifact that carried divine energy.

"Once we get on this boat, we can travel a million li in a day and quickly reach the Immortal Mountain. Since we have some time now, I'll explain the Immortal Mountain's rules and customs," Qin Ming said. After entering the mysterious region, he became much more confident!

Right at this moment, a disturbance broke out in the distance. All types of auspicious lights danced about, and bright colors scattered about. Many powerful magical artifacts opened the way to protect a few people.

“What is going on?” Qin Ming asked.

“Those from the higher realms arrived!” An elder spoke, clearly shaken by this turn of events.

“What?!” Qin Ming was also shocked.

Chapter 484 - Higher Realms’ Elites

A golden passageway extended outwards, stretching from the distance into this place! Flower petals flew about, covering this place in brilliance. It was as if a great dao caused flowers to bloom in the void.

A group of people appeared, and they stood guard over there, protecting these incredibly important individuals. It was clear that they intended to ride on that ten thousand zhang long magical boat as well.

That place was extremely splendid. A powerful magical artifact opened up a path, laying out a golden road. An endless rain of flowers scattered down, releasing its fragrance.

“What extravagance.” This was what everyone was thinking inwardly, but did not dare to say. When they faced these individuals from the higher realms, they felt an innate reverence towards them.

This matter was quite a big event. Now that people from the higher realms appeared, the various sects were naturally shaken. They had to treat them with proper respect, or else who knows what type of disaster would befall them.

Only those with connections to the higher realms like the Immortal Mountain seemed to be relatively composed. The other sects’ cultivators seemed to have had their pride and arrogance cut down a notch. They all carried cautious and respectful expressions.

Even Qin Ming and the others backed up. Even though they didn’t bend down to curry favor, they still felt restraining fear, not wanting to get too close. They all wanted to stand at the side.

Shi Hao’s eyes flickered about. He never expected to see this scene as soon as he arrived in the mysterious region. He had heard previously that there were noble women and heroic talents coming down, but he didn’t think that he would personally meet them today.

The great figures couldn’t come down. There were powerful restrictions stopping them, but it was possible for the younger generation to do so. They were able to come down through the great calamity.

The ten thousand zhang long magical boat would normally be travelling through various parts of the mysterious region. It could travel a million li in a day with its great speed, and would only stop at a few important places.

The ones from the higher realms directly entered the boat. The ship’s captain and the other staff all welcomed them with great respect and courtesy.

These individuals wanted to tour the mysterious region. Their goal was to clearly understand the important areas of different sects and experience the local conditions and customs of the lower realms, so riding this boat wasn't too bad of a choice.

"They are also riding this boat?" Shi Hao's eyes flickered with light.

"They have already been in the lower realms for a few days and have already roamed through many great mountains and rivers. After hearing about this precious boat, they specifically came here to use it as a way to tour the mysterious region." An individual that knew a bit more inside information spoke.

"There might be a heaven warping figure among them from my Immortal Mountain as well." Qin Ming was moved inwardly. He had received a bit of the clan's inner information as well.

His heart began to burn with passion, and he truly wanted to get closer to find out more about them. If he could form a relationship with any of those individuals, then his status in the sect would directly shoot up in the future. However, he was also scared of provoking unnecessary trouble and having to take the consequences of biting off more than he could chew.

Shi Hao was calm and collected. He quietly observed everything, without any intention of getting into needless contact with them. He didn't have any reason to seek out those talented individuals, nor did he feel that they were special. As such, he wouldn't express any unusual expressions.

At this moment, many cultivators around the boat stepped forward, taking the initiative to greet them in an extremely enthusiastic manner. Precious light continuously soared, and auspicious energy surrounded the large boat.

This place was not peaceful at all. Only after a long time had passed did everyone back off. Meanwhile, those geniuses from the higher realms had long entered the boat.

The large boat stopped here for half a day. Those from the sects entered the boat one after another. It didn't take that long for Qin Ming to go up and return. When he came back, his expression was a bit unnatural, and he opened his mouth, as if he was about to say something.

Shi Hao didn't say anything and just calmly looked at him.

"The distinguished guest cabins have already been chosen by the higher realms. We can only stay in the lower cabins." He said.

Shi Hao sneered and said, "The glorious Immortal Mountain, known as an eternal inheritance that claims to assert dominance over all eight regions, turns out to only have this amount of importance!"

"What kind of words are you saying?" There were people at the side who were discontent, showing him quite a bit of hostility.

Shi Hao swept his eyes over him and said, "Speaking honestly, aren't you all quite strong? If I'm not mistaken, those cabins should be yours as well, right? Yet in the end, they were occupied by others, while you all aren't even willing to go against them."

Qin Ming and a few other individuals' faces became ugly. Nothing came out of their mouths.

“Let’s just wait then and not ride the boat! Otherwise, if news of you all being chased down were to be spread into the outside world, it really would sound bad and damage the Immortal Mountain’s dignity!” Shi Hao mocked.

“Among those who came from the higher realms, there is also a heaven warping figure from my Immortal Mountain, so this isn’t something to be embarrassed about,” Qin Ming said, his face not pleased.

He tried to mediate the situation and get Shi Hao to ascend the boat, but in the end, he was rejected.

“I am the human emperor of a country, and I haven’t fallen to the point where I need to be told where to sit yet. I can choose for myself, and I’ve decided this boat isn’t good enough. As such, we are going to wait.” Shi Hao said.

Qin Ming was about to argue back, but then he hesitated. He knew how decisive and powerful the little Stone was, so he didn’t want some changes to happen when they were so close to the end of this event. He said, “Wait for a bit.”

The Immortal Mountain was known as a peak power in the mysterious region, so it naturally had its own connections. The background of this precious boat was quite deep, but they were also involved. They directly found the ship master and asked him to find some way to accommodate the situation.

“Is that the situation? There is a distinguished guest cabin used for emergencies, so it’ll be for you all.”

The process could still be considered to have gone smoothly. Qin Ming hurried back to ask Shi Hao to enter the boat. If they waited any longer, they might draw too much attention and easily cause trouble.

Shi Hao was astonished. The highest distinguished cabin was abundant with foundational energy and rich to the point where it was about to turn into liquid. There were powerful spirit gathering formations in place.

In addition, the tables and chairs were made of a special stone -- foundational gathering stone. This type of material could easily carry the spiritual essence of heaven and earth and gather essence from all directions. It was incredibly beneficial towards cultivation.

Apart from this, there were transparent colored glass windows. Refined within them were extremely powerful formations that would allow one to gaze far into the distance and see all types of scenery exceptionally clearly.

“These are spiritual eye formations that can allow one to see through the endless mountains and rivers. You can easily appreciate the magnificence of the mysterious region here.” Qin Ming introduced with a rather prideful attitude.

Shi hao sneered and said, “This is just another cage. Don’t make it sound like this is some immortal family’s dwelling. You haven’t seen all of the wasteland region clearly, yet you are still trying to invite me?” n-/σ)/v/.e-)ℓ)/ℓ).l.(n

Qin Ming’s face immediately fell. Even though he became more and more confident after returning to the mysterious region, he still didn’t dare to act out. He could only turn his back and endure it.

There were more than ten experts in the surroundings that had followed along and stood guard on the side. Their expressions had always been bad, secretly releasing a type of killing intent.

These people revealed undisguised hostility towards Shi Hao, because he had killed two of the Immortal Mountain's supreme experts and slaughtered their people. This matter had been etched into their memory.

Shi Hao gave them a glance and said, "All those that showed killing intent towards me, you all better leave quickly, or else, you can't blame me for being ruthless when I suppress and kill all of you. I do not wish to keep enemies at my side."

He was extremely direct. There was no room for discussion.

"This isn't the wasteland region, nor is it your imperial palace. Please comply with my Immortal Mountain's rules!" Someone spoke in a manner that was quite impolite.

He was an extremely young individual who was arrogant and unyielding. He was one of the clan's direct line of descent, so when he saw how easy going and indifferent Shi Hao was, he felt extremely irritated. Even though he had heard of his fighting prowess, they were about to reach the Immortal Mountain, so he wasn't scared of him acting out.

"Whose family's child is this? Hurry up and drag him away." Shi Hao gave Qin Ming a glance.

"You..." The young expert was furious, and his hairs all stood on end.

Qin Ming pulled him aside and sent him a message inwardly, saying, "Someone who killed two supreme experts wouldn't waste words on you."

This youth's body immediately went cold, standing rigid there. Only after a long time did he calm himself down. He no longer said anything else and walked out from this cabin.

Just like that, the others also turned around. They were truly a bit scared of the little Stone's might. However, they truly did show hostility, and it was difficult to stop themselves. As such, they could only leave.

Suddenly, Shi Hao lit up, and the sound of scriptures sounded from within his body. Ten great heavenly passages opened, surrounding everyone, including Qin Ming. They immediately lost consciousness.

Shi Hao stood up and searched through their minds one after another. He didn't dare touch on their innermost areas, because there were restrictions set up there, and forcefully opening them to acquire their clan's divine techniques and other things might cause their skulls to directly explode.

He simply wished to know about the Immortal Mountain's current situation, as well as news regarding his parents and grandfather.

However, he was disappointed. It was just like those captives back in the imperial palace. They didn't know much, and the information he found out he already knew for a while.

A moment later, these people recovered. They were perplexed and overwhelmed with shock. They quickly left, not daring to even turn back their heads.

“Interesting. There seems to be a powerful individual next door. I could vaguely sense the fluctuation of ten heavenly passages.” Within another distinguished guest cabin, a woman smiled and said.

Her body was hazy, enveloped in hazy radiance. Her true body couldn't be seen, and there was a type of immortal spiritual essence around her.

“Fairy Lan's spiritual senses are truly sharp. I also felt this.” A young male spoke, his temperament outstanding.

“Hehe, there are characters like this in the lower realms. The ancient cages deserve their reputation! The descendants of those giants that greatly shook the ancient times have a few outstanding figures among them.” A young lady giggled as she spoke.

There were more than ten people inside this cabin, and all of them were unordinary. Faint divine light radiated from their bodies, as if they were protecting these individuals who were incompatible with this world from this world's impure mortal energy.

“Interesting. Why don't we invite that person over to take a look?” Another male spoke. The area between his brows lit up, the vertical eye seemingly able to penetrate into the world's netherworld.

“Let's do that! He might be some extremely heroic and unrivalled pretty boy. If he can make an older sister stay in this lower realm, it might create a great love story.”

“Right, wasn't there some fairy that came down into the lower realms to tie the knot with some mortal? The older sisters here need to work hard!”

There were two young ladies that were especially lively. They rocked back and forth from laughter. Brilliant light covered their bodies that were holy and without faults.

They weren't of the same race and came from different inheritances, so there was competition between them. There were some friendly relations, but most of them were rivals.

“Better to personally pay a visit to avoid being too disrespectful.” The woman in blue clothes said. Her brilliant figure stood up, the blue light burning around her like a flame, surrounding her long and slender body.

When the ten or so individuals that stood outside Shi Hao's distinguished guest cabin saw the elite disciples from the higher realms, they were all shaken. They couldn't help but back up, all of them feeling terrified.

When a knocking sound could be heard, Qin Ming personally opened the door. When he saw these people, he was greatly shaken and hurriedly welcomed them.

“Please excuse me for this sudden appearance.” The blue-clothed woman was quite polite. Even though her true appearance couldn't be seen under the surrounding radiance, her voice was sweet and pleasant to listen to. It also gave others a gentle feeling as well, one that was not lacking in manners.

Shi Hao got up and responded in a calm manner. With a smile, he said, “The journey ahead is long. To have guests is a fortunate thing.”

Six or seven elites from the higher realms entered this room, with most of them being young ladies. This made Qin Ming feel great fear, as if there was impending disaster. It was because he clearly understood the little Stone's 'boldness'. He feared that he would forcefully snatch these women and wrong the fairies of the higher realms. It was because he had a past offense of doing so! The Heaven Mending Sect's fairy disappeared, and it was rumored to be related to him.

The blue-clothed woman looked at Shi Hao and revealed a look of shock. Her eyes swirled with radiance. She was truly astonished. This youth's age didn't seem to be that great, but his strength was extremely shocking, to the point where there was still limitless potential waiting to be unlocked.

"If I may ask, how old is brother Shi?" The blue-clothed woman had just learned his name.

"Fifteen." When these words sounded, these young ladies couldn't help but feel astonished. Their eyes swirled with light, and they continuously stared at him.

Inside the other distinguished guest cabin, several men and the two young ladies that hadn't come over sensed the abnormality on this side. One of them laughed lightly and said, "Did they really end up meeting a genius?"

Another young lady and teased, "Is there a fairy that is going to fall into the world of mortals and stay here?"

Chapter 485 - Heaven and Earth Lacking

Within the distinguished guest cabin, the young ladies that had entered were still quite young. They all possessed exceedingly good looks, and their bodies were surrounded by brilliant light. The lights were immortal spiritual essence that separated them from the impure energy of the lower realm.

It was clear that they all had unordinary backgrounds. They were all like female immortals. Even though their true appearances couldn't be seen, one could still sense through the auras they exuded that they possessed moving beauty.

"Brother Shi really is quite stunning!" The blue-clothed woman exclaimed in admiration. A mist surrounded her and aqua blue radiance filled the air, making her appear intelligent and refined.

Her name was Lan Yu. She possessed the enticing eyes of a beauty, and her tall and slender body was perfect and wonderful. Within her gentle expression, there was a type of aloofness that made her hard to approach.

Shi Hao smiled. He was originally delicate and pretty, but now, he became even more brilliant as he said, "I should be the one to use the word stunning after meeting the fairies here. All of you are exceptional beauties, and it is quite an honor to meet you all."

Even though he didn't have many good impressions towards the higher realms, he wouldn't incur hatred with these people for no reason. Since the woman in front of him acted so politely, he would also treat them gently and with respect.

The other young ladies were all sizing him up, feeling rather shocked inwardly. The laws of the lower realm weren't complete, and the spiritual essence wasn't particularly rich either, so comparatively

speaking, one's cultivation should be a bit slower. However, the youth in front of them was only fifteen years of age, yet he already had this type of accomplishment. It was truly unordinary.

"Accomplished Formation Arrangement, rich essence energy, and limitless potential. These types of aptitudes are rarely seen even in the higher realms." A girl on the side said cheerfully. She wore a silver gown, and every movement she made carried a distinct style.

Her name was Shui Yue[1. Water moon], her character matching her name. She was bright like the moon and free from vulgarity. Clear splendor covered her body, and every frown or smile carried brilliant holy light.

"The cultivation levels of the fairies here are all quite astonishing. I cannot accept such praise." Shi Hao humbly spoke. If others found out that the self-confident devilish child could also keep such a low-profile, they would definitely be stumped for words.

This was the same person who had sent pure-blooded creatures fleeing for their lives in the Hundred Shattering Mountains as well as the one who 'angered both god and people alike' in the Void God Realm. He was savage to a terrible level, believing himself to be a splendid master of ten thousand years, yet right now, he could actually act so modestly. It was a bit inconceivable.

"Older sis, you all are so polite, talking about everything as you all wish. Why don't you just marry into the world of mortals. How fun would that be? You don't have to be so reserved, right?" A girl surrounded by scarlet specks of light spoke. Her age wasn't great, at most a year or two older than Shi Hao, but she was rather devious. Her nature was outgoing and fierce.

"I can only seek but fail to find such a thing! Which fairy is willing to stay behind forever in the world of mortals?" Shi Hao giggled. His superiority in being thick-skinned was revealed again.

"What do you think about this older sister?" Hong Huang's smile was charming and moving. Scarlet light flickered about her. She was extremely enthusiastic and bold, and she possessed a provocative type of charm.

"Exquisitely dainty and ravishingly beautiful, a single smile can overthrow a city. I cannot help but fall in love when I meet you, truly a good candidate for carrying back as a wife." Shi Hao said in a deadly earnest manner.

The other young ladies were all stunned, and then they erupted into laughter. Normally, they were surrounded by others who continuously showered them in praise, and rarely did anyone mock them like this. They felt that it was rather interesting.

Hong Huang clenched her teeth and threatened, "Do you dare carry me back?" Her teeth were pure white and flowing with radiance. She shot him a look of disdain.

"What is there to be scared of? Fairy, do you dare come forward?" Shi Hao was completely confident. Even Yue Chan had been suppressed and carried by him, so how could he be scared of some scarlet-clothed little girl?

Hong Huang curled her lips and walked forward. "Give it a try then."

Shi Hao smiled and reached out an arm to take the fine and graceful waist into his arms. When there was still some distance between them, he felt a fiery heat. It was clear that this young lady cultivated a fire type technique.

“You truly are brave.” Hong Huang pouted playfully. Her white hand patted over, and ten thousands figures immediately appeared, all of them sparkling and slender.

Shi Hao faced this in an easygoing manner. His right arm made a brushing motion, scattering the thousand white hands and then pulled over again to bring that fiery red and wonderful body to his side. He continued to reach for that slender and delicate waist.

The corners of Hong Huang’s lips curled up slightly. With a flick of her white wrist, the ten thousand figures turned into a scarlet phoenix that was magnificent and astonishing. It spread its wings and pounced down towards Shi Hao, carrying scorching heat with it as well as a great might.

This wasn’t only the teasing of a noble woman from the higher realms, but as well a test to see just how powerful Shi Hao was and whether or not he was stunning enough.

Shi Hao was calm and composed. His right hand formed an imprint, and a vermillion bird flew up. Scarlet multicolored light filled the air, and as it shone together with that phoenix, this place was covered in fiery light and the temperature climbed sharply.

The others jeered excitedly, all of them offering praise continuously.

“Aiya, the vermillion bird and the scarlet phoenix, what an ideal combination. Hong Huang, do you want to stay behind in the lower realm and become the wife of another, falling prey to desires of the mortal world?”

“Truly a match made in heaven. Even their precious techniques are similar. Hong Huang, you two are really brought together by fate!”

Several individuals released half-suppressed laughs to mock Hong Huang. It was because she was the one that provoked and harassed the other party first, suggesting some of these girls should stay behind in the mortal world and create some romantic legend. However now, she was the one that was mocked instead.

With a flash, flames poured down. The red phoenix dodged in an agile and graceful manner, bringing fiery light with it as it evaded. It landed on the side and gave everyone a glance.

“Unordinary, as expected. I have determined that this young man is mature and powerful and quite excellent, ready to be plucked. Older sisters, don’t be overly polite. You all can enjoy yourselves without restraint.” Hong Huang was extremely fiery and unrestrained as she laughed.

“Do you want to die? Does this girl dare to say anything, shooting her mouth like that.”

“The little girl has grown up. It is clearly her mortal desires that are moved, yet she wants to push it onto us. It really can’t be forgiven.”

The young ladies all laughed. Even though they were competitors in name, they would still ridicule each other normally. They were all beautiful and delicate like works of art, and when they were together, there was an astonishing type of charm to them.

Even though his comments were a bit obscene and unbridled, Shi Hao didn't act excessively and made sure to make just enough for what was right. After all, this was the first time they met, so closing the distance an appropriate amount was good, but any more would bring about hatred.

Their first meeting was still relatively pleasant. The girls were all extraordinary, and all of the discussions were interesting and subtle. In the end, however, after talking about various things, it was still their cultivation paths that were the most original.

Shi Hao's benefits weren't few. He learned of quite a few secrets.

"Brother Shi's talents are quite unordinary. If you always stay in the lower realms, it truly is quite a pity. Sooner or later, you will be overlooked," Lan Yu spoke. Her words were gentle and she was sweet-tempered.

Shi Hao's mind was shaken, expressing that he didn't understand.

"The lower realm consists of eight cages, refined by predecessors through great magical force. The natural laws are not complete, and the great dao is damaged. All types of natural order are unstable, and cultivating here for an extended amount of time will not bring about much benefits to oneself." Shui Yue explained.

"There is something like that?" Shi Hao was astonished. He was obviously aware that these were eight cages, but he never expected the natural laws to be incomplete as well.

"The lower realm is a place to imprison criminals, and it is a cage refined by predecessors, it is quite lacking."

Shi Hao cupped his fist as a response.

"This heaven and earth is lacking too much. Look at the starry sky. Only a small portion of the stars are real, and most of them were formed by ancient supreme beings through magical power. A large portion of them are just projections of the starry rivers of the higher realms." Another person spoke.

These higher realm elites possessed exceptional bearing. They were all rare heroes and geniuses, but they were still rather arrogant and conceited. When they spoke about the lower realm, they carried an attitude of contempt.

"How are the higher realms?" Shi Hao asked them for guidance. He wanted to get some earlier understanding of the higher realms.

"The higher realms are vast and boundless. It is unknown just how many times more vast they are than the eight regions. Some of the ancient sects' inheritance have existed for an extremely long time, even able to trace back to the time when the world was first opened. The number of powerful individuals are numerous..." Hong Huang was rather lively as she enthusiastically introduced.

Then, she seemed to have suddenly thought of something and said, "Are you the Immortal Mountain's disciple?"

"There is some relationship between us, but I am not." Shi Hao replied.

“Yi, you are in the mysterious region and have this level of innate talent and cultivation, yet you aren’t a disciple of the Immortal Mountain. Are you the Western Sect, Heaven Mending Sect, or Kunlun’s disciple?” Hong Huang asked with shock.

“None of those. I am an loose cultivator.” Shi Hao replied.

“Ah, such a powerful loose cultivator?” Hong Huang was astonished, and the expressions of the others also changed.

Shui Yue released shining radiance and said, “Then that’s troublesome. For the inheritances that the higher realms left behind in the lower realm, their outstanding talents can enter the higher realms. If not, it will be hard to break through the entrapment of the eight regions. The heavenly gate will bring about an extraordinary restriction that prevents entry.”

“It truly will be quite hard. If anyone wants to break through the entrapment and leave the eight cages, they will receive a strict examination to explore their roots. Otherwise, it is simply impossible to enter the higher realms.” Lan Yu sighed and said.

“It’s that troublesome?” Shi Hao frowned.

“But of course. There were many great vicious existences imprisoned in the lower realm. If they weren’t treated strictly, they might bright about great chaos.” A young male spoke.

Shi Hao felt a subtle change in atmosphere when everyone found out it was hard for him to enter the higher realms. Some of them began to act more freely and no longer acted as cautiously and politely, and there were even those that showed some disdain.

However, these individuals’ bearing were extraordinary, so they wouldn’t show too much on the surface.

In some of their opinions, Shi Hao’s natural talents were unordinary, but if he couldn’t enter the higher realms, then he wouldn’t be able to display his brilliance, as such losing his value as a potential friend. In the lower realm where the laws weren’t complete, he will eventually be overlooked and neglected.

“Sister Lan Yu, Sister Shui Yue, and Ying Ying, why don’t you all get married and help bring brother Shi up? That way, I’m sure we can smoothly enter through the heavenly gate.” Hong Huang giggled.

“Has spring come? This girl has already sprouted, and her heart yearns for the radiance of spring. Why don’t we marry her off? Leave her behind as a wife in the lower realm!” The young lady Ying Ying that had entered not too long ago was rather lively and took the initiative to throw back some provocation.

“Agree!”

“Second the notion!”

Quite a few people laughed loudly and nodded in agreement.

During this process, there were some who frowned, especially among the males. They did not enjoy these types of jokes, because they came down with these girls, and the relationships between them weren’t light.

Shi Hao began to think to himself. He frowned slightly, feeling that entering the higher realms was troublesome. Apart from the rules of this world, there were man-made restrictions as well that prevented him from travelling through the heavenly gate.

Since even the elites of the higher realms were saying that it was a bit difficult, it proved that entering the higher realms was definitely not a simple matter. It will definitely be filled with difficulties and hardships.

"No matter. With brother Shi's talent, as long as a report is made, I believe that a slot can be fought for." Lan Yu consoled.

"It's not like there is no way. There might be some things we can do." A young male who appeared rather reserved looked at Shi Hao after saying this and carefully examined him.

However, he wasn't met with the inferior stance he was expecting from Shi Hao, nor did he see the other party request earnestly for guidance from him.

He laughed thoughtfully and said, "Enter my race. When the time comes, I'll invite the mysterious ancestor to make an appearance to allow you through the heavenly gate. We can also send you into some ancient sacred institution."

"Xuan Ming, you seem a bit unkind and dishonest! Are you trying to obtain a battle servant?" The young lady Ying Ying spoke. She gave Shi Hao a look, and then looked at the others here in a meaningful manner.

"How could that be me? I am treating him like a brother." Xuan Ming had an impressive appearance. A layer of golden flames surrounded his body that was extremely powerful and possessed a terrifying aura. However, his smile was rather warm.

"Brother Shi can enter my clan. I will think of a way to help you." Shui Yue suddenly spoke.

"En, let me think about it for a bit as well." Hong Huang said.

These talented shocking youths didn't want to miss this opportunity. After some consideration, they decided that they wanted to bring him to their side. Perhaps he might become a sapling that could bring about a nice surprise in the future.

"There will be a way. Brother Shi does not need to worry." Lan Mei paused for a moment before continuing, "The higher realms are vast and boundless, and it is difficult for a cultivator to travel to its end even in their lifetime. Many eternal sects are just single drops in the ocean, so Brother Shi can first think things over for a bit."

Chapter 486 - Gracing Immortal Mountain With His Presence

Shi Hao was inwardly startled. Was Lan Yu implying that due to the boundless size of the higher realms, there were many great sects, and as such, he shouldn't choose to side with one of these individuals so quickly?

"I wonder if little brother Shi knows of fairy Yue Chan?" Right at this moment, a male spoke. He wore green battle clothes that flowed with golden luster. His entire body was flourishing with vitality and green light.

The eyes of this person looked like the stars, and his hair was dark green and flowing with the mysterious force of symbols. He was extremely powerful. This individual seemed to be rather concerned about fairy Yue Chan.

Shi Hao smiled and said, "Of course I know of her. We've even exchanged pointers before." It was fine regardless of how they interpreted it. He didn't say whether they were enemies or friends, allowing them to think what they would of it.

"Oh? Could it be that you are an acquaintance of hers?" Bi Gu asked. His divine senses were rippling extremely powerfully, far surpassing the amount of foundational force a youth his age should have.

On the side, Xuan Ming's eyes erupted with radiance. His body became covered in golden divine flames, and a layer of unique holy radiance covered his skin; he looked powerful and terrifying. After hearing these words, he also began to carefully ask. He put away his indifference and nodded towards Shi Hao before saying, "I must ask you for help then. I would like to pay the fairy a visit."

"I don't know where she is recently either. Are you all close to her?" Shi Hao pretended to be astonished, pretending not to know that Yue Chan was from the higher realms.

"Yue Chan is known as a transcendent individual. It has been many years since I have last seen her. She was praised by many seniors to be a holy immortal being when she wasn't very old. Her appearance is exceptional, and her talent is peerless," Bi Gu explained. The memory he had of her back then was unforgettable.

Based on what he said, the lower realm's natural laws were deficient and the great dao incomplete. However, it was still a good place for one to sharpen themselves. Yue Chan's status was exceedingly high, and great hopes had been placed onto her. As a result, she was brought down to the lower realm to improve her cultivation.

Hong Huang muttered in a rather discontent tone, saying, "Hey, you really are being quite honest while saying all that in front of so many peerless and beautiful people. Could it be that we are inferior?"

"Of course not. You all are outstanding beauties, so how many people can compare in the current world?" Bi Gu hurriedly spoke.

Shi Hao laughed. Comparatively speaking, back then, Bi Gu wasn't even that old when he saw Yue Chan, yet the impression he had of her was actually that deep and unforgettable.

"This world is lacking and the natural laws are incomplete. Would there really be any benefit in coming down to sharpen oneself?" Shi Hao brought up this problem.

"For you all, there is harm. However, since Yue Chan was born in the higher realms, there is a perfect dao core within her. Coming down to cultivate would bring about great benefits." Bi Gu replied.

Shi Hao was left speechless. This heaven and earth cage really treated them quite unfairly.

However, he didn't become discouraged either. Sooner or later, he was going to enter the higher realms and deal with everything. He was going to refine everything he had into one furnace and become even more powerful.

At the same time, he thought of the ancient era's dual-pupiled woman, the undefeated legend who dared to steal food from the mouths of supreme beings. Even though he hadn't reached the pinnacle of cultivation and was stuck in this realm, he would still definitely have a way of settling the problem.

"Are brother Shi and Yue Chan rather familiar? Can you tell us about her current situation?" Xuan Ming spoke. Powerful aura surged as his eyes opened and closed.

Shi Hao was shocked inwardly. The noble women and young disciples from the higher realms were extraordinary as expected. They were all extremely powerful geniuses. To have such achievements at their age was truly quite amazing.

With a smile, he said, "Me and Yue Chan are companions on the path of cultivation. We frequently swap pointers. I can only describe her as exceptional and brilliant."

By the door, Qin Ming's mouth twitched. He was truly lying through his teeth! They were clearly hostile, and right now, there were suspicions that fairy Yue Chan became the little Stone's captive and served at his side.

However, he didn't dare randomly speak about such baseless rumors. Otherwise, the Heaven Mending Sect might act out, and the young men in front of him would definitely erupt with rage, causing great trouble.

Soon after, Qin Ming then frowned again. After carefully examining the little Stone's words, he noticed that there weren't many holes in what he said. It was just a companion on the road of cultivation, and they frequently swapped pointers. He didn't mention whether they were hostile or friendly towards each other. This little fellow was quite crafty.

Several individuals tried to find out more about the situation and asked Shi Hao for information. He answered them one by one.

"Where is brother Shi headed?" Shui Yue asked.

"Attending a meeting in the Immortal Mountain." Shi Hao replied.

"Aiya, it truly is tempting! I want to go as well. The Immortal Mountain's people are quite formidable. I want to go there and get my hands on one or two of their secret texts." Hong Huang really didn't show much restraint.

"Why not? I heard that the Immortal Mountain has some great secret in the lower realm, and that there is something good buried in their ancient land. We should go and take a look." The young lady Ying Ying spoke as well and joined in on the excitement.

"Heh, are you all purposely stirring up trouble in the lower realm because you find 'that person' in the higher realm Immortal Mountain unpleasant?" Someone laughed mischievously.

"Actually, that fellow came to the lower realms as well, but didn't come together with us. We don't know where that person went." A young lady muttered.

"Forget it, we have other plans, so it's better if we don't go to the Immortal Mountain. Otherwise, trouble might easily happen. Let's just look for our own opportunities." Shui Yue said.

Xuan Ming nodded. Even though it looked like they came down to go sightseeing and gain experience, the real reason was to search for a tremendous opportunity. There were a few secret areas they had to explore.

“Brother Shi, you should take some time to think things over first. If you want to enter the higher realms, we can discuss it in detail when we meet again.” Lan Yu nodded. Her bearing was exceptional. Blue specks of light poured down like rain. She had already gotten up and excused herself.

These people didn’t stay behind for too long. After talking for a bit, they all got up and left.

Qin Ming released a breath of relief. Just now, he truly was rather fearful of disaster. This was a group of higher realms’ elites. If any of them fought against the little Stone, it would be a great disaster. Great trouble would be stirred up regardless of which one of them fell.

“My clan’s heaven warping talent didn’t travel with them. He’s probably travelling with another group,” he said softly. Then, he looked at Shi Hao who was currently thinking things through carefully and said, “We’ll reach Immortal Mountain in a few days. I will explain a few rules and regulations here first.”

“I’m the human emperor. Are you telling me to have an audience with someone else?” Shi Hao shot him a cold look. He closed his eyes in meditation and no longer paid him any attention.

Qin Ming’s face became downcast. In front of the little Stone, the high and mighty Immortal Mountain’s name no longer seemed to be that useful. It wasn’t able to pressure him in the slightest.

Several days later, the large boat stopped. It rested by a holy cliff that flowed with hazy and colorful lights. Immortal energy surged, and the various symbols looked like stars as they flickered about.

They had reached the Immortal Mountain. This was a high cliff used to stop the magical boat. Shi Hao and some others walked over and stepped onto this high cliff.

This was a trip that couldn’t be considered short. It took five days of effort, and each day, they travelled a million li. The road ahead was another five hundred or so li. It was rather shocking.

The large boat headed into the distance. It didn’t stop here for a long time. As it departed, it left behind a streak of flowing light. A hint of divine aura could be felt.

Shi Hao withdrew his gaze and looked at the holy cliff in front of him. Clouds and mists rose in this place. The entire cliff was formed into a precious artifact. It radiated precious light. The structure was firm and everlasting.

A cliff like this was formed into a powerful precious artifact, but it was used just for a boat to stop at. It seemed almost excessively extravagant.

This was part of the surrounding region and not the true holy land.

In front of him, great mountains rose and fell, as if a true dragon was lying about in this place. It was extremely magnificent. Large amounts of purple mist rose, an auspicious sign.

“Father, mother, I found this place and want to see you two.” Shi Hao said to himself. He was full of emotion. No matter how powerful he was, or if he had become the new emperor, there was still a softness deep within his heart. Right now, that place was touched.

There was a person specially appointed to protect the holy cliff. There was an individual who steered a carriage and invited him to get on. Auspicious beasts stepped on empty air, bringing the bronze carriage rumbling through the skies. They were led to the true Immortal Mountain.

Eventually, they reached a point where all carriages had to stop before they could ascend the mountain. They couldn't directly enter. This was a type of dignity and sacredness that could not be disrespected.

A limestone path led up the mountain. Countless enormous mountains stood tall, curling with immortal mist. It was as if heavenly dragons were lying about in slumber.

At the centermost region, the great peak was especially unique. It was as if a palm was pressing down in that place. The shape was rather strange. All types of strange auras curled about, giving others an immortal feeling.

According to legend, that was precisely the Immortal Mountain's main body, and the others were just auxiliary peaks used to protect it.

There was a rumor that this was Five Phase Peak, and suppressed beneath was an unrivalled character. After the endless passage of time, it was still not enough to truly refine it to death.

Of course, rumors were rumors. The Immortal Mountain always denied it.

"Grandfather, did you come here as well? Are you in the mountains right now as well?" Shi Hao said softly. He wished to meet the great demonic god Grandpa Fifteen.

The little Stone came!

This message entered the Immortal Mountain, bringing forth a great commotion!

It was because this name brought about too much commotion recently. He greatly defeated the Immortal Mountain's cultivators and killed two of their supreme experts. It was truly hard to believe.

"The little monster came! How brave. We have to show him that after coming, he should forget about leaving!"

"You harm my clansman and kill our supreme experts, yet you still dare to come. He better be greatly humiliated!"

"So what if he has some type of relationship to my clan? It's probably not even that close to begin with. This time, we can't let him go!"

The younger generation completely flipped out, while a few elders' expressions became downcast and rather unpleasant. After all, the Immortal Mountain's might overlooked the eight regions, and it had never been humiliated before.

It was just a ten or so year old kid, yet he dared to challenge their bottom line and humiliate them. How could they let him go?

A large group of people immediately headed over. There were men and woman, and all of them rushed over. Most of them were younger individuals, and they wanted to see if the little Stone really was all that formidable, whether he dared to do such heaven defying things. n).o))v--e.(L-/b/)l./n

A large group of people appeared inside of the mountain gate. They were everywhere, and all of them had cold sneers as they glared over.

"So that's all he is. Just a delicate and pretty youth. I thought he was some indomitable spirit that could devour seas and swallow mountains." Someone sneered and said.

These individuals all harbored great hostility, and they crowded forward.

Shi Hao walked up along the limestone and through the mountain gates. He looked at the scenery all around him. He didn't pay these youngsters' looks any attention.

"So daring! After coming here, you still act so irreverent and arrogant. Aren't you scared that you'll feel so much suffering you'll wish you were dead later on?" A youngster sneered and made his way out from the crowd.

"Who are you? Why are you blocking my way? Don't you know that your clan's old ancestor invited me as an esteemed guest?" Shi Hao asked.

"What esteemed guest? It is just an execution. You even killed my younger brother Qin Chao in Fire Nation Capital. I am his older brother!" The youngster's eyes harbored malicious intent.

"I've killed so many already. Who knows who this Qin Chao fellow is." Shi Hao shook his head, but he clearly remembered inside. When he was in the Fire Nation Capital, Qin Chao continuously bothered lady Qian Qian and even attacked him afterwards. In the end, he was killed.

Back then, he had heard that this Qin Chao's background was astonishing. He was the descendant of a great figure and was greatly doted on.

"You forgot about Qin Chao, so did you forget about this old one as well?" Another elder appeared. He was missing an arm and a leg, and his face was downcast.

This was Qin Shoucheng. In Fire Nation Capital, he used a Five Phase Ring to fight against Shi Hao. In the end, he had one of his arms and legs chopped off before he was able to flee for his life on a divine artifact.

"Oh." Shi Hao first nodded his head. Then, he asked, "Who are you?"

When Qin Shoucheng heard this, he almost exploded from anger. He was gravely injured by that youth, yet in the end, the other party didn't even recognize him. This type of disregard and contempt made him go mad.

"You still aren't kneeling down? After entering my Immortal Mountain, you have to first pay your respects to the great heavenly deity's statue!" Qin Shoucheng shouted loudly. He pointed at the distant sculpture in the mountains.

"What for?" Shi Hao asked.

On the side, Qin Ming explained. "Those that enter my Immortal Mountain would all pay their respects to the heavenly deity. This is a type of respect, as well as part of the regulations."

"What does that have to do with me?" Shi Hao rolled his eyes and didn't pay it any attention.

“Kneel down!”

“Kowtow to the heavenly deity!”

The people in front of him all shouted loudly, filling this place with thunderous noise. They were told not to take action, but they still couldn't suppress their anger. They wanted to humiliate him and have the little Stone kneel at the mountain gates.

“You still aren't kowtowing to the heavenly deity?!” The voices became louder and louder, reverberating through this place like thunder.

Qin Shoucheng and Qin Chao's older brother both sneered as they looked at Shi Hao.

“What are you all making so much noise for.” Shi Hao frowned while speaking. Then, he brought out a crumpled up piece of paper and slowly opened it. It blossomed with resplendent golden light.

“What? That's the divine old ancestor's decree, and it has the ancestral imprint as well!” Someone cried out in alarm.

“You all... still aren't going to kneel?” Shi Hao calmly spoke, his voice as light as a feather.

He knew a few rules of the Immortal Mountain. One must kowtow before the divine old ancestor's decree. Together with the clan's divine precious imprint, its meaning became even more significant.

The group of people were petrified, and their faces were all stifled red.

“You all still aren't kneeling?!” Shi Hao said.

Chapter 487 - Qin Family

The crowd's faces were completely red from anger, and their eyes released flames. All of their breathing became hurried, but they were left with no way out of this dilemma. They truly did not expect this type of situation to arise.

“Ladies and gentleman, not kowtowing in front of the ancestral master's decree is disgraceful behavior... Together with the ancestral imprint here, could it be that you are opposed to the rules and want to rebel?”

Shi Hao spoke in a somewhat lazy manner, as if he was lacking energy. However, when everyone heard his voice, they felt as if a blade was scooping at their flesh, embarrassing and painful. There wasn't any scene more terrible than this.

Pu tong!

Someone kneeled, an unpleasant expression on his face as he said, “Long live ancestral master, may your divine body reign eternal.”

With someone taking the lead, the others also began to kneel one after another. Pu tong sounds rang out continuously, and their faces were all thoroughly red. This was truly an embarrassing thing. They originally wanted to show off a bit, yet in the end, they brought humiliation down upon themselves.

In the end, the faces of those that were still reluctant in kneeling down, such as Qin Chao's brother Qin Li, and the Qin Shoucheng who had an arm and a leg chopped off, fell ashen. They felt unwillingness and resentment.

"You guys should get up. The floor is a bit chilly." Shi Hao casually said.

These words immediately made these people's blood rush to their heads. They were furious and embarrassed. What kind of event was this? A large group of people gathered together to humiliate Shi Hao, yet in the end, not only did they not intimidate him into kneeling, they were the ones kneeling instead.

When the group of young men and women stood back up, the atmosphere at the mountain gate was tense and killing intent filled the air. These people were angry to the point of exploding.

Kowtowing to the decree, was this any different from kowtowing to the little Stone's feet? The most despicable part was that the decree in that fellow's hands was wrinkled.

They had seen clearly that it had long been crumpled into a ball when that fellow brought it out. It was as if he was ordering them with waste paper.

"You damaged the magical decree, your crime cannot be forgiven!" Qin Chao's older brother Qin Li shouted.

"What are you randomly going on about?" Shi Hao swept out a look. With a shake, the entire decree released light and overflowed with golden light. It was divine and perfect and was immediately no longer creased.

Just a small piece of this type of precious paper was already extremely precious, because the material it was made from was rare and valuable. It was naturally difficult for it to be damaged, so stretching it out a bit would restore it to its original state.

"Bring him to Divine King Palace." There was an elder who couldn't continue watching what was happening. If this continued, who knew what type of problems would emerge.

Many people already noticed that the little Stone didn't act how one expected a normal person to. If he was irritated, there wouldn't be anything he wasn't scared of doing. At that time, if news of this was sent to the higher realms, then they would become a laughingstock.

Under Qin Ming's accompaniment, Shi Hao slowly strolled around in a calm and unhurried manner. He looked around everywhere. Purple energy wafted about in a haze in this precious land, and all types of precious sceneries could be seen. There was an indescribable type of carefreeness as he walked about.

"I'm going to die from anger!" Qin Li roared.

The crowd all tightened their fists. Not only did they fail to cause trouble for the other party, they were humiliated instead. There wasn't anything that could cause them more grievance. However, they could only watch Shi Hao's retreating figure, because they couldn't take action.

"Yi, this is a purple spiritual stream. Could it be the legendary purple symbol precious liquid?" Shi Hao was astonished. In the depths of the Immortal Mountain, he saw a purple spring that was releasing a unique fragrance.

“Something like that is rare even in the higher realms. This stream merely has a hint of its aura.” Qin Ming said in a rather upset mood.

“Do you mind if I wash my face here?” Shi Hao was matchless when it came to having thick skin. He had just provoked a group of people, yet he continued to find ways to pleasure himself.

“I do mind!” Qin Ming coldly said.

“As a person, you have to be more generous.” Shi Hao patted his shoulder and spoke in a generous and peaceful manner.

Qin Ming had endured for the entire trip, and originally, he wanted to find someone to teach him a lesson when he came back. However, after completing the trip and arriving here, he was still at his wits end. He had long held back a stomach of flames, and when he heard this, his irritability was greatly stirred. He swung his sleeves and turned around.

This was the destination. In front of the purple spring was a main palace hall that was grand and majestic. Mist curled up about it, and there was an intimidating type of might here, as if there was a divine king seated within.

Not far off, there was a stone steele, and on top of it were the three words ‘Divine King Palace’. This was not an ordinary place, and these words weren’t randomly carved.

In the past, many powerful individuals had emerged from the Immortal Mountain. A few of those characters were still alive in the higher realms. A palace hall that matched their achievements and cultivation realm was constructed, and it enjoyed the fragrance of incense and offerings of sacrifices.

“Wu, not simple...” Shi Hao sighed in admiration. In this mountain, the Divine King Palace wasn’t the only structure; there were also the Heavenly Deity Palace and others. All types of grand and magnificent palace halls towered in this place, and it was clear with just a look that in the past, this place was filled with powerful experts.

Not far off, there was a plum blossom forest. There were a few fine residences constructed within that were quiet and elegant. They rested beside a clear spring. This was a place that was extremely good for one’s health.

The Divine King Palace was extremely magnificent. Shi Hao walked inside and entered the side chamber before waiting there. Even though he wanted to see his father and mother immediately, he still had to wait for the Qin family’s arrangements.

Ever since he entered the Immortal Mountain, he knew that he was in quite a dangerous place. This was not an ordinary place, but the den of a tiger or dragon. Any slight carelessness could result in great disaster.

However, his father and mother were here, so he had to come.

Of course, Shi Hao wasn’t one to willingly suffer losses. He had made enough preparations to deal with all types of possible dangers.

After dropping him off here, Qin Ming left after telling him to wait. However, time passed bit by bit, and soon, most of the day passed without any sign of anyone appearing.

It was clear that the Qin family was quite discontent towards him. This was something done purposely, to give him the cold-shoulder and temporarily ignore him.

Even though Shi Hao wanted to see his father and mother quite badly and ask about his grandfather's whereabouts, he didn't have any other choice. After entering the residence of another, he could only quietly wait.

"Isn't this the human emperor? How could you be sitting here alone?" Qin Li appeared, and there were a few individuals beside him. They all had mocking expressions on their faces, and they came here specifically to laugh at him.

"Is this the way Immortal Mountain treats their guests?" Shi Hao asked.

"The great calamity has just ended, and the clan's ancestors are all extremely busy, so where would they find time to meet you? You should just slowly wait." Qin Li laughed in an unbridled manner.

The others also sneered, not hiding their hostility. The little Stone was powerful, but after entering the Qin clan, could he still act so vicious? They actually wanted to see Shi Hao take action, and then use that as an excuse to guide the clan's experts here to suppress him.

Shi Hao no longer paid attention to them. He sat there with his legs crossed and closed his eyes to rest.

"The heaven warping talent little Stone has a day where he has to endure silently, it really is a fantastic tale. I heard that when you made a move, it would be lightning fast, sweeping through all opponents. How is it that you aren't willing to utter a word now?" Someone provoked.

If Shi Hao dared to take action, then they dared to immediately activate the killing formation and also inform the supreme experts to carry out an intimidation. This would then destroy all of this youth's arrogance and self-righteousness.

Unfortunately, Shi Hao didn't pay them any attention, not even giving them a single look.

Soon after, another group of people came. They were all called over to stir up trouble here. Even Shi Shoucheng who lost an arm and a leg came. Apart from this, Qin Ming also peered over from the distance, but he didn't show himself.

These people didn't say much. They just continued to laugh here, as if they were watching a play. This was a type of silent provocation.

"You really do know how to keep your composure." Qin Li ridiculed.

At this time, Shi Hao opened his eyes and said, "The amount of you guys that came seems to be large enough." He got up and looked at the several dozen people in front of him and indifferently said, "Why don't you all kneel again?"

After speaking, he brought out a wrinkled clump of paper again. After unfolding it, golden light blossomed.

"Fucking..." Qin Li almost erupted into a string of curses.

Qin Shoucheng and the others' faces became the color of pig liver. Why did this scene appear again? However, after thinking about it carefully, they still brought this onto themselves. They couldn't bare to kneel down again.

In the end, some people summoned the courage to kowtow, and the others pretended as if they didn't see it before leaving in sorry states. They didn't even dare to raise their heads.

"Take care, I won't send you all out. If you want to kowtow, then you can come back here anytime!" Shi Hao shouted after them.

This was truly shameful, but they couldn't do anything about it. The crowd couldn't be more angry, and they continuously cursed. If the clan hadn't given out the order not to take action, they would have long risen in revolt.

He then waited another two hours, but no one came, so Shi Hao began to wander around.

When Qin Ming reappeared, his eyes widened and his temper flared. Shi Hao was actually taking a foot bath while sitting at the side of the purple spring while carrying a rather refreshed expression. He looked like he was extremely comfortable.

Qin Ming's entire face was flushed red from stifled anger. He was so furious he pointed as he said the word 'you' three times. Very little water flowed through this spiritual spring, and it was usually used by younger disciples to refine medicines.

Such a rare and precious spiritual liquid was actually being used by him to wash his feet. How could Qin Li and the other younger generation endure this?

"I was so bored my feet started hurting, so I came here to relax a bit." Shi Hao put on his shoes and socks in a rather natural manner before standing up.

Qin Ming was so angry no words came out, and afterwards, he stormed off in a huff, saying, "There is an old ancestor who wants to see you!"

He truly wanted to teach Shi Hao a lesson and purposely did not give the report to his superiors immediately. However, dragging it out like this wasn't a solution, and right now, he had no choice but to bring him to see the old ancestor.

The so-called old ancestor was a supreme expert and not some divine ancient ancestor. His hair and beard were white, and he had a rather amiable appearance. "Some of the clan's ancestors are not that sensible. There is no need to pay them much attention."

Shi Hao nodded and didn't say anything.

"Speaking of, we are part of the same family, so you do not need to regard us as outsiders." This supreme expert smiled as he spoke. He began to chat with Shi Hao, telling him a few matters.

Shi Hao wanted to meet his father and mother immediately. As for everything else, he was rather inattentive. After the topic shifted several times, the elder finally nodded and led the way.

“The clan regards your father and mother as quite important, allowing them to cultivate within the undying land. Normally speaking, only divine old ancestors had the qualifications to enter,” an elder spoke.

“Are they still well?” Shi Hao asked. Even though his voice was calm, his heart was violently stirring. He was finally going to meet his parents.

“They are quite well. The natural laws in that place are complete and surrounded by the world’s great dao. It is like an undying dao furnace. Cultivating there will produce twice the result with half the effort.” The elder said while smiling.

Along the way, many people pointed when they saw Shi Hao arrive. They deeply expressed their shock.

After all, he had killed two supreme experts from Immortal Mountain, yet he still dared to come here. They all revealed looks of shock.

The number of people at the Immortal Mountain weren’t that many, but this was only in comparison to Heaven Mending Sect, Western Sect, and the others. In reality, the palace halls towered in this place, and the number of cultivators in this clan definitely wasn’t few.

Along the way, towering mountains appeared one after another. They were all coiling with immortal mists and flourishing with medicinal herbs, making this place look like a holy land for cultivation.

These enormous mountains all surrounded a strange-looking mountain body. It was like a palm as it pressed into that place. This was precisely the most famous Five Phase Peak.

The valley was just within the peak, and one could see it even from far away. Clouds rose and multicolored light shone resplendently. Medicinal herbs covered this place and ancient trees took root within the mountains. It was quite clear that this was the undying divine land.

“It is unknown whether the valley has opened or not. It would only open after a long time, because this is a place the divine old ancestor used for isolation before. Normally, we cannot cause any disturbance. However, based on how long it has been since it was last opened, it should reopen within these two days,” the elder said.

“Father, mother, I came to see you!” Shi Hao excitedly shouted with a loud voice.

Chapter 488 - Little Stone’s Anger

Five Phase Peak was ashy brown in appearance. Spiritual herbs could be seen everywhere, and strands of spiritual essence swirled about.

The valley only occupied a small region, and there was a divine formation protecting it. Shi Hao stood in front of, looking at the divine king’s inscription, the heavenly deity’s inscription, and many others. They covered the surface of an enormous stone.

This was a secret place. There were many experts that came here. Some of them died in a seated posture, some were killed in battle, and others left for the higher realms.

"It seems like there are many, but it has been accumulating since the archaic era. Many outstanding heroes have been buried under the passage of time," said the elder. His name was Qin Fa, and he has cultivated the dao for two hundred years. He had already been a supreme expert for several dozen years.

Shi Hao nodded and chatted with him. He wanted to know when the valley was going to open up again and how long he had to wait for. The sky was already becoming dim, but there was no activity.

"It should be soon, two days at the latest. It will definitely open." Qin Fa said.

Shi Hao felt the rich spiritual essence in this place. This was the case even outside the valley, so one could well imagine what it was like inside. Worldly spiritual essence would definitely roil like a sea, with its best parts sealed within by great formations.

His parents were cultivating inside. Why didn't they come search for him? Shi Hao was a bit conflicted inwardly as he waited here in a rather depressed mood.

"My father and mother have been here for more than ten years. Has everything gone well for them?" He tried to ask indirectly.

"Quite well, but they were always worrying about you. Only, they were cultivating a miraculous divine ability, so it was difficult for them to leave this valley." Qin Fa smiled and said.

Shi Hao became silent. Soon after, he shook his head and remembered what happened before. The Willow Deity opened up his sea of consciousness before, allowing him to see his memories from the past. At that time, for his sake, his parents fought a great war against the Martial King Manor, flipping the clan upside down. They cherished him so greatly and definitely wouldn't have ignored him like this.

"You all trapped my parents here?!" Shi Hao opened his mouth, and his gaze became a bit forceful.

He examined Qin Fa and said, "Don't tell me that you guided me here to imprison the later generation as well?"

Qin Fa laughed and said, "Dealing with you is rather easy. After coming to my Immortal Mountain, if we truly wanted to make things difficult for you, as soon as the great formations are opened, even gods and devils can be slaughtered."

After speaking up to this point, he asked Shi Hao to sit down. There was a stone table and stone chairs here. It was near the valley, and the smell of medicinal fragrances wafted through the air. It made this place feel heavenly and peaceful.

"What do you think about this place? It really is a delicate and beautiful place. Cultivating here will allow your cultivation to quickly advance." Qin Fa said.

"You really want to imprison me here?" Shi Hao coldly spoke.

"No, we are trying to help you." Qin Fa shook his head and said, "You have to know that this world is imperfect. The natural laws are incomplete. If one continues to cultivate in such an environment, it would be greatly detrimental for them."

Shi Hao didn't say anything and calmly looked at him.

"I want you to know that my Immortal Mountain is a place that seizes the natural force of this world. The great dao is not deficient in the valley, and the natural laws are perfectly intact. Cultivating here will allow your body to form a perfect dao core. In the future, you can then rise to the peak," Qin Fa said.

He expressed that if Shi Hao was willing, the Qin family would enthusiastically help him, allowing him to cultivate here long term until he reached the peak.

Shi Hao remained silent. Even if this place was wonderful, he didn't believe the Qin family really would treat him like this. You have to understand that there were intense conflicts between both sides.

"Everything that happened before were just misunderstandings, so it isn't something we can't get over. You possess the supreme being bone, and you also have half our clan's bloodline, so how could we not nurture you?" Qin Fa smiled.

"I cannot leave. As Stone Country's new emperor, there are things that I must take care of for now." Shi Hao was beating around the bush.

"No matter. You might not know this, but right now, you already have a younger brother, and his talents are similarly outstanding and exceptional in this world. He is already thirteen years of age. If you cultivate here, you can have him take your place in Stone Country's Imperial Palace.

Shi Hao's eyes burned brightly as he looked at Qin Fa, but he didn't say anything.

However, he found it hard to calm down inside. This wasn't the first time he heard this. Previously in Stone Capital, he had heard Qin Ling say that there was a young supreme being younger brother.

And now, he heard about it again. His father and mother had another child. If they were imprisoned here and couldn't leave, then why did they want to release his younger brother?

Emotions were surging within his mind, and he found it hard to calm down. His mood was complex. He found it difficult to say a single thing for a long time.

"One should fight together with his family. He is your own little brother, and his heavenly talents are truly frightening and enough to overlook this generation. With him representing your Stone Capital, what is there to be worried about?" Qin Fa said.

For a long time, Shi Hao didn't say anything. He already seemed to be a bit distracted. He had a younger brother already, so during these years, did his parents even think about him?

Unknowingly why, he suddenly developed a sour and bitter feeling. He depended on himself for more than ten years, struggling as he rose up in the great wastelands, sweeping through all of his enemies. He had never enjoyed the warmth of his parents.

Yet now, a younger brother had suddenly appeared. He felt somewhat frustrated and at a loss. During these years, his parents had always protected his younger brother and never went to look for him.

"I have a younger brother..." He said to himself.

"Correct. He is talented, intelligent, and brave. If he goes to Stone Capital, he can definitely control everything. You need not worry." Qin Fa said.

"Becoming the emperor of Stone Country, is this my little brother's own wish?" Shi Hao asked in a stupefied manner.

"He has his own aspirations. His journey of cultivation was not always within the valley. He has also departed on a long term self-grinding journey before, and he wishes to mature in an even higher position to improve his understanding of the world's great dao," Qin Fa said.

"Younger brother wants my position of emperor..." Shi Hao said to himself. He sank into a state of silence for a long time.

"He doesn't want to steal your title of Emperor, and instead wishes that you can cultivate here, using this divine land to produce a perfect dao core. Apart from this, your father and mother miss you dearly. You can have a reunion here. After being apart for so many years, I believe you wish to enjoy that type of familial warmth, right?" Qin Fa asked.

He looked at the quiet Shi Hao whose expression was a bit distracted and said, "Your natural talents are exceptional, and we truly wish to push you towards the peak. In the future, you can enter the higher realms and look down on everyone around you."

"You all are just scheming against my Stone Country and playing with my younger brother within your palms." Shi Hao spoke. His expression was distracted, but his words were calm.

He clearly understood the other party's objectives. Even though he felt bitter inwardly, he was still aware of everything. At this moment, the Immortal Mountain still hadn't given up on the wasteland region.

Qin Fa denied Shi Hao's accusations and said, "How could that be? We just want you to form a perfect dao core so you could properly ascend to the peak, and by doing so, you could have a reunion with you parents as well. In addition, your brother can't stay outside for too long. You all have to enter the higher realms in the future, so what is the imperial power of the lower realm worth?"

Shi Hao's eyes shone with light, and he suddenly became forceful. Staring at Qin Fa, he asked, "Where is my grandfather?"

"He has entered the higher realms from this very valley." Qin Fa calmly said.

Shi Hao's expression was indifferent. He secretly used the ancient dual-pupil. That divine eye was always at his side, and even though it was damaged, it could still see through the fabrications nearby.

In that instant, he actually felt a strange wave of energy. There were arrow holes in the walls of the valley. He was startled inwardly. That was left behind by a divine formation.

How could the Qin Clan attack their own valley?

When he entered Stone Country Capital back then, he had specially asked around for information and found out that his grandfather had two divine arrows that possessed endless might. After it was described to him by others, he could practically picture them in his mind.

"Extremely similar!" After reaching this conclusion, Shi Hao's mind jumped, and then his eyes released killing intent.

Right at this moment, a young lady with a pretty complexion and soft figure walked over while carrying a plate of tea.

Chi

Shi Hao took action. His right hand expanded and reached down like a Kun Peng, catching her and quickly pointed at the space between her brows to probe her sea of consciousness.

In that instant, Shi Hao's expression changed. He found a few special pieces of information in this maid's sea of consciousness. There was a battle here two years ago, but as for what happened, the maid didn't know.

"You dare take advantage of my loved ones?!" Shi Hao erupted with fury. A wave of fire rose within him, and his gaze became forceful. He erupted with a powerful pressure.

When he was young, his grandfather Shi Zhongtian went to find a pure-blooded creature for him to use for his baptism. In the end, he lost an arm and was pursued by a Pixiu.

When his grandfather broke free, he brought a divine pill with him as he returned happily to help him set up his foundation. After finding out the changes that took place, all of Stone Capital was overturned, and two king manors were swept through.

It could be said that for Shi Hao's sake, the price his grandfather paid was truly great. He doted greatly on him and showed incomparable concern. Shi Hao truly wanted to meet him immediately so that his grandfather could feel relieved. He wanted to tell his grandfather about his accomplishments in cultivation, how powerful he had become.

Yet in the end, he found signs of his grandfather angrily firing arrows here. This gave him quite a few conflicting feelings.

"Where is my grandfather?!" He roared.

"Do not be rash. I can promise that he is in good health!" Qin Fa stood up.

"You still wish to mislead me even now?" Shi Hao shouted.

At the same time, he took action. Even if it was the Immortal Mountain, he was still without fear. Ten heavenly passages opened, and his entire body shone. Divine force surged endlessly as it poured out.

Qin Fa released an indifferent smile and said, "Do not think that this is Stone Country Imperial Capital. There is no draconic energy, so how are you going to fight against me? Listen to me. Hurry and cease your aggression."

Shi Hao remained fearless. The moment he took action, his entire body shone with dark light and clicked with cold luster. A black figure appeared, forming the imperishable battle clothes and merging with his body.

Qin Fa's expression changed. He quickly backed up, but Shi Hao's finger still reached his shoulder. With a pu sound, an explosion broke out and blood surged.

He was a supreme expert, and he could overlook all king level figures, but right now, as soon as they collided, he suffered damage that he could not defend against.

“Supreme Expert Realm!” Qin Fa was extremely shocked, and then he looked at the black golden battle clothes. With a fiery gaze, he said, “An archaic era treasure! Even though it is damaged, there will be a day when it is repaired!”

Hong!

Shi Hao didn’t say anything and sent a fist blasting outwards. Powerful force overflowed into the sky, and rays of light erupted as if there was a great sun floating in midair.

Qin Fa backed up in retreat and did not face it head on. He sneered and said, “Youngster, you have to understand that this is the Immortal Mountain where even a deity has to kneel. You dare to act vicious here?”

“By taking advantage of my loved ones, war was inevitable!” Shi Hao’s black hair fluttered about.

“You don’t know how high heaven is or how deep the earth is. Even when the divine king descends into the lower realm, he still feels some restraining fear. What can a youngster like you do?” Qin Fa berated.

“So what if it’s the Immortal Mountain? After bullying my grandfather, I’ll even overturn the Immortal Mountain!” Shi Hao roared. His gaze was deep, and killing intent rushed into the heavens.

Qin Fa shivered inwardly. He had researched the little Stone before. This youth would never put himself in a deadlock situation. However, he already entered the Immortal Mountain, so what other cards could he possibly play and how was he going to fight? Qin Fa felt rather uneasy.

Chapter 489 - Sword to Suppress Supreme Expert

Shi Hao took steps outwards. The airflow around him exploded and rumbled like thunder. Spheres of light continuously bloomed. He formed a fist imprint, and as if he was a great sun heavenly deity, he sent it blasting towards Qin Fa!

This type of great power was created so easily. Qin Fa was forced to fly backwards, and he backed up again and again.

Weng

The space here trembled. Shi Hao’s fist quickly arrived. It was simple and direct as it slammed over. The fist changed from dark to bright, with dark light liberating itself into becoming golden in color; this was a fundamental change.

It was just too fast and impossible to avoid.

Qin Fa’s hands overlapped. A milky white stream of innate essence emerged from his nose and mouth. Countless symbols flickered on his arms that rumbled with tremendous power.

This was the dao skill of a supreme expert. Qin Fa used his arms to defend against Shi Hao’s fist; this was the first true clash between the two individuals.

In addition, this wasn't simply some defensive measure. When his arms interweaved, a pair of roaring flood dragons appeared. They formed an enormous pair of silver shears.

The silver shears were a divine ability that was known as dual flood dragon shears. When they interweaved, they would form two enormous interweaving flood dragons, and they could cut short many powerful weapons.

Dang!

The instant Shi Hao's fist approached, the dual flood dragon shears shone resplendently with silver light. They supported the force of the golden fish and released waves of draconic cries that shook heaven and earth.

In that instant, dazzling light erupted between the two individuals.

Shi Hao felt the true force of a supreme expert. This type of power swept over like an ocean, and the natural laws were as sharp as divine swords as they hacked down at his fist.

Qin Fa was even more shaken. His eyes rapidly shrunk, and his arms lightly trembled. He was a supreme expert, yet his power was actually stopped. Those battle clothes were astonishing, enough to allow that youth to advance an entire cultivation realm and fight against him.

Hong!

Shi Hao's fist trembled. His golden palm and fingers erupted with golden light that gushed out like a volcano. The light was released in a beautiful yet also berserk manner.

Qin Fa release a loud cry. The dual flood dragons that his arms produced were completely scattered, and a tremendous wave of power even struck against his chest. It was ferocious and difficult to block.

He released a grunt, and his entire body shone. It was covered in formations. These were powerful symbols that had been engraved into his flesh, and they formed all types of killing formations.

This fist was stopped, but Qin Fa still fell back and coughed out blood. The power of that fist was not completely neutralized, and it had entered the inside of his body.

"So powerful!" Qin Fa was astonished. This was still just a youth in Formation Arrangement Realm! When the power of the dark golden battle clothes was eliminated, what laid beneath was his own power.

This confrontation made Qin Fa clearly understand that after merging with the battle clothes, Shi Hao truly could fight against supreme experts. In addition, his original self was incredibly powerful, possessing endless strength.

Shua!

His two arms moved, and this area became covered in divine blades. This was the force of the powerful formation carved into his flesh. Three hundred and sixty-five swords instantly rushed out and hacked over.

These were the natural laws of a supreme expert, where just a thought could collapse mountains and rivers. For divine swords like these, each one could hack down a king-level figure and destroy enormous mountains.

Three hundred and sixty-five dao swords shone brilliantly as they arranged themselves. It was simply inconceivable!

At this moment, the sun and moon seemed to have faded, and the mountains and rivers lost color. There was only light from the three hundred and sixty-five dao swords in the sky. As they weaved about, it was as if the stars in the sky were smashing downwards.

Shi Hao shouted loudly and spewed out a stream of light golden liquid. It contained a drop of his essence blood. Then, it evolved into the supreme sword dao, forming a stalk of grass.

Hong!

The seemingly weak and delicate stalk of grass split open heaven and earth. In just an instant, it released an everlasting power that surpassed the profoundness of a supreme expert. It was truly astonishing.

In addition, it had the power of the imperishable battle clothes. Its supreme natural laws were raised to an even higher level, producing endless swords radiance. Finally, following the movement of Shi Hao's hand, it erupted with force and shot out. This was a sky connecting sword radiance, and it hacked down on everything.

A white expanse of sword energy poured down like a flood. It wasn't just streaks, but instead an expanse that filled the sky as it directly descended.

Violent collisions and terrifying clashes composed this intense duel of sword techniques. The sword intent that surged from the center of Shi Hao's mind was unmatched, and it stopped the sword formation that a supreme expert had refined for tens of years.

Qin Fa's expression changed. This sword formation was engraved within his flesh, and it was the pinnacle reflection of its symbols. It was also one of the Immortal Mountain's extremely well-known offensive techniques. However, right now, it was suppressed, and by another sword intent that even exceeded the Immortal Mountain's.

Finally, the sword radiance completely exploded. The three-hundred and sixty five streaks of divine blades were all wiped out. They formed a stream of light before scattering in the sky.

Shi Hao's sword energy was also stopped, but the drop of essence blood he spurted out still remained. It carried golden symbols within. It flew through the sky, and with a pu sound, it pierced through Qin Fa's arm.

Bright-colored blood blossomed. Qin Fa was sent flying horizontally from the attack. Even though it was just a drop of blood, it contained tremendous force, as well as the imperishable sword intent. It almost made his arm and body shatter.

With a pa sound, the sword formation in his body was wiped out, shattered by Shi Hao's drop of blood. The offensive technique that had been carved within his flesh for tens of years was destroyed.

All of this happened extremely quickly. The two weaved about and attacked viciously. They were extremely fast, and after just a few clashes, this result was produced.

When they separated again, Qin Fa brought out a jade container and poured out a golden pill that was the size of a dragon eye fruit that could alleviate his injuries. He revealed a serious expression.

The little Stone was even more powerful than the rumors. It exceeded his expectations!

In this short period of time, they had exchanged several attacks, and it actually left the glorious supreme expert of this generation wounded. This was not just the feat of those battle clothes, but rather due to the little Stone being powerful enough. In addition, the sword intent he comprehended wasn't weaker than his own, to the extent where it was even more powerful.

His predecessors passed down many miraculous methods and left behind many scriptures that were full of endless profound mysterious. However, those that truly comprehended them and reached the corresponding cultivation realm weren't many.

Shi Hao was just a youth, yet he possessed such high achievements in the dao of the sword. As long as he possessed enough power, he could behead supreme experts. It was definitely not ordinary, and this made Qin Fa feel more and more terrified.

He even thought that if the little Stone was given time, and he engraved enough symbols and formations in his flesh, entering the supreme expert realm was only a few years of effort away.

"The younger generation will surpass us in time!" He could only cry out in astonishment.

It was because the Supreme Expert Realm was different from the great cultivations realms before it. A fifteen or sixteen year old achieving this level was never heard of before in the lower realms.

Even if one searched all the way back into the ancient times, it would be hard to find any examples.

Was he going to surpass both those of the past and present? Qin Fa was greatly shaken. The little Stone was simply superhuman, and the potential he displayed was just too shocking.

"Even in the higher realms, those with his aptitude would still be enough to greatly shake many, right?" He sighed softly.

At the same time, when he recalled that Shi Hao still had the supreme being bone, his expression became even more astonished, and he found it hard to speak.

"Where exactly is my grandfather? What exactly is going on?" Shi Hao's killing intent surged around him, and at this moment, his head of black hair was flying about. A biting cold war aura was proliferating in all directions.

Even if there were formations protecting things all around, there were many mountain rocks and enormous trees that left the ground and flew about in midair, trembling with each word Shi Hao spoke. Then, they ultimately exploded.

"I have already said that he headed for the higher realms." Qin Fa said.

“Hand over your life then!” Even if it was the Immortal Mountain, Shi Hao’s killing intent still surged into the heavens, not feeling any fear. This time, he was truly angry. His grandfather had done so much for him, and he could not hold back his anger.

From a certain perspective, this was the one thing he cared most about. Qin Fa was still trying to hide things even now, so he naturally surged with anger.

At this moment, not only was there a blade of grass, a green aura flourished through this place that was full of vitality. Ten stalks of grass took root in the sky, and a powerful life force was displayed.

Qin Fa was horrified, and he was shaking inside. He simply couldn’t believe what he was seeing. This was prying into the great dao! It was clearly sword energy and an offensive technique, but right now, it was creating life and evolving the force of vitality.

Even though the little Stone was in Formation Arrangement Realm, his understanding of the sword dao had long transcended beyond that. It even left the supreme expert stupefied and incomparably scared.

“Kill!”

Shi Hao shouted loudly, and several dozen stalks of grass swayed about. Then, dazzling sword intent erupted, and all of them hacked forward.

After the decisive battle this time, Qin Fa’s entire body became translucent, and all of the formations in his flesh were brought out and frantically stirred. Streak after streak of divine chains erupted outwards.

He was like a giant spider that was forming a great web out of the natural laws. The entire sky was covered in divine chains, and he was at the very center of it all.

This time, the great war was incredibly intense. Both sides were swaying, and all types of light danced about. Endless symbols erupted before fading out, and it was as if starry rivers were being formed between the two individuals. It was as if the sun had smashed into the great earth.

This place was completely covered in blinding and brilliant light!

In the end, Qin Fa released a muffled groan and flew outwards. His arms were broken, and the soles of his feet were shattered. Then, his body continuously cracked apart, and sword energy was continuously produced from his blood.

He produced a total of thirteen swords, and each of them were enough to kill him once. They represented each of the thirteen formations on his body, and finally, his body seemed like it was about to crumble.

Despite this being the case, his limbs were half crippled, with one arm and one leg broken.

However, after reaching the Supreme Expert Realm, as long as there were enough precious medicines, it could slowly repair the flesh, so it wasn’t that big of an issue.

The most terrifying thing was that his body was injured at its core. The thirteen formations in his body had collapsed, making him almost drop out from the Supreme Expert Realm. Without several years of self-cultivation, he should forget about restoring them.

The corners of Shi Hao's lips revealed a hint of blood. He wiped it away. This was clearly not a great hindrance. With a wave of his hand, Qin Fa was brought over.

Then, a wave of cold killing intent pressed over. It directly pressed against the back of his head in a powerful and callous manner, ready to explode at any time.

Shi Hao didn't turn around. He opened his ten heavenly passages and froze the space around this place. Qin Fa was then captured and tossed within one of the heavenly passages. He had many questions to ask him.

Then, from where he was standing, he slowly turned around to meet those that came.

There was a total of three people. There were two elders that wore magical robes. Their bodies were dim, but there was a strange type of divine might to them that made one's soul tremble. They were definitely powerful.

Next to these two was a youth. He looked to be twelve or thirteen, and his entire body was shining. Silver battle clothes covered his body. He possessed an indescribable amount of heroiness.

He was tall in stature, and his eyes were like bright stars. He possessed a heroic appearance. There was a unique type of style to him, as if he was the child of the heavens. One could tell with a look that this was a young supreme being that would surpass the world of mortals.

"Divine battle clothes!" Shi Hao was greatly shaken. The silver battle clothes this youth wore were definitely powerful. It flowed with the immeasurable force of a deity.

It was precisely this youth that released the killing intent just now. He held a silver spear in his hand, pointing it towards the back of his head from the distance.

Divine magical artifact. This was a silver spear forged by the divine. There was no other explanation. Otherwise, it wouldn't have made Shi Hao tremble inwardly like that.

"Ever since I was young, it was Qin Fa that taught me how to read and write. You cannot kill him." The youth covered in silver brilliance spoke. He withdrew the silver spear.

Shi Hao didn't say anything. He carefully looked at this youth. When he saw how outstanding he was, his great heroic spirit, and the familiar appearance, he was greatly shaken!

"Who are you?" He calmly asked.

"Qin Hao!" The youth replied. The silver battle clothes made him appear aloof and extraordinary. His eyes contained confidence as he stood there confidently.

Chapter 490 - Seething Anger

The silver clothes shone brilliantly. Divine aura pervaded the air. The youth was heroic and powerful, looking like a supreme deity that descended from the heavens, one that showed disdain for this world and looked down on the world of mortals.

Shi Hao's face was calm, but there were great fluctuations rising and falling within his mind. This youth's appearance wasn't foreign, possessing some traits similar to his parents. The corners of his eyes and the tip of his brows had some similarities.

"Qin Hao..." Shi Hao said to himself. Why was Qin his surname? He sank into a state of silence. They, his eyes burned with radiance as he stared at the youth ahead.

Just like him, he had the 'Hao' part to his name, only, the surname was different. In that short instant, Shi Hao thought of many things.

Qiang!

On the opposing side, the silver spear in the youth's hand moved, releasing a soft cry, as if it was the roar of a dragon. It resounded through this place, making the hearts of others tremble.

The spear in Qin Hao's hands pointed outwards. "Let Qin Fa go."

The silver speartip was extremely domineering. This was a spear forged by the divine. Silver light flickered, producing an invincible killing intent as it locked down Shi Hao.

Shi Hao remained silent for a moment. He opened his mouth slightly and said, "You are going to move against me?"

Qin Hao didn't say anything. His eyes were resolute, and his heroic spirit was intimidating. The divine battle clothes on his body shone resplendently, making him look like a silver heavenly sun. It made him seem even more extraordinary and otherworldly.

"Before I take action, let me ask you something. Have you seen a single-armed elder? His name is Shi Zhongtian, and he has also been called the great demonic god Grandpa Fifteen. Have you chatted with him before?" Shi Hao asked.

"Release Qin Fa first. Everything else can be discussed after." The youth's eyes were deep and his words resolute. It could be seen that he was quite confident in himself.

Shi Hao knew that this was most likely that younger brother of his that he had never met before. He sighed softly. He never expected to have to fight him as soon as they met.

He turned towards the two elders and said, "Are you two satisfied with how things are? Tell me where my grandfather is and how he is right now. Otherwise, your Immortal Mountain will be greatly shaken again and again, and perhaps even collapse.

The two elders didn't say anything. Qin Hao wanted to walk up, and he said, "Do you dare fight against me?"

"Am I fighting against you or am I fighting against your divine magical clothes?" Shi Hao asked.

"I just want to fight a battle at the same cultivation realm. Do you dare?" The youth seemed to desire this battle quite badly. His eyes were flourishing with radiance, and the silver clothes on his body rang and released keng qiang sounds.

"You want to fight against me just like that?" Shi Hao looked at him.

"I can tell that you are quite strong. I need this type of opponent." The silver clothed youth had an astonishing amount of confidence. He had a desire to encounter a strong opponent.

Shi Hao's expression remained indifferent. He put away the imperishable golden body and calmly said, "Make your move then."

"Good!" The youth released a roar, and like a divine phoenix, he leapt upwards. The silver battle clothes became dim, restraining its divine force. He slammed his fist outwards, using purely his flesh's power.

When Shi Hao saw this, he didn't reveal any changes in emotion. He reached out a palm and softly blocked it in front of him. There was a strange transformation taking place there, and no matter what type of attack the youth who was like the child of the divine made, it only struck against the center of his palm.

Peng

A muffled noise rang out, and the space distorted. The youth who wore the silver battle clothes possessed astonishing strength. The power of his flesh alone could shake the world. His skin was shining with luster; he had cultivated the unbreakable precious body.

However, Shi Hao didn't move an inch. His palm was still resting in the sky, allowing the youth's fist to strike it as he quietly watched.

The youth was extremely shocked. His fist trembled slightly, and he withdrew. The mountain he stepped on collapsed, and the symbols below him continuously flickered before fading away. Only then did he neutralize the tremendous force that had been reflected.

"Extremely powerful!" Qin Hao was greatly astonished. Then, he shouted lightly, and his entire body shone. Silver radiance shone resplendently, making him look like a deity that bathed in silver flames. He once again rushed out.

This time, he swung his fist in a circular manner, causing an ear-splitting rumbling sound to erupt. The power of his flesh was raised to its peak, causing heaven and earth to resonate with it.

At this moment, he became one with the heavens. He entered a strange state, as if he was moving together with a heavenly dao that possessed endless divine force.

To have such a strong physical body at his age, as well as endless potential, definitely made him a shocking talent that could astonish the world.

With a peng sound, Shi Hao continued to extend that palm in front of him, stopping his advance. The fist smashed into his palm again.

This time, silver radiance blossomed. All of Qin Hao's strength shot into the heavens, and his essence energy that had harmonized with the heavens burned like a furnace, releasing an undying radiance. Divine light shone clearly within the youth's eyes.

Unfortunately, he still couldn't accomplish anything. The figure in front of him stood unmoving like a boulder.

After releasing a muffled sound, Qin Hao withdrew, staggering a bit as he did so. His eyes revealed a look of shock. He stood where he was and didn't attack again.

"How could he be this powerful?" He said softly. Even though the other party was two years older than himself, to be that composed and calm still left him shocked.

It had to be mentioned that ordinarily, those that were a generation older and those that were more than ten years older were defeated by him. His talents were too shocking, and his skills were heaven defying.

Yet today, his unmatched confidence was useless. He had met an opponent that towered in front of him like a great unmovable mountain.

"You are still young. To have this type of fleshly power wouldn't make you weaker than anyone else. It is enough to overlook the world," Shi Hao said. These weren't empty words and were instead true praise.

"What about compared to you two years ago?" The silver battle clothes flickered. The youth's eyes revealed divine might as he stared at Shi Hao.

"Why do you feel the need to compare yourself to me?" Shi Hao asked.

"I just want to know!" The silver radiance on Qin Hao's body flourished, and his clothes once again flowed with a divine aura. The spear reappeared in his hand, and he pointed it towards Shi Hao's head, saying, "Do you dare fight again?"

Shi Hao frowned and said, "You still haven't guessed my identity?"

The youth nodded and said, "I already know. However, I just want a pure battle. I truly wish to fight against you. I don't have any other distracting thoughts."

Shi Hao looked at him somewhat distractedly, feeling that he had a firm and unmatched confidence within him. There was also an arrogance and conceit that only a youth would have, one that desired great battles to sharpen oneself.

"The single-armed individual is your grandfather. I want information about him. Is there anything more important than that?" Shi Hao asked.

"I wish for a fight right now!" The spear in the youth's hand pointed at Shi Hao. Silver radiance flourished, and an undying divine aura surged, the pressure it released oppressing heaven and earth.

Behind him, the two elders nodded. They were clearly satisfied, admiring his confidence in being unrivalled.

"That person is your grandfather!" Shi Hao's eyes became deep, and then he no longer said anything. A great black halberd appeared in his hands, and with a great sweep, it immediately erupted with endless golden light.

The black halberd's blade and pole became golden, and its divine force erupted. It was like a boundless sea as it swept out in all directions.

This was Stone Clan's country guarding divine halberd. It was utterly terrifying and enough to shake a region. It had never dimmed in the passage of time, still possessing endless divine might.

Hong!

Shi Hao stabbed out heavily, slamming the halberd onto the ground, causing this place to collapse. Not even the formations could protect this place. Rocks rushed into the clouds, and chains of order extended everywhere, breaking down this place.

This was a heaven overflowing divine might. An undying divine aura was being released!

This wasn't done to target Qin Hao, but instead for his dissatisfaction towards those two elders. He wanted to suppress them, and as such, he used his full strength.

In that instant this place greatly collapsed. Even though Qin Hao wore the divine battle clothes, he was still young. He was blasted flying. The silver radiance continuously flickered, helping him block the tremendous pressure.

The two elders quickly backed up, pulling Qin Hao with them. They immediately fled towards the horizon. Their expressions were harsh.

"Do you know what kind of result using such a powerful divine weapon in my Qin Clan will bring about?" One of the elders said coldly.

"Suppress!" The other individual directly shouted. He activated a great formation, and light immediately rushed into the heavens, covering this place.

Shi Hao was astonished. He felt the country guarding divine halberd in his hands shake greatly. It actually wanted to break through the skies and rush into Five Phase Peak. It was going to be brought away.

With a shua sound, he put away the golden halberd.

It was rumored that under Five Phase Peak rested a matchless existence. It seemed like this wasn't completely baseless. At the very least, there should be a terrifying treasure within this Five Phase Peak.

In the heavens, Qin Hao's silver clothes flickered with radiance. His chest was rising and falling, feeling great shock towards Shi Hao's divine might. He merely slammed the halberd into the ground, yet there was this type of might that forced back the three of them.

One of the elders smiled and said, "You are already astonishing enough. It's just that you are still young. If you were the same age, no one would be your opponent."

"Release Qin Fa." At this moment, an individual entered from outside the mountains. His hair was white, and his build was tall and large. His gaze was light as he walked over with large steps.

This was a middle aged individual. He was tall, big, and powerful, but in his eyes, the signs of great changes could be seen. His age was definitely not young, and what he experienced was definitely greater than the entire life of a normal person.

The great disturbance here naturally alarmed many people from the Immortal Mountain.

The white-haired individual's gaze was chilly. He towered from above and looked down at Shi Hao. "It was me who dealt with Shi Zhongtian, and it was right at this place where I beat him until he spat out large amounts of blood."

When Shi Hao heard this, every single hair on his body stood up in anger!

Who was Shi Zhongtian? He was known as the Great Demonic God, someone who was powerful and unrivalled. He was Shi Hao's grandfather. However, he was actually forced to spit out large amounts of blood. This made Shi Hao's murderous intent surge. He was on the verge of erupting!

"You've cultivated hundreds of years, yet you still dare to brag about defeating my grandfather. Today, I, Shi Hao, will fight here, using blood to wash away my grandfather's humiliation!" Shi Hao shouted loudly.

He had never been as angry as he was right now. His hair danced about, forming a domain. The surrounding rocks all began to rumble, and all of them rushed into the heavens, shaking the hearts of everyone present.

Even though Shi Hao was angry, he could still tell that this supreme expert was extremely unordinary. The blood energy around his body was powerful to the point where it was a bit excessive. The symbols within him poured like the seas, and his essence energy surged like a dragon.

"Qin Zhan is a lunatic. For the sake of cultivation, he used methods of any kind and has already entered the devil path. You do not need to learn from him." In the distance, the two elders warned Qin Hao.

The white-haired individual's name was Qin Zhan. His imposing body was like a mountain, terrifying one to their soul. His gaze was deep and cold like lightning as he looked at Shi Hao. "So-called geniuses are just for the sake of killing. Use all your strength! I hope you will not disappoint me."

Hong!

Shi Hao didn't need this middle-aged man to tell him. After merging with the imperishable golden battle clothes, he long erupted outwards. Rage and war intent merged together, forming a type of berserkness. Boundless fluctuations rippled outwards in all directions.

His grandfather had a special place in his heart. After learning that Grandpa Fifteen had been injured and attacked until he spat out blood, Shi Hao seemed to have gone mad.

A Golden Kun Peng spread its wings, wishing to split part the nine heavens. Shi Hao formed the Kun Peng and rushed into the heavens to fight fiercely against this individual.

As soon as the battle began, blood splashed outwards in the sky. The battle was incredibly ferocious and bitter. The white-haired individual's shoulder was almost blasted apart by Shi Hao's attack, while Shi Hao also suffered a bit of damage. He spat out half a mouthful of blood from his mouth.

The battle was just too intense. In just that instant, the two individuals clashed thousands of times and continuously shifted position. It was as if two streaks of lightning were interweaving in the skies.

Shi Hao was shaken. This individual was ridiculously powerful. He possessed a matchless strength in the Supreme Being Realm!

“The little Stone is formidable... He could actually fight against Qin Zhan to this level. You have to understand that this lunatic has swept through all his opponents to reach his current stage. He had only lost a few times in the past.” In the distance the two elders sighed.

Even though Shi Hao was angry, his battle awareness became even more sharp. The opponent he encountered this time truly was too powerful! It was definitely one of the most difficult battles he had ever fought. After all, he still wasn't a true supreme expert.

“AHHHHH!” Shi Hao roared. When he thought of his grandfather being injured, he became like a demon. His hair flew about chaotically, and all of his body's potential erupted, causing his power to rise even greater.

Hong!

In the heavens, a golden great peng rushed over. It carried endless golden light that oppressed the world.

At the same time, a large black fish swam about with a boundless black sea below it.

The heavens and the earth split into two colors, separated into the great Peng and the black fish, forming the great yang and great yin energies. It was just too terrifying.

“Break!”

Shi Hao roared. Mountains and rivers were moved, and all of Immortal Mountain swayed. He was going mad after discovering that his grandfather was wounded. He used all of his strength without holding anything back.

In the next instant, the great peng and the enormous black fish intertwined together, forming the yin-yang dao. It was like a supreme ultimate force. Rumbling sounds tore through the air as it slammed towards Qin Zhan.

The two individuals collided. They had already exchanged hundreds of thousands of attacks. He had already persisted for an extremely long time, but under this strike, Qin Zhan directly collapsed.

With a hong sound, he was blasted flying. His entire body was covered in blood and in tatters.

Shi Hao also spat out blood. He was like a god or devil that had descended into this world. He swooped over and picked him up from the great earth. Then, he sent him flying again with a slap.

Hong!

Qin Zhan smashed into a rocky cliff, causing his body to become even more tattered. A large amount of blood flowed down from the cliff.

Meanwhile, a loud sound could be heard. The valley had opened. Two cliffs separated, revealing the boundless immortal valley within.

Shi Hao's eyes burned furiously. He walked over and lifted Qin Zhan. Then, he walked towards the valley.