Perfect WD 791

Chapter 791 - Immortal Mine

Right when Shi Hao was going to nod his head, Qi Daolin added. "Even though he is extremely powerful and you are likely not his opponent, you... have to think of a way to kill him!"

Shi Hao immediately didn't feel like listening. His face fell, saying, "Old thing, what are you saying? I already defeated him twice, yet you still don't think I can kill him? You shouldn't underestimate me like this!"

Qi Daolin sighed and said, "If not for news travelling around recently, I wouldn't even have known about this. The one that is travelling the world is just a second body. We've underestimated him."

This was a serious problem. He deeply understood that the main body of Immortal Palace's inheritor was definitely going to be even stronger. Once they merged, their cultivation would be hard to predict.

In his opinion, Immortal Palace's inheritor even seemed to have the confidence in defeating those ancient freaks.

When Shi Hao heard this, he was rather unwilling to accept it. "How powerful could he be?"

"Powerful to a ridiculous level. It definitely won't be something as simple as adding the two bodies together, but a sudden surge in power. Once they merge, his fighting power will erupt like a volcano." Qi Daolin sighed and said.

Not even he had anticipated that Immortal Palace would cultivate this type of ancient method in secret. It was because it was extremely difficult to do, as well as exceedingly dangerous.

They originally thought that Immortal Palace was only testing this on Yue Chan, never expecting that their own inheritor also cultivated it.

In this world, there were actually two who succeeded!

Shi Hao frowned and said, "Is it that scary? What kind of background does that ancient method have exactly? If I have to, I'll ask Qing Yi for it and cultivate it a bit too."

"It is more terrifying than your imagination, something created by an undying existence. However, you shouldn't try to learn it. One person into two, a single mistake and a huge issue will arise."

"Undying existence?" Shi Hao was shocked. He immediately thought of the powerful existence that had been suppressed under Five Phase Mountain in the lower realm.

"That existence is extremely terrifying. Rumor has it that this existence is the posthumous child of an unmatched creature from the most ancient era, and perhaps related to the Kun Peng. Of course, these are all just rumors." Qi Daolin said.

When Shi Hao heard this, great flames raged within him. He immediately asked about it.

Qi Daolin shook his head. He only heard a few rumors as well. That existence had never seen the parents, and after birth, was sealed in primal chaos for millions of years before emerging.

Shi Hao was stupefied. It was that senior that was sealed in the lower realm after all!

"Immortal Palace has a few matchless secret techniques, but they didn't establish them, but obtained them from other inheritances. It could even be said that their hands are covered in blood..." Qi Daolin laughed coldly.

Shi Hao finally understood why the undying existence was suppressed under Five Phase Mountain, difficult to kill even after all this time.

"The technique Immortal Palace has is imperfect. That undying existence also divided into two bodies, and as long as one body dies and the other is alive, then they can be reborn. In addition, each time he dies once, he will experience a rebirth and carry out a life and death enlightenment, giving him a chance to become a bit stronger. This is the most fundamental difference between the perfect technique and the technique Immortal Palace obtained."

Separate into two bodies to cultivate, when merged again, become even more powerful. However, the undying existence's perfect technique had a life and death rebirth, allowing for further advancement.

"That is why if you truly wish to kill that undying existence, both of his bodies must be killed at the same time, or else each time a single body is killed, it will only allow his comprehension to grow deeper, possibly becoming even stronger."

Shi Hao asked where the undying existence went. This existence definitely stood at his side, but the information he obtained was similar to the rumors, that he had long entered the depths of the uninhabited region's depths!

"This seems to be the root of everything. Could it be that everyone will eventually have to go there?" Shi Hao said softly. He felt that Willow Deity and little pagoda might be in the restricted area's depths.

And now, even Qi Daolin was going to go.

"You have to be careful about Celestial Clan's resolution. You have to know how to protect yourself when I am not here." Qi Daolin warned.

He especially warned that with that dao protector's life nearing its end, the reason he directly fled after his defeat last time was likely so that he could truly use up the last of his energy. He might take extreme action.

Of course, if the Celestial Clan's dao protector took action, they definitely wouldn't hold back, going as far as needed.

"I have my own ways of protecting myself," said Shi Hao. He had two Realm Shattering Symbols now, so he didn't have to worry. He just had to calmly wait for the great competition to start. When he came out again, it might be a completely different scene.

He had previously heard that each time this incomparable battle of geniuses started, the shortest length would be a year, the longest unexpectedly lasting a hundred years before the people within came out.

During the longest time, there had even been someone who defied the heavens, directly reaching heavenly deity level.

"Wu, work hard then. Enter that 'Immortal Ancient'. Aside from the greatest natural luck, there are exceptional divine fruits, immortal treasures, and other things, any one of them will be greatly beneficial for the rest of your life. For example, the 'heavenly deity' fruit, once you eat it, heh!"

Qi Daolin's eyes were brilliant, but he felt quite regretful as well that he couldn't go inside himself. Otherwise, he would definitely clean out those 'saint wood', 'heavenly deity fruits', 'immortal core' and other things.

There were too many divine objects inside, things that all large sects longed after. This was also why they were so focused on nurturing and encouraging disciples to participate. Even if they couldn't become number one, as long as they could come out alive, they would obtain unimaginably great harvests.

"What do I have to be mindful of, for example, the various dangers?" Shi Hao asked, seeking guidance.

"There are many dangers, and it is different each time." Qi Daolin said. Then, he reminded that even though the Celestial Clan was defeated, he couldn't look down on them.

Shi Hao muttered to himself about how that clan had declined. Their so-called exceptional talent You Yu, if not for merging with the Heaven's Mandate Stone recently, there was no way he would become so powerful, fighting with him for such a long time.

"I knew you were being careless. The Celestial Clan is not simple. Previously in history, there was a youngster who merged with three Heaven's Mandate Stones, known as Three Stone Heavenly Monarch." Qi Daolin shook his head.

"What? Merged with three pieces of Heaven's Mandate Stone? Did his natural aptitude defy the heavens?" Shi Hao was shocked. There were six great celestials in the archaic era, but that was still only six Heaven's Mandate Stones.

There was someone who unexpectedly merged with three pieces of Heaven's Mandate Stone alone.

"His aptitude was only normal, not an exceptional talent. Before he merged with them, he was obscure and unknown," Qi Daolin said, and then he added seriously, "However, after undergoing three perfect transformations, no matter how lacking his aptitude was, he still became unimaginably powerful."

"Is he still alive?" Shi Hao frowned.

"Rumor has it that his whereabouts were lost after he explored some Immortal Ancient ruins." Qi Daolin said.

Then, he said, "The hundred rivers gathering into the sea has long begun filtering people out, registering names. You haven't paid too much attention to it, while I don't have much time left now either. You should think of a way yourself."

Shi Hao was speechless.

This old man was too irresponsible, right? Shi Hao cursed silently. Didn't they say that a few great sects could directly select and send people over, not needing to go through complicated procedures?

"Just muddle your way in with any random inheritance. It's not that strict." Qi Daolin patted his shoulder.

Then, he warned Shi Hao about a few other problems that had to be paid attention to. "It's time for me to leave, and make a trip to Fire Province's Immortal Mines, see if I can obtain some natural opportunity."

"Immortal Mine?!" Shi Hao was shocked.

He knew that there were many divine mines in Fire Province that produced all types of treasures. There was one that was known to be an Immortal Mine, but there hadn't been many throughout history that could enter. It was extremely dangerous.

"The reason why I placed the dao rite here is precisely because I was paying close attention to that ancient mine. I've waited for many years already. This time, there might be a brief period of opportunity, a fleeting chance."

Qi Daolin had previously stolen from hundreds of clans, and he had plundered a bone fragment that had a few secret rumors recorded on it. Through it, he was able to discover omens of the Immortal Mine's emergence.

After waiting for so many years, he finally obtained some clues.

"Dao master, bring me with you to gain some knowledge and experience."

"Fine!" Qi Daolin agreed rather cheerfully.

Fire Province wasn't made up entirely of grasslands. There were different types of terrain within the innermost depths.

This was a desert where not even a blade of grass grew. There was sand everywhere.

The master and disciple pair had waited for close to six days, about to lose patience. Then, an abnormality happened. Cracks appeared on the ground in the distance, releasing dazzling immortal light.

In addition, with the passage of time, great dao rumbling sounds rang through the air, becoming clearer and clearer.

Shi Hao gasped. Meanwhile, Qi Daolin had long took action staring in that area with brilliant eyes. It was as if they were blazing torches. His entire body was covered in bone texts.

Hong!

The ground surface split apart. A large mountain rose from the earth, surrounded by primal chaos mists. It was incomparably massive and imposing.

About halfway up the mountain, there was an ancient cave that released auspicious multicolored light. Immortal mists pervaded the air, creating a shocking scenery. Deafening great dao sounds rumbled, pouring out like a sea.

"Waited for such a long time, but the day has really come!" Qi Daolin no longer remained clam. He looked extremely moved, releasing dazzling symbols. He brought Shi Hao with him, directly rushing over.

This was an ancient mine. As soon as they entered, there was a wave of holy aura that made Qi Daolin tremble greatly.

"Immortal dao aura?!"

If this was the case, he might as well just make this place into an immortal cave no matter the cost!

However, soon after, his hopes were crushed. He sensed a wave of frightening aura. This was not some good place. There were unknown dangers! $nove/\ell b$.1n

"This... is not natural. It was created by someone!" Shi Hao said.

They called it an ancient mine, but it was more correct to call it a cave dwelling. When they walked inside, it was unexpectedly like a palace hall. Moreover, there were hatchet carvings and sword traces. It was quite clear that these were man made.

"Something doesn't seem right. These sword traces, blade marks... were left behind by exceptional experts!" Qi Daolin was alarmed. Someone as powerful as him, at his cultivation realm, who didn't feel moved by the things of the outside world, even changed his expression after arriving here.

"These were... left behind by an unmatched forbidden existence!"

His pupils rapidly shrunk. He stared at the cave walls, becoming more shocked the longer he looked at it. It was because there were indescribable great dao auras within every trace, incomparably profound and mysterious.

One has to understand that these were not deliberately left behind by others, not for the sake of passing down anything. They were just ordinary blade marks, sword traces, left behind from opening up this cave dwelling.

Despite this being the case, they could still display great dao profound mysteries, simply unimaginable. Just how terrifying was that person?!

Qi Daolin realized that this was not left behind by a single person, because there were traces of at least five or six different types of weapons. They were all left by matchless experts who were powerful to a heart shaking degree.

"This is Origin Stone?" Qi Daolin finally recognized the source of the cave's stone walls. It was simply earth-shattering, leaving him so shocked his eyes opened widely.

This was too luxurious! This was unexpectedly Origin Stone!

The so-called Origin Stone was born in primal chaos, tough to an unimaginable level. Its price was similar to World Stone, a natural supreme treasure core.

"Is there still natural reason in this world? Using this type of supreme treasure to open up a cave, they should be hacked by heavenly lightning!" Qi Daolin said angrily. This was too much of a waste! How could they use it like this?

Origin was often associated with true immortal. This was immortal dao precious material. Origin true immortals only existed in that past era.

Was this a cave from the Immortal Ancient era? When they realized this, both the master and disciple were shocked.

Qi Daolin wanted to explore it, but as soon as he touched the traces on the stone walls, he was immediately greatly shaken, quickly backing up. His expression was a bit unpleasant.

It was clear that the traces left behind by those matchless experts were too terrifying. They contained unmatched great dao force.

He didn't continue testing it out, because there wasn't much time left. He couldn't stay here for too long. He brought Shi Hao with him, directly rushing inwards.

Soon after, they understood a few things, because there were quite a few cracks on the cavern walls. They were created by magical force, damage brought about by the confrontation of supreme treasures.

"I understand now. This is a fragment of a piece of Origin Stone. It was originally a supreme treasure, but after others fought intensely, it was shattered, and as a result used to refine a cave." Qi Daolin said.

Otherwise, no one would be so extravagant!

Despite this being the case, it also displayed how extraordinary this place was. Several matchless experts carved their way in, turning it into an ancient mine, this place... left others hopeful, surrounded by a haze of mystery.

Chapter 792 - Immortal Palace

"It really is Origin Stone that had suffered damage after a great battle." Qi Daolin stared forward, his expression becoming more and more serious.

The Immortal Mine was extremely spacious. There was an extremely large piece of Origin Stone material that came off from the cavern walls. There were many cracks along its surface.

This made one's imagination roam. What kind of collision happened exactly? Even the supreme treasure made from Origin Stone was destroyed! This seemed a bit unreal.

Origin true immortal, exists simultaneously with the world, not decaying for tens of thousands of years, yet in the end, this top grade immortal material still broke apart. It made their imaginations roam, but at the same time, they felt fear.

"Collect it. Even though its cracked, it is still a divine precious material in the outside world. When refining secret treasures, even if a small piece is added, its quality will increase substantially." Qi Daolin said.

If this large piece that was nine feet in length was auctioned outside, it would definitely leave others completely shocked.

Since the ancient times, not many pieces of Origin Stone had appeared!

Of course, there was no way this piece could be refined into a supreme treasure, because the cracks inside were more dense than a spiderweb. It had previously suffered an extremely powerful attack, leaving behind serious damage.

Shi Hao directly put it into the heaven and earth pouch with any trace of politeness.

"I have a bad feeling... The resistance is becoming stronger." Qi Daolin frowned.

Following their advance, the various blade traces, and sword scars on the immortal material became gradually clearer. There was an enormous pressure that made even space appear blurry.

Shi Hao sighed inwardly. This place left him feeling a bit frightened. Just what kind of forbidden existence was it that caused such changes? Just an ordinary cave they opened up was already like this, it truly was something else.

Then, a few ancient engravings appeared on the cavern walls. They were extremely mysterious, releasing mists. There were ancient natives, and there were even all types of strange creatures they had never seen before.

"Not good, the great dao profound mysteries contained within these patterns are even stronger."

Qi Daolin slowed down his footsteps, his face becoming serious, sweat even appearing on his forehead. Brilliant light appeared from his pupils. He circulated the Eight Ninth Heavens Art to resist it with all his strength.

Chi!

There was one sculpture where a native held a sword, and at this moment, it unexpectedly erupted with sword energy that hacked outwards.

The sword light was like a rainbow as it pierced through the void!

Shi Hao was stupefied. This... was too unusual!

Simply unimaginable. How powerful was the person that created this place, even the sculptures that were etched were this terrifying? Even Qi Daolin cold only dodge it, not deciding to take it head on.

"It's good that it is just a native holding a sword!" Qi Daolin wiped at his sweat.

Shi Hao was speechless. If it was a true immortal that was holding a magical sword, would it release immortal light? This wasn't completely impossible, since these sculptures possessed great dao true meaning.

Soon after, dao master Qi's expression became ugly, because the sword in this sculpture was broken. The carved stone had long been damaged.

"This... is simply a war immortal sculpture. If one cultivates here, completely understand the sword traces, blade scars, and various ancient creature sculptures, it would definitely be beneficial for them throughout their life..." Shi Hao said to himself quietly.

"Even in the Immortal Ancient era, I fear that this would still be a formidable place." Qi Daolin nodded his head seriously.

Not even he wanted to leave, wanting to sit here in meditation and go into isolation. He wanted to comprehend the unmatched true meaning contained within these true immortal sculptures carved by the ancient people.

"Unfortunately, there isn't much time left. Based on what was recorded on the bone piece I obtained, the chance is fleeting, so we cannot stay here for a long time. Let's just see where heavenly fate takes us. If we can take this entire cave with us before leaving, then that would be truly heaven defying." Qi Daolin said.

In the end, Qi Daolin resisted a tremendous amount of pressure and brought Shi Hao with him into the Immortal Mine's depths. To be more precise, this was an enormous ancient palace that was full of immortal energy.

This place was too mysterious, spotlessly white and curling with mist. It was as if they entered the residence of a human immortal, a breath of air enough to make one's entire body feel relaxed, their bodies shining with a rain of light, as if they were going to ascend into the heavens.

"What a formidable divine ancient place. Truly unimaginable!" Even dao master Qi's eyes were widened, making this assessment.

The palace was remote and quiet, incomparably massive. Through the mists, one could see many deities consecrated above that were swirling with mysterious power.

Meanwhile, the four walls were extremely unordinary. There were a large amount of engravings etched, from birds, flowers, fish, and insects to ancient sacrifices, and then to early natives, the sun and moon, various existences, immortal materials, and other things.

This place was a bit special. All of the pressure disappeared, restrained within these engravings.

"It is temporarily safe." Qi Daolin said.

"Dao master, you should hurry and look for the supreme treasure material you need. I will sit here for a bit to see if I can gain some type of insights." Shi Hao said.

"Alright. Be careful. Don't stay too far from me." Qi Daolin said.

Shi Hao immediately sat down. There were many etchings in the stone walls, all of them having their great dao auras restrained. He cleared his mind, preparing himself as if he was going to enter large worlds one after another.

Soon after, something Shi Hao was completely unaware of happened that left Qi Daolin shocked. He turned around to look at Shi Hao, revealing a look of surprise.

Behind Shi Hao's head appeared a ring of light. It then condensed, becoming auspicious and brilliant like a mirror. It made him seem like a cultivator that looked just like an ancient monk, but also like a divine lord.

The divine ring behind him swirled unexpectedly reflecting these diagrams one after another. The blade traces, hatchet marks, natives, sun and moon, and all types of creatures; it seemed to be imitating all of these ancient diagrams.

"This brat, he had this type of ability?" Qi Daolin immediately voiced his shock, because he felt like the diagrams reflected off the divine disk were the same as what appeared on the stone walls. They contained a large amount of great dao true meaning.

"Dao master, what are you saying?" Shi Hao was was confused, raising his head to look at Qi Daolin.

When he spoke, the mirror behind him disappeared. He was completely unaware of its existence.

Qi Daolin was shocked, and then he said, "No matter, you continue, don't worry about me. Don't be distract. You should just cultivate like before."

As a result, soon after, when Shi Hao began to think and comprehend, that symbol disk emerged behind his head again, looking like a precious mirror. It reflected the various ancient diagrams in the cavern, illuminating their great dao.

Qi Daolin's pupils rapidly shrunk, staring at that mirror like divine disk. He seemed to have realized something, but he didn't open his mouth.

Soon after, he turned around to leave, fearing that he would run out of time. He needed to act quickly, so he rushed towards the deities that were consecrated all the way in front of him.

Soon after, Shi Hao looked over all of these ancient sculptures once. Meanwhile, the mysterious light that appeared behind him seemed to be able to illuminate the heavens, reflecting all of the diagrams.

After attempting to comprehend these things for the first time, he discovered that the great dao here were too difficult, impossible to understand in a short amount of time. He walked forward to see what kind of good things Qi Daolin obtained.

Only, the light mirror behind his head never disappeared, continuing to shine there.

Dao master Qi stood there, feeling extremely shocked. He looked at the items being consecrated one after another.

"This is..." Shi Hao was shocked as well.

They were deities. What was being worshiped were unexpectedly various immortal treasures that flowed with hazy radiance. They were covered in mists. The scene was shocking!

"No wonder it is called an Immortal Mine, it was unexpectedly like this!" Dao master Qi sighed and said.

This row of items, every single one of them shook the past and present. Any one of them would make the eyes of sect masters of the higher realms go red, slaughtering each other and fighting a bloody battle over them.

"Heaven Fault Stone, World Stone, Origin Stone..." With just a random look, one would see four or five supreme treasure materials that were only recorded in bone books and difficult to find in the real world.

Shi Hao was shocked as well. They were all rough cores for supreme treasures, any random one of them of priceless value!

Qi Daolin was moved. His great sleeve moved, about to take them all, but light and shadow ruptured, and like fizzing energy, they disappeared, turning into nothing. There was now nothing left.

"What? An illusion? They were taken by someone already!" Veins popped on his forehead. This was too much of a pity.

It was clear that even in the Immortal Ancient era, this place was a sacred palace that provided all types of unmatched immortal materials.

"Over here!" Shi Hao pointed. There were a few materials on the other side that similarly made one's eyes go red.

"Void Gold, Five Phase Gold, Great Luo Immortal Gold..." It was as if there were flames jumping about within Qi Daolin's eyes. His mind was rising and falling greatly, finding it hard to control himself.

His great sleeve move, but as a result, it was just like how it was just now, fizzing into nothingness. Only when his hand left did they reappear.

"Despicable!" Qi Daolin released a low roar.

Even Shi Hao felt incomparably regretful. He entered the precious mountain, but he couldn't obtain anything. There was nothing worse than this. It made the master and disciple feel extremely frustrated.

"True Dragon horn, Phoenix beak..."

The master and disciple were about to go crazy. The treasures they saw were unimaginable, all of them things that had appeared only in legend. What was unfortunate was that Qi Daolin failed to obtain any of it.

"Don't tell me that this place is completely empty! If that is the case, I should just tear this entire place down!" Dao master Qi was furious. He walked forward, directly staring at the highest, most central point. The items that were consecrated there were the most rare and precious.

When the pure white mists were brushed away, there were no illusions there. It was quite different from other places.

"There is a stone." Shi Hao was pleasantly surprised.

Qi Daolin was moved as well. There was unexpectedly something at the highest point. Would they be able to obtain it? He quickly flung his sleeve out to collect it.

Soon after, his face fell. He obtained it, but after studying it, he deduced that it wasn't any supreme treasure, just a fist sized black stone material.

"This is a rocky covering. A precious material was previously wrapped around by this black rock and worshiped at the highest central point, but... it disappeared!"

Qi Daolin was furious. He roared towards the sky. They weren't even able to see what it was that was consecrated at the highest point, only leaving behind a stone skin. It left one feeling regretful.

"It was likely used up by an Immortal Ancient individual. This place is clearly a sacred precious palace." Shi Hao said.

Qi Daolin quickly took action, continuously waving his sleeves towards the illusions. With a hong sound, there were finally three or four precious materials that produced some type of reaction, releasing great dao rumbling sound.

Only, these divine materials were all sealed. Even though the power had declined after the passage endless time, the seals cracked, it was still difficult to move them. This truly left them shocked.

Ao...

Suddenly, a strange cry sounded that made one's soul tremble. There was a powerful wave of threat approaching, one that had woken up from within the ancient palace.

"Break open for me!" Qi Daolin roared, using the Eight Ninth Heavens Art. A spray of blood was released from his mouth as well, burning into light. Together with his own unmatched technique, he gathered the greatest strength to attack the seal of a precious material.

Hong!

He reached out his hand, and then he grabbed Shi Hao before quickly rushing out from this palace, not even turning his head around.

Honglong...

This sound rang out unendingly, the roar utterly terrifying.

Following a chi sound, the master and disciple rushed out from the Immortal Mine, escaping danger by a hair's breadth. The ancient mine surged with auspicious energy, erupting with immortal light that was incomparably divine.

When everyone turned around, they discovered that the great mountain the Immortal Mine was located at began to sink, on the verge of entering the great earth. In addition, a single human figure appeared by the cave entrance, unexpectedly flickering with seven colored multicolored brilliance, currently staring at them.

"A piece of seven-colored Immortal Gold!" Qi Daolin cried out with shock. It was too late for regrets. He truly shouldn't have ran. He originally thought that it was some freak, never expecting that it was a supreme treasure core.

"Dao master, don't feel regret. That Immortal Gold seems to have developed intelligence. Look at how she's in human form, like a woman."

"So what if it's in human form?" Qi Daolin was furious. It was because compared to the item in his hands, the difference in radiance was too great.

Shi Hao was speechless. He felt that the Immortal Gold was definitely extremely unordinary, and that Qi Daolin might not necessarily be able to deal with it. However, for some reason, she didn't walk out from the ancient cave.

And it was clear that if they wanted to bring away the great mountain and Immortal Mine, it was no longer possible.

Sure enough, it was just like how it was recorded in the bone book, the opportunity fleeting. That great mountain was surrounded by chaotic energy, sinking into the earth, thus disappearing with a trace.

It could move, only reappearing after thousands to ten thousands of years later.

"Dao master, what did you get?" Shi Hao looked towards his hand.

Qi Daolin frowned. He didn't recognize this material. It was grayish without much radiance. If it was tossed into a mound of dirt, others probably would ignore it.

However, soon after, he no longer felt dejected, instead revealing pleasant surprise. It was because no matter how much force he exerted, he couldn't damage this material in the slightest. $nov \varepsilon/lb$. In

"Immortal material!" He daringly came to this conclusion.

This material was a heavenly material that wasn't exactly metal or stone. It was incredibly sturdy, the size of a person's heads. It was enough to create a secret treasure.

"Dao master, our harvest this time was great!" Shi Hao was envious. The Immortal Mine had existed since the ancient times. How many people wanted to go inside to obtain supreme treasures, but failed?

The reason why Qi Daolin could succeed was because he had already waited for several thousand years to seize this short opportunity. That was why he successfully obtained the precious material.

Despite this being the case, if news got out, it would still be enough to shake the higher realms. It was immortal material! It would make the eyes of all great sects red. How many pieces had appeared since the ancient times?!

"Youngster, your benefits aren't less than mine." Qi Daolin revealed a look of shock and spoke after giving him a look.

"What kind of benefits did I obtain?" Shi Hao grumbled.

"Don't worry, it might show itself soon after. Also, let me remind you now that in the future, if you ever encounter any places with great dao profound mysteries, you have to stop and carefully study it. Even if you can't immediately comprehend it, you still have to take the time to study it meticulously." Qi Daolin warned repeatedly.

It was finally time for them to separate. Shi Hao seemed to have thought of something. "Dao master, Supreme Hall might be carried on the back of a large tortoise, coming up from the lower realm."

"Wu, I know. A silver phoenix was the first one to see it, but in the end, Immortal Palace's inheritor and a few other old servants began to chase after it." Qi Daolin nodded.

Shi Hao was stunned, but he felt relieved again. These were things even a few exceptional talents knew about. Back then, they chased after the silver-haired women together, so how could Qi Daolin not be aware? He definitely looked into this matter more closely than anyone else.

"I will definitely make the inheritance reappear!" Qi Daolin's entire body shone, his eyes resolute, burning with incomparable passion. Then, he tore apart the void and directly left!

Shi Hao then went on his way as well, departing from Fire Province, Goddess Province, this area. He also continued his journey.

Chapter 793 - Rendezvous

Shi Hao left from an enormous city, using a large-scale transport formation that could travel over dozens of provinces.

Otherwise, if he relied on flight alone, only heaven knew how many years it would take.

A single province, from one end to the other, was at least several tens of millions of li, the longer ones even more endless. It was an astronomical figure, large to a boundless degree.

There was even less of a need to talk about several tens of provinces, or over a hundred provinces of distance.

Demon Province, a place where demons had emerged from since the ancient times, shaking heaven and earth. Every few years, there would be a great battle. It was also a place of crime and blood.

The plant species sect Demonic Sunflower Garden whose reputation shook the higher realms was precisely in this province, and it also bordered Heaven Province, which hosted the Celestial Clan on the far side.

Shi Hao arrived in Demon Province, naturally not to provoke those great powers. Even if the relationship between those clans and himself were like water and fire, now was still not the time to pay them a visit.

He came only to see his grandfather. They had already been separated for a period of time, and soon after, he was going to participate in the great battle of three thousand provinces. He came to say his goodbyes.

This was a desolate region. Rarely were there signs of human life. Vegetation was sparse. At the innermost region was even more a group of volcanoes.

The great demonic god was precisely living here in isolation. Before they separated, because Grandpa Fifteen had absorbed the Demonic Sovereign's true blood, as a result having yin energy within him, he needed to soak in the volcanic magma to feel comfortable.

Volcanoes surrounded this region. Not a single blade of grass grew here. Mountains released fiery light one after another, and there were even more streams of magma, bright red and shockingly hot.

"Grandpa!"

There was no unexpected things that happened. Shi Hao carefully looked around, and then he saw his grandfather within a volcano.

Grandpa Fifteen was sitting within magma, his head of gray hair carrying black strands. He was seated, but when he heard the shout, he woke up, immediately revealing great joy.

"Child!" He walked over. He wore gray clothes, quickly hurrying over, his face full of happiness.

This place was isolated from the world, so he didn't know what Shi Hao had experienced. However, being able to meet again so quickly was still something to feel gratified and moved about. Blood was still thicker than water in the end.

"Grandfather, your complexion looks much better, your white hair even turning black! When I meet you again, will you directly become a young man?" Shi Hao was excited, joking with his grandfather.

"Haha..." Grandpa Fifteen's mood was extremely good. The yin energy in his body was almost completely expelled. He also reached out his own arms for his grandson to see.

"Ah, it grew back! This is too great!" Shi Hao was overjoyed. Grandpa Fifteen's broken arm finally grew back, no longer being crippled.

Once one reached the Supreme Expert Realm, they could regrow limbs, not needing a large amount of time to do so.

"Child, you returned so quickly. What did you end up encountering outside?" Grandpa Fifteen asked.

"There wasn't that much trouble. I ate well, slept well, and even encountered many great natural opportunities." Shi Hao feared that his grandfather would become worried, so he didn't talk about the various miserable things.

Stinky brat, still wanting to hide things from me. From your appearance, you are purposely only reporting the good news. Just talk about it all, grandpa is not an outsider." Grandpa Fifteen's eyes were deep, as if they could see through everything.

When Shi Hao honestly spoke about everything he experienced during this period of time, Grandpa Fifteen became furious. "Celestial Clan has gone too far!"

At the same time, he was also grateful. His grandson obtained a formidable master.

The grandfather and grandson had many things to talk about, a single chat taking them late into the night. Shi Hao told his grandfather that he was going to join the great battle of geniuses soon, and that he might be gone for many years this time.

"Hao'er, you definitely have to be careful. We don't need rankings, just need to be alive!" Grandpa Fifteen grabbed him. He was a man of steel, but in that instant, old tears almost flowed down.

Shi Hao also felt his nose becoming sore. He hugged his grandfather and said, "Grandfather, don't worry. I will definitely come back alive! No one can deal with me!"

Even if it was not for anyone else, just for his grandfather alone, he would keep himself safe and return alive.

"Bring this." Grandpa Fifteen took out the True Primordial Record and Ten Thousand Spirit Diagram, having him bring them with him. After repeatedly studying it, he felt that this palm sized sparkling white bone was quite unordinary. It might be able to display some use.

Shi Hao nodded, bringing it with him. It was because in the wasteland region's Western Tomb Beast Mountain, this diagram had displayed some changes, displaying some exceptional qualities.

"Grandfather, this is the Heaven's Mandate Stone." He wanted to give this to his grandfather.

"If this thing could still be merged with, then that would have allowed you to improve a step further. What a pity." Grandpa Fifteen shook his head, saying he didn't want it.

After the Heaven's Mandate Stone chose someone, even if it was taken out, it wouldn't choose another person to merge with. It could not display a perfect evolution.

Kacha! Shi Hao directly hacked the Heaven's Mandate Stone in half, putting one half into Grandpa Fifteen's hands. "Even though it can't merge with others, this thing can still be crushed into powder and used like divine precious medicine!""

When it was time to part, both of them were reluctant. There were too many things to talk about.

"Right, Hao'er, this place might have some ancient flame, the reason why there are so many volcanoes here." Grandpa Fifteen told him, wanting his grandson to stay behind and collect that fire seed to increase his strength.

"There's no need, I'll think of another method." Shi Hao shook his head. He also passed down all of the Immortal Ancient sacrificial language to his grandfather. If there is karma, he might be able to obtain that ancient flame.

Finally, it was time to separate. Both grandfather and grandson couldn't help but shed tears.

It was because after they separated this time, it was unknown when they would meet again. Perhaps it would be a few years, maybe a hundred. It might even be an eternity.

The great battle of three thousand provinces, ordinary cultivators might be fine, but those that wanted to seize the greatest natural luck would definitely fight life and death struggles. It was the most dangerous!

Shi Hao left. When leaving Demon Province, he was especially careful, taking several detours. Only after departing from this province did he borrow an enormous transport formation to head for Five Elements Province.

"I wonder if the divine striking stone and Emperor Butterfly are still there." They previously made arrangements for them to wait at a certain place without leaving, but such a long time had now passed. Were those two fellas still there?

Verdant and lush ancient trees towered along the bluestone path. This was a small town that had quite a few ancient trees planted.

Shi Hao stopped here for a short period of time. After ascertaining the direction, he then flew to a nearby mountain range and descended on a short mountain. $nov\varepsilon/lb$.In

Chi!

A streak of divine rainbow flew over, smashing towards Shi Hao's head. It was fast to the extreme.

He was alarmed, quickly avoiding. However, that thing followed him relentlessly, smashing at him again.

Dang!

"These mountains were opened by me, these trees planted by me. If you want to pass, pay the troll's toll!" That divine rainbow released a strange cry.

Without batting an eyelid, he brought out the pill furnace, and opened the lid to collect that divine rainbow.

"Youngster, you are too evil, wanting to use the immortal tomb's curse to deal with me!" It was precisely the divine striking stone. With a chi sound, it fell out, appearing in front of Shi Hao.

Then, the Emperor Butterfly appeared, moving like a golden streak through the air and descending into Shi Hao's hair.

Shi Hao was extremely happy. These fellas had waited here this entire time, not leaving after all. It saved him the trouble of looking for them.

"Youngster, you've waited for so long. I heard that a string of fate brought you several hundreds of thousands of li away, and then the girl you brought away to take as a wife almost got you killed?" The divine striking stone roared with laughter, looking like it deserved a good spanking.

"Rotten thing, you are putting salt on wounds as soon as we meet." Shi Hao grabbed him, his right hand shining and fiercely pinching down.

"Ah... stop, bastard, why is your hand so hard?!" The divine striking stone cried out strangely. Of course, it was still exaggerating to some extent. Its magical force wasn't all that, but the material it was made of was top level, incomparably sturdy.

"You are too unreasonable, leaving for so long at a time. What are we even supposed to do while waiting here? Getting into trouble everywhere on your own, experiencing such stimulating events... you didn't even bring us!" This lowly divine striking stone was always wishing to see the whole world in chaos, and then it pompously asked Shi Hao for gifts as compensation.

Shi Hao slapped it outwards and said, "Don't try to distract me, immediately trying to argue with me. Some kind of disaster definitely happened. Tell me, where did silver go?"

The so-called silver was precisely that sleeping Silver Phoenix. Now, Shi Hao was naturally sure that that was definitely the silver-haired girl.

When Origin Sky Secret Realm opened, it had strict rules that forbade other creatures from following him in, so he could only enter alone. The Silver Phoenix was sleeping, so Shi Hao had the divine striking stone take care of it.

"That stupid bird was frightened off by me!" The divine striking stone put on an arrogant look.

"Nonsense!" Shi Hao knew that it was lying through its teeth right off the bat. He hurriedly looked towards the Emperor Butterfly, asking it. It was because the silver haired girl knew where Supreme Hall had appeared before.

As a result, the Emperor Butterfly transmitted a bit of divine senses, telling him that the Silver Phoenix woke up, turned into a beautiful and outstanding silver-haired woman, and then it crazily beat up the divine striking stone, chasing it for several tens of thousands of li and fiercely venting its resentment before leaving in the end.

"Didn't you say that she was chased off by you?" Shi Hao asked the divine stone.

"Fuck that damn bird, she is the descendent of a phoenix, almost returning to her roots. Once she turned into a Silver Phoenix, reawakening from serious injuries after bathing in divine flames, it became even stronger. Angering me to death! What you laughing at brat? You cut off the other party's silver

feathers, doing an absolutely terrible job, making her look like a pigeon, but in the end, she vented all of her resentment on me. Those phoenix flames truly are intolerable, I am... so fucking unlucky!"

The divine striking stone was so angry it was hopping in fury, cursing continuously. This time, it was humiliated again, making it feel incomparably downcast. If not for it running fast enough, it would have been caught.

Back then, Shi Hao feared that the Silver Phoenix would be recognized by others, so he directly gave her a 'complete makeover', cutting her precious feathers that were flickering with silver radiance all uneven and scraggly. That silver-haired woman was immediately so angry she almost fainted.

When she revived, he knew without even thinking about it that she was definitely driven mad.

"You were in charge of looking after someone else's girl, so if you weren't the one to take anger on, who else would be?" Shi Hao didn't feel the slightest bit of sympathy, laughing in ridicule.

"Brat, I'm gonna stake it all against you! It was you that tormented that girl okay? Why are you putting this crime on my head?!" The divine striking stone roared out angrily, throwing itself over.

However, immediately after, its eyes immediately went straight, saliva flowing out. He stared at the strange stone that dazzling strange stone that surged with immortal multicolored radiance. That thing was too strange, dyed with the bright colors of the heavens. It was incomparably divine and auspicious.

"This is..." It immediately began to drool.

"Heaven's Mandate Stone." Shi Hao said calmly while weighing it in his hand.

"Aowu, give it to me!" it directly threw itself over, opening its mouth to bite down.

Shua!

Shi Hao shifted outwards, dodging to the side.l

"Big bro, do you see how loyal and devoted I am? I followed you bravely with no thought of personal safety, risking life and limb. You have to give it to me!" The divine striking stone was so sickeningly corny that it gave others goosebumps.

"Who cares about that Silver Phoenix troubling me? Next time we meet, I'll directly settle things with her in front of her face!"

"No, such a gorgeous silver haired girl, cool and elegant to the extreme, it's up to you to deal with her. If it's too troublesome, I'll carry her back!"

"You even helped her trim her silver feathers, personally doing the work. This kind of thing I promise I will tell the entire world, let everyone under heaven know, leave her with no choice but to marry you!"

. . .

"What mess are you spouting, absolute nonsense. Can you not bring me more trouble?" Shi Hao glared at it. This fella was clearly trying to curry favor through threats.

Shi Hao divided the Heaven's Mandate Stone in half, giving half to his grandfather. The remaining half was precisely for the divine striking stone.

"Big bro, you are too awesome. Unfortunately, I am male, or else I would completely devote myself to you!" The divine striking stone shamelessly cried out, devouring the Heaven's Mandate Stone in one gulp.

In that instant, its entire body shone, turning scarlet red, then purple energy came from the east, then becoming pure white like jade. It continuously changed, appearing incomparably divine.

"You can merge with it?" Shi Hao was shocked.

"Of course! It's a rock, I'm a rock, we'll merge sooner or later. The so-called selecting masters, that is just for other creatures!" The divine striking stone spoke proudly.

When Shi Hao heard this, his heart beated crazily. There was something like this?

"Hehe, I am going to rise up soons, undergo a perfect transformation, becoming the number one stone under the heavens! Youngster, hurry up and praise me a bit. In the future, big bro, I'll cover for you!" After devouring the Heaven's Mandate Stone, it began to act cocky again.

"You scoundrel, abandoning your benefactor after achieving your goal." Shi Hao glared.

"I'll help you take on a disaster. That silver-haired girl chased after me for tens of thousands of li, almost taking me down, so this is only natural!" It acted boldly and confidently as if justice was on its side. Then, it declared loudly, "From today forth, I want to change my name to stone of fate."

However, soon after, his eyes went straight. He stared at Shi Hao's palm. There was piece of stone there was was unadorned and without radiance. However, there was a type of great dao aura.

"What... is this?" The divine striking stone trembled.

"Origin Stone." Shi Hao said in a carefree manner.

"Big bro, you are my dear big bro, give it to me, you have to give it to me!" The divine striking stone threw itself over, saliva flowing everywhere. It unexpectedly produced a pair of stone arms, grabbing Shi Hao's legs, not letting go even if it died.

Shi Hao shot it a look of disdain, ignoring it.

"Big bro, give me the Origin Stone! Once I successfully merge with it, I will definitely be the number one stone! In the future, you don't even have to take action, just leave it all to me!" The divine striking stone wiped away its saliva while promising fanatically.

Shi Hao weighed the stone material in his hand. This was just a small piece. There was still much more in the spatial magical artifact.

"Dear big bro, as long as you have any orders, I promise I will smoothly take care of it."

It rolled about on the ground there while hugging Shi Hao's leg, not letting go no matter what.

"Big bro, I will warm the bed!" In the end, it seemed like it would stoop to any level, saying something like this.

"Get lost!" Shi Hao flung his leg out, feeling all the fine hairs on his body stand on end.

"Uh, I didn't mean that, what I wanted to say was that I will bring back people who will warm the bed! Isn't that cool and elegant noble silver haired girl insufferably arrogant? Watch me capture her and have her warm big bro's bed!" The divine striking stone patted its own chest while saying this. He also boasted that once he merged with the Origin Stone, it could go capture the holy ladies of any sect.

"Where is your integrity?" Shi Hao looked at it speechlessly.

"For the sake of the Origin Stone, anything is okay! I can do anything!" The divine striking stone's skin was exceptionally thick as it cried out.

"Take it, stop shouting already." Shi Hao truly couldn't handle him, tossing it several pieces, leaving the divine striking stone dumbstruck. Then, it began to cry out unendingly.

"Dear big bro, see how I will serve you in the future!" It finally no longer dared to destroy the bridge after crossing the river, because it felt that Shi Hao definitely had quite a bit more origin stone on him.

Shi Hao didn't pay it anymore attention. He turned to the Emperor Butterfly and said, "I don't have much gifts for you this time, but we are about to enter the 'Immortal Ancient'. There are heavenly deity fruits and all types of precious medicines. You'll definitely be able to eat your fill and quickly evolve."

They then left this place, directly heading for Fiend Island. Shi Hao felt that with the great battle of three thousand provinces happening soon, the disciples of all sects would definitely have terrifying trump cards. He had to prepare seriously as well.

This time, he was more scared than hurt. He walked to the heavenly river path, using up several days, blasting himself within an inch of his life. He collected a large amount of the river water with the pill furnace.

He similarly collected quite a bit of immortal tomb earth.

Fortunately, he studied the Lightning Emperor's precious technique, and he understood the curse of this place as well. Otherwise, it would be like last time, using up half a month just to get a bit.

"Let's go. We should set off. The great competition is about to start." Shi Hao said.

"Where are we going?" The divine striking stone asked.

"Sin Province!" Shi Hao said. It was rumored that this was where the creatures of the lower realm gathered. Fire Province also set their foundation there, so Huo Ling'er might be there as well.

Sin Province, this kind of name made Shi Hao feel extremely angry inside. He also hoped that this province would rise up and create a bright world through slaughter, shine brilliantly through the great world, ascend to the peak.

"Great battle of three thousand provinces, I'm coming! What present world geniuses, what ancient sealed freaks? They will all be put down!" The divine striking stone cried out.

Chapter 794 - Descendants of Sinners

Sin Province, east to west two hundred and thirty million li, north to south eighty million li.

It wasn't that large, nor could it be considered small. In the higher realms, it was a lower mid sized province.

Shi Hao used up several days of time, borrowing various large scale transport formations to return back to this side of the world, travelling several hundred provinces before finally arriving in Sin Province's lands.

Shi Hao walked out from an altar together with some travelers. The void gate behind him closed. He sized up the surrounding scenery, wishing to understand a bit about this place. He was already able to obtain some clues from a city.

Mulberry City, a place with sparse spiritual essence. The entire city was primarily grayish brown in color and made of enormous rocks. It looked rather primitive.

Dong!

The ground trembled. Several elephant headed individuals walked past, their enormous bodies making the streets shake. Their skin was a bluish green color and full of bloodstains. There were manacles and leg-irons on their hands and feet.

These were slaves. They had just been bought and were currently being escorted away.

Hu...

While in midair, great winds stirred about. Several dozen demonic bats took to the air like pterosaurs, exuding a type of baleful aura. They were all mounts, currently bringing people into the distance.

This was all just what Shi Hao saw from the altar, a random scene he saw immediately.

Mulberry City carried a type of primitive aura. Compared to the large cities of other great provinces, it seemed to be falling behind in development.

"Severely lacking in spiritual essence. This place isn't too suitable for long term residence." Someone frowned and said.

Because it allowed passage over provinces, these great transport formations would already send at least several thousand people with each delivery, or else it wouldn't be worth it. When the large group of people walked out, they felt rather disappointed in this large city.

"Don't feel so disappointed. This is Sin City after all, a previously cursed ground. What were you hoping for, some grand place full of spiritual mountains and clear waters? Just be content with how it is." Someone said.

When Shi Hao heard this, he frowned. The living environment of this place wasn't all that great after all.

"Why did it become a cursed land?" Shi Hao wanted to know how this came to be. It was because this was where the descendents of creatures from the lower realm gathered.

"A long time ago, a few powerful prisoners, as well as the descendants of great vicious existences from the lower realms were exiled here. They had the blood of sinners flowing through them, causing this province to be cursed." An elder said.

Shi Hao clenched his fists, and then he loosened them. He asked a few more question, being careful not to raise any doubt. It was because the higher realms was too vast, and aside from the province they resided in themselves, it was normal for them to not know too much about other places.

"Curse, it is definitely something only exceptional individuals who are powerful to the extreme can display, right?" The others were interested.

"Wu, this question is something we best avoid. Rumor has it that it is a curse from the heavens." The elder said.

Si! Quite a few people couldn't help but gasp, feeling great restraining fear. They weren't willing to ask more about his.

However, there were a few youngsters that were more curious, asking those beside them why this was the case. At the same time, they didn't seem to really believe these skeptical sayings.

"What heavens? They were all created by creatures, nothing more than a joke that ended up becoming a bit more scary." Someone muttered, not really believing this legend.

"Correct, there were a few rumors that it is related to some ancient sects that have disappeared or hid themselves in this world. Back then, a few forbidden existences from these inheritances joined hands to create this curse."

"This is a rumor!"

A few people argued and discussed among themselves.

"I say, everyone, now that we've arrived in this place, it is still better if we stop chatting about these taboo topics. Otherwise, if something bad happens, we might provoke a huge disaster." A rather calm middle-aged man warned.

Mulberry City was extremely massive. It was made of rocks, and even the ground surface was made of rock material, giving the city a rather ancient and savage feeling.

After walking out from the transport formation and entering the city, most people dispersed, no longer moving together.

Shi Hao already knew that there were quite a few people who wanted to participate in the great battle of three thousand geniuses in Sin Province, wishing to obtain a good ranking in this primitive and lagging place.

It was because the number of entrants into the 'Immortal Ancient' was limited. The cultivators of various sects were all thinking of ways to enter, trying to ender through comparatively weaker provinces to obtain the qualifications.

Sin Province was the goal of many supreme experts. Large amounts of people gathered here. $nov \varepsilon/lb$. In

Mulberry CIty was just a small part of this effect. The other cities of this province were already swarmed with outsiders, so it was difficult for this province to become peaceful again. This place was quite restless.

"With so many people participating, is there any point?" Shi Hao asked someone next to him.

It was because the people who came to participate from other provinces were endless, not hesitating to cross provinces all for the sake of the final qualification rights. However, only a single person could become number one under the heavens.

Shi Hao felt like swarming over like this was not worth it at all.

"The starting stage isn't that dangerous, and the cultivators from different sects all understand themselves, knowing their own statuses. They wouldn't fight against those freaks, exceptional talents and others. If they had the misfortune of truly meeting them, they would immediately surrender. Everyone is only entering for other opportunities in the Immortal Ancient. There are too many divine objects, enough to make all of these sects' eyes red."

It was quite clear that those participating had different goals. Only a few people aspired to be number one, while the multitude of supreme experts only wanted to enter to pick medicines, obtain inheritances, and other things.

Among them, not only were there bone books left, secret treasures, and other things left behind by past generations of geniuses, there were also immortal texts, and even more Saint Wood, immortal seeds, and things that would make sect masters go crazy.

One person sighed and said, "There were people who dug up immortal treasures, others who obtained wordless heavenly books, and there were even some who left that place as a heavenly deity after eating the Heavenly Deity Fruit."

Another person nodded and said, "There are even people who discovered True Dragon eggs, Immortal Phoenix nests inside. The heaven defying things are beyond your imagination. It's not that it's not there, but rather you cannot even imagine it."

There was no way Shi Hao wouldn't be shocked. Were there really that many heaven defying things inside?

"This can't be some fake rumor that was purposely spread, right?"

"It's not. At the very least, I know that some ancient great inheritance's freak, after ranking first, went into hibernation. During the endless years, he has participated four or five times. Aside from the greatest natural luck, it was also because sealed dragon caves were discovered that surged with chaotic energy. There were True Dragon eggs inside!"

"You even know about this type of thing?" Shi Hao didn't seem to believe him.

"There are no walls in this world without gaps, and it wasn't him alone who discovered this. Quite a few great sects know about this now, and there were sect masters who even personally spoke about it."

When Shi Hao heard about this, he was speechless. After entering the Immortal Ancient... he had to stake it all to the end!

"What does this count as? There were people who found a phoenix blood pool. All of the essence blood of a True Phoenix was contained within that immortal pond. As long as one could enter it... their future accomplishments would become unimaginable!"

It was because a single drop of phoenix true blood would allow one to undergo rebirth, while that Ancient Immortal pond contained all its precious blood.

Even if cultivators like the ancient monk appeared, their mortal hearts would be stirred, let alone Shi

He parted ways with that person. He was a foodie to begin with, and the 'Immortal Ancient' had so many things. At this moment, he was already extremely impatient, wishing to immediately go inside.

"So many great natural opportunities! Me, the stone of fate, will definitely rise up after entering and illuminate the thousand ancients!" The divine striking stone drooled within Shi Hao's hair.

Mulberry City was an extremely large city.

Meanwhile, Shi Hao discovered that all of the inns were full, with most of them occupied by cultivators from other provinces that wanted to seize one of the entrance spots from this province.

Soon after, he revealed an expression of discontent.

It was because the Supreme Experts of other provinces treated those from Sin Province with great disrespect. This was a cursed land, so in their eyes, they were all descendents of vicious prisoners.

Many of them looked down on these people, treating this province with contempt.

"Descendents with the blood of sinners were placed here, cursing the entire great province. One can imagine what kind of heaven overflowing crime these prisoners committed!"

"Back then, they should have directly slaughtered all of these people. What is the point of leaving them alive?"

These were the opinions of a few extremists. It made Shi Hao's face fall. Regardless, quite a few of these were descendents of people who came from the lower realm. They were actually being looked upon like this!

No wonder this province had the word 'Sin' as part of its name, making him feel extremely uncomfortable inwardly.

"In these past years, there hasn't been many outstanding individuals from this province. The entrance spots will likely all be seized by outsiders."

"A cursed place, an area with sparse spiritual essence. After the ancient battle, they were slaughtered until all of them were terrified. What kind of experts can they still produce? The ones that came from other provinces are all elites, coming here to seize the participation slots from the hands of these sinners, so it's only right and to be expected. The strong will prevail over the weak, it should precisely be like this!"

Shi Hao's face became more and more unpleasant to look at. A flame was burning within him.

In the lower realm, he had heard the saying 'descendants of great vicious', and now that he came to the higher realms, there was actually this kind of province treated as a land of exile and cursed.

This province had people from the lower realm, as well as the descendents of the higher realms' ancient vicious disciples.

He felt extremely uncomfortable. How many generations had passed? Even if their ancestors truly did do something wrong, the sin shouldn't fall on the shoulders of the descendants, right?!

Shi Hao felt that he should understand the situation in more detail.

Soon after, he learned that Fire Clan was considered a large power in this province, the ancient country of an area. They would not tolerate contempt.

In addition, the other news he received left him deeply shaken.

"There was a Stone Country... but it was wiped out in the ancient times?!"

Shi Hao's expression changed. This was absolutely terrible news! If his predictions weren't wrong, it should be the ancient country established by the ancestors of his Stone Clan!

"Why did this happen?" He asked around.

"The blood of sinners was too strong, startling all areas. It was cursed by the heavens, causing this ancient country to vanish into thin air." Someone replied.

"How is that possible?!" Shi Hao definitely didn't believe this saying.

"Shush, lower your voice a bit. Stone Country flourished in the ancient era, producing a few formidable individuals that were quite stunning. Someone saw a large hand reach down from the heavens, flattening this ancient country and burying that clan!" One person said mysteriously.

Shi Hao left for the distance. For him, these news were quite bad, making him almost erupt with anger!

After searching around, he successfully arrived at Stone Clan's remains.

There wasn't a single blade of grass that grew here, a place completely desolate. There were ruins everywhere with broken walls remains. This was an enormous area of ruins. An enormous country's capital city had previously towered here.

Shi Hao paced about here for two days, feeling angry inwardly. This ancient country was unexpectedly wiped out so ruthlessly, being completely destroyed. It was too cruel and merciless.

Finally, at the border of these ancient country remains, he found a tattered village. Upon closer inspection, he discovered that these individuals could be considered Stone Country's descendents.

"Actually declined to this state..." He looked at the old and weak, as well as the ordinary youth. They had long become mortals, not understanding cultivation.

"They could have properly survived before like other clans, but only because Stone Clan's ancestors learned of some truth, they provoked a disaster of destruction..."

When he found another tattered stone village, Shi Hao unexpectedly heard this shocking information from the mouth of a muddle-eyed elder!

Chapter 795 - Sin and Glory

"Even though there are many sinning clans, they are still divided into primary and secondary sinners."

Since the ancient times, it had long been accepted that Stone Clan, Fire Clan, and others, a total of thirty clans, were the main descendants of sinners!

This was the secret this elder spoke about.

Stone Clan was just one of them, a clan that could not be forgiven. There seemed to be a pair of eyes staring at it.

"They always say blood of sinners, could it be that they can tell somehow?" Shi Hao asked.

He had heard about this term quite a while ago, and it had always left him feeling a bit uneasy. He voiced his doubt. How was this defined?

This small stone village was extremely barren, only having one or two hundred residents. They wore old and tattered beast skin clothes that were quite primitive, not like the descendents of an ancient country at all.

The old man sighed deeply and said, "It truly can be verified through a few sacred objects. When tested, these people's foreheads would display specks of light. The blood of sinners gathers in the foreheads of powerful individuals, sacred light blazing like a torch. Meanwhile, those with the greatest sinner's blood would even display some patterns on their foreheads, their radiance surging into the sky."

When Shi Hao heard this, he was quite shocked.

"Where can these sacred objects be found?" He asked. He wanted to personally experience what was it was like.

"It really isn't some sacred object, something all clans have. After Stone Clan was wiped out, there is an enormous rock within the ancient country capital ruins alone. It is right in front of that capital city, and one can test themselves through it. It shouldn't have been taken away by anyone." The elder said.

It was because for most people, it wasn't some secret treasure, not useful in any way. $n\partial \mathcal{V}e.\ell b-1n$

When the old man was talking about these things, his eyes seemed to become absent minded, lost in sorrow.

Shi Hao stopped in this village for some time, earnestly asking quite a few questions. He left behind a pile of precious items before ultimately leaving, directly heading for those ruins.

"Is he my Stone Clan's youth? How much I wish for a star to rise again, a powerful expert that illuminates past and present, intimidates all those under the heavens, one who can wash away my clan's humiliation!" The old man muttered. His eyes were full of tears, and in the end, he cried with grief as he thought back to the ancient country's past glory.

Soon after, Shi Hao returned to those ruins. Sure enough, there was an enormous rock at the front of the city. It was clearly different, giving off an ancient feeling. There were mottled bloody streaks along its surface.

They were not scattered on this rock, but rather a type of innate bloody spots.

Shi Hao was a bit skeptical. He reached his hand over.

He did just as the elder said, stirring on his blood energy slightly before calmly waiting.

In that instant, the blood within his body surged, rumbling like lightning. It surged like a great river. Then, his forehead bone immediately condensed an ancient and mysterious symbol that shone with incomparable brilliance.

This was not the patterns the elder spoke of, but rather a symbol. It was as if stellar streams were swirling, complex, strange, mysterious, and absolutely dazzling.

Moreover, that radiance continued to increase, as if it would never exhaust. In the end, with a chi sound, it rushed into the heavens, illuminating the sky, scattering the clouds!

"Heavens, what is that?"

In the distance, people cried out in shock as they stared into the heavens with disbelief.

A streak of light tore through the domain of heaven, illuminating this entire region. It was strange and unfathomable, abnormal and mysterious. There was unexpectedly a strange type of fluctuation rippling outwards.

"That is... the condensation of sinner's blood, it actually scattered the clouds! Completely unprecedented!"

This scene shocked everyone. Many great sects in Sin Province immediately noticed it.

"How can there be a sinner's blood symbol so powerful, the beam of light piercing the heavens? This had never happened before!"

Cries of alarm sounded from all different places.

Meanwhile, Shi Hao was stupefied as well. He heard a desolate sound from beside his years, unknown if it came from that enormous stone or the symbol on his forehead.

"We... are not the descendants of sinners, our ancestors' accomplishments were matchless... they have always been fighting at the very forefront, still continuing to this day, creating glory through the price of blood and bones!"

This voice was sorrowful, mournful, and ancient. When Shi Hao heard this, he felt an urge to shed tears.

Shi Hao didn't move. He felt a wave of emotions building up in his chest. He stood there, becoming one with that enormous rock. The symbol on his forehead became even more resplendent.

"We are not sinners... the blood that flows within us not impure... that is glory, a record of our accomplishments!"

That voice was grand, ringing by Shi Hao's ears, making his heart tremble.

In the distance, many people were startled. This light beam of sinner's blood was too resplendent, leaving them with a feeling of disbelief.

"What kind of person is it, to have such rich sinner's blood? Did a true ancient great vicious being return?!" Someone muttered softly, narrowing their eyes. Light shot out from their pupils.

"This will definitely startle all sects and spread to every province!"

In the heavens, a symbol was illuminated. There was someone, who, through countless distance away, through their sect's clan guarding mirror, saw that it was the character 'Sin'.

A complete 'Sin' character appeared, making the existence who was holding the mirror suck in a cold breath of air!

"Sinner's blood into character, we have to find this person!"

There were immediately ancient existences that released a shout, coming to this conclusion.

Sin Province, the inheritances adjacent to Stone Country's ruins could see it with their own eyes. There was an ancient symbol in the skies that released brilliant radiance. It shone like a sun.

Many people were shocked. They began to discuss among themselves, but they didn't dare approach out of fear of bringing a disaster upon themselves.

At the ends of the great earth, a pair of grandfather and grandson were passing by. They sensed something, gazing over towards this side.

"Grandfather, is that the character 'Sin'?"

"It is. There is actually someone like this, sinner's blood condensing and illuminating the skies, producing this character. In the past, even those great vicious individuals only produced some dao patterns."

"But grandpa, you told me that before, this character wasn't 'Sin', but instead represented a type of glory!"

"That is true. What a pity, now, it is the character for sin. Its original meaning already no longer exists."

"The two left into the distance, disappearing into the limits of the horizon.

Shi Hao's hand was trembling. He touched that enormous rock covered in tears of blood. That sorrowful voice was still sounding by his ears.

"We... are not people with the blood of sinners, our ancestors... are still fighting, sealing off heaven and earth, cutting off their own paths of retreat, still fighting a bloody battle, defending desolate borders.."

These mournful words seemed to be transmitted from a world separated from this one. It was crying out, howling with grief. It possessed a type of glory, but also a type of sadness.

For some unknown reason, Shi Hao discovered that his body was trembling. His mood was resonating in response as well. Unknowingly when, his face had become covered with tears.

In the end, his hand left the enormous stone, and the symbol on his forehead vanished. The sinner's blood radiance faded from the skies, disappearing.

He touched his cheeks. His tears were still there, so everything that had happened just now was real. He had been influenced by a wave of emotions.

However, he didn't hesitate at all. He decisively took out the void halberd, and with a chi sound, hacked open the void. With one hand holding the halberd, he leapt inside.

The void space closed, returning peace to this place.

Soon after, a figure shot over like lightning, shaking the heavens as it quickly approached. With a rumbling sound, it descended into these ruins. It was unexpectedly a heavenly deity.

He was the closest expert to this place, the first one to hurry over.

Then, several figures tore through the skies, descending while exerting a great pressure.

Soon after, there was even someone that was surrounded by chaotic energy that descended from beyond the heavens. He overlooked this place, not speaking for a long time.

"Blood of sinners formed, light emerging from the forehead, engraving itself in the heavens. Those that don't know might even think that their ancestors have returned." Only after a long time did an ancient voice sound here. There were no fluctuations in this voice, no emotions to speak of.

They left, not staying here.

Then, other groups of people came one after another, paying this place a visit.

"The blood of sinners burned away everything. The light that was released from the forehead bone has ignited all, we cannot sense anything."

It was just a 'Sin' character that illuminated the heavens, a type of irregular scene, yet it startled all sides!

There was no way Shi Hao could have knowing that his actions just now would trigger such commotion. An enormous undercurrent was surging. A few people were scouting about, wishing to find him!

By now, he had long left that place. He was standing on a short mountain, currently lost in his thoughts.

Only after who knew how much time had passed did he snap back to reality. He said to himself, "A descendant of sinner's blood, I am not!"

He could feel that type of emotion even now, resonating with him. His ancestors were not sinners, but instead the founders of glory. Even now, they were fighting at the front lines, hot blood flowing from their bodies.

This wave of emotion, this surge of war intent gave Shi Hao a type of comprehension, a realization of truth. He improved a step further.

"Am I about to reach the great circle of the Supreme Expert Realm?"

Shi Hao's eyes were brilliant. He was already at its doorstep before, reaching it soon. Now, with his emotions fluctuating intensely, he was unexpectedly about to directly break through.

He didn't continue with it, because a single mistake and he would directly enter the Divine Flame Realm.

Once one entered the great circle of the Supreme Expert Realm, there would only be a paper thin line before breaking through into the Divine Flame Realm.

He already thought things out, preparing to wait a few days to obtain a type of heaven and earth natural luck, and use that to cleanse himself before reaching the consummate level, making himself even stronger.

This was a plan he had already decided on a long time ago. He didn't deviate from its course just because of this flash of realization.

Regardless, before entering the 'Immortal Ancient', he had to reach the consummate level of the Supreme Expert Realm, increasing his strength by another level. Only then can he calmly face all of his opponents!

'Who dares to call me the descendent of sinners again? What sin?!" Shi Hao didn't accept this.

After calming down, he decided to pay Fire Country a visit. Huo Ling'er should be there. He didn't know how she was now.

Heaven Province, a place far, far away from Sin Province. There were several hundred provinces between them.

However, the things that happened today still spread to this place, stirring up the higher levels.

In reality, the appearance of the condensed 'Sin' character that illuminated the skies startled many great sects. It wasn't just them.

However, only this clan had a feeling that they knew who this person was!

"Stone Clan ruins, it should be that youngster, right?" A heavenly deity said with ice-cold eyes.

Recently, they had been tossed and turned about by a small supreme expert, losing all face. You Yu was cut down, the dao protector defeated, treated by great inheritances as a laughingstock.

Even under these circumstances, they still didn't leak out Shi Hao's true identity, because they were still unwilling, wishing to capture him to obtain the Kun Peng technique and others for themselves.

"Let me make a divination to see where he is!" The dao protector appeared. A small part of the broken horns on his head had just regrown, not completely recovered yet. His withered face was even more pale.

"Great one!" There were heavenly deities that cried out, feeling incomparably worried. If this elder did this, then he would likely use up the last of his life.

"Great one, you must not! Qi Daolin is a lunatic! Even if we can find that youngster, the gains would still not make up for the losses!" Heavenly deity Mo Luo advised.

"Qi Daolin entered the boundless uninhabited region. The things I am going to do will not leave any traces. It is heaven's will to end this youngster's life prematurely." The dao protector said calmly.

Everyone became shocked. They looked at each other in dismay.

"Prepare a quiet room. I am going to carry out the plan. The Kun Peng technique and others will be seized, and the disaster will be sent on his way." The dao protector's eyes were cold, his broken horns flickering with cold light.

Soon after, this place became quiet. All of the heavenly deities retreated, waiting silently.

Time passed by. They were extremely nervous inwardly. They wanted to obtain the unmatched techniques and kill that disaster, but they feared that Qi Daolin would learn about it too.

"Now that the dao protector is taking action, there is no way he can continue living. Even though he is stunning, he will still wither away prematurely!"

"Even if he dies, that's fine. Otherwise, even though he is still young, he always makes me feel uneasy!"

Several heavenly deities spoke softly as they quietly waited.

Suddenly, they felt the void split apart and a passage open up. Then, it was as if a heavy object fell out.

"Did the great one succeed? Did he capture that little monster?" They simply couldn't believe it.

Celestial Clan's higher levels all stood up, feeling pleasantly surprised.

They felt like someone had been dropped onto the ground. Did they truly... succeed?

Cough...

A cough sounded. The symbols within the quiet room faded, and they could now sense things clearly again.

As a result, several people's expressions changed. They all rushed over.

"Great one!" They cried out loudly.

The dao protector was laid on the ground, coughing large mouthfuls of blood. His mouth was covered with bloody traces. He didn't bring back that person, but instead fell on the ground himself.

"What happened?" Heavenly deity Mo Luo was greatly alarmed. He quickly rushed over to help treat his injuries.

Only, the blood surging from the dao protector's mouth didn't stop, continuously pouring outwards.

"The divination will not appear..." He had a look of bewilderment on his face, and even more a type of shock as he muttered, "When I gazed into the future, there was an expanse of primal chaos. When he turns around, behind him is an expanse of nothingness."

"Great one, you... what are you saying?!"

"Your esteemed self is talking about... that little monster?!"

"Yes, him." Blood poured out endlessly from his mouth. He was withering away. With great shock, he said, "He... doesn't seem to belong in this set of history!"

Chapter 796 - Fire City

City of Heaven, within a palace hall.

The people here were all fretful, and even the heavenly deities were extremely anxious, because the dao protector was close to death, showing signs that he was about to leave this world.

"How could it be like this? Dao protector great one's life is in danger, my clan is about to lose one of its most powerful experts!" Heavenly deity Mo Luo looked extremely worried. This result was too terrible.

"It's all because of that little bastard. My clan's recent disasters are all related to him!" Another heavenly deity's face fell, exuding killing intent.

They all felt uneasy. The dao protector didn't have much life left to being with, and now that he attempted a divination, wishing to capture Shi Hao who was countless distance away and eliminate this disaster. However, the results were too terrible.

Those that were not naturally in tune with the spiritual, normally speaking, would not dare to rashly attempt it even if they were powerful themselves, or else they would suffer the 'wrath of heaven'.

"Just a trifling supreme expert, yet stirring up such great chaos in our clan. This is definitely unforgivable!" Heavenly deity Qi Tuo roared with a low voice.

"Cough..." The dao protector coughed out blood, his face ashen. He was lacking life force, his old body's condition becoming worse and worse. He probably wouldn't last much longer.

"I am truly unwilling to accept this... not even able to find a young supreme expert!" His eyes were ice cold. At this moment, he felt endless hatred. $nOVe.\ell$ b-1n

At the same time, he felt a great fear inside, because that divinatory scene was too terrifying, leaving others feeling incredibly uneasy!

In reality, the others' hearts were also trembling. Even someone as powerful as the dao protector, because of a youth, cut his own life short.

"He is in Sin Province. He must be killed!" Heavenly deity Mo Luo roared.

"Think of a way to preserve dao protector great one's life. We cannot allow him to fall!" Someone said with great worry.

It was because the Old Celestial left, entering the boundless restricted area to fulfill the archaic contract, unknown if he would ever return again, so this clan needed a powerful expert overseeing it.

"Dao protector great one wasn't able to divinate where that little monster was, and as a result couldn't bring him back. This means that he shouldn't have suffered the wrath of heaven, so perhaps... he can still be saved!"

They began to use all types of methods, all for the sake of preserving the dao protector's life.

A dark shadow covered the City of Heaven. A great pressure weighed down, making many people feel nervous and uneasy.

Sin Province, a place with sparse spiritual essence.

Shi Hao was not aware that a terrifying expert that had risen up in the archaic era almost lost his life from trying to capture him. If he knew about this, he would have definitely roared with laughter.

It was because the dao protector had no one to blame but himself!

"Is this Fire Country?"

Shi Hao had traveled quite some distance, approaching an ancient country. This place was established by Fire Clan and had existed for an extremely long time. Today, it was a power that could not be ignored.

At the very least, in Sin Province, Fire Country played a crucial role. It was an inheritance that couldn't be considered small. There were heavenly deities overseeing this place, to the extent where there were one or two sect master level figures.

Of course, compared to the truly great powers of the higher realms, they were still somewhat weaker.

Flame phoenix trees towered into the clouds. These trees were incomparably large, and ten of these were resting side by side. All of them were releasing brilliant scarlet multicolored radiance. They towered within Fire Country capital city, raging with vicious flames.

Fire Clan, a sect founded on flames. Fire served as their insignia as well.

Fire City was a flourishing city. Many people came and went, the streets full of traffic.

Meanwhile, the enormous city was quite special as well. When observed from the distance, one would see a red expanse that flowed with scarlet radiance. This was a massive city created from Fire Crystal Stone.

There were creatures from all different clans on the streets, especially during this period of time where large amounts of cultivators gathered. Foreigners occupied almost all of the great inns.

Everyone knew why they came, but they it was hard to chase them away. These people came from great dao inheritances, so no one was willing to completely offend them.

"Fire Country is so large. With a city so massive, will I be able to find Huo Ling'er?" Shi Hao said softly. He wanted to meet this old friend from the lower realm quite badly.

However, he felt that after the Fire Emperor of the lower realm came up, there was no way he would enter the the main Fire Country Imperial Palace. No matter how stunning he was, it would still be difficult for him to display any brilliance in the higher realms.

It was to the extent where he was worried whether Fire Emperor and Huo Ling'er even safely arrived here.

"Huo Ling'er? Never heard of her!"

As expected, when Shi Hao asked around, he was disappointed. No one knew about them, never hearing about this name.

"Youngster, you already asked several times already. I can tell you with certainty that I know about all of the most stunning and powerful girls in this imperial capital. There is no such person!" An elder became impatient.

He wasn't someone of the cultivation world, just a businessman, but he understood quite a bit about Fire Capital.

Shi Hao didn't want to draw attention to himself because of his inquiries, which was why he could only ask these types of people. He sighed. Originally, he thought that he would be able to meet an old friend if he came here, but in the end, he was disappointed.

He was truly worried for that father and daughter pair, wishing that nothing unexpected happened to them.

Shi Hao remained in Fire Country Capital, not leaving, instead taking the time to understand more about this place. He was hoping to find some other clues, not willing to miss out on this chance.

He didn't obtain any news regarding the father and daughter pair, but he found out that this city had a few exceptional experts. They were supreme experts that came from different provinces, and there were even some exceptional talents that had shown themselves.

Shi Hao frowned. Why did even young supreme beings come to Sin Province?

Moreover, he learned that there would be genius gatherings from time to time, and they seemed to be waiting for an extremely formidable person. This made him surprised. Exceptional talents even came, all for the sake of seeing that person?!

He trembled inwardly, wondering what kind of person would appear. Could it be that this person was going to pay Fire Country a visit and appear here?

"I should go take a look as well to see just how powerful and heaven defying that person is."

Unfortunately, he was disappointed. There really was someone who might appear, but it wasn't a hundred percent certain, and no one knew when this person was going to appear either.

However, despite this being the case, the young supreme experts of Fire Country Capital City were all moved, waiting expectantly. Recently, no one left, all of them waiting here.

It was as if they were birds looking up to the phoenix, hundred beasts welcoming a beast emperor!

Quite a few genius gatherings were held during this period. Many people conversed with each other, exchanging pointers.

"Wu, there will be a distinguished meeting tonight, sixth princess is entertaining guests. When the time comes, there will be quite a few geniuses that will appear. The qualifications are quite high, those invited all top level figures from different provinces."

There were people discussing this. This wasn't some secret, long spreading around.

Of course, for Shi Hao, this was a piece of information he could only find out through listening to these types of conversations. That was why he carefully listened in on their discussions to understand that place.

This was pretty much all to lead that 'phoenix' here, the emperor worshiped by hundred birds that triggered the great commotion. This type of gathering was going to held because of this.

"I should go take a look." Shi Hao came to this conclusion.

In the evening, volcanic ashes dyed half the skies in scarlet red. It was as if raging flames were blazing above, the clouds surrounded by golden borders.

A grand manor, the space it occupied boundless. It was located outside the imperial capital.

At this moment, figures were everywhere. People hurried over from time to time, descending from above or entering through golden chariots. They all had imposing manners, unordinary figures.

"Out of the way!"

Someone shouted from the distance. A purple golden carriage was pulled over by auspicious beasts. Even the void was rumbling under their feet.

The identities of those invited were not ordinary, all powerful individuals from different provinces.

However, when this carriage appeared, those in front still moved out of the way, especially one golden war chariot that even stopped to the side, yielding to this carriage.

It was clear that regardless of whether it was the golden war chariot or beast bone precious carriage, both of their backgrounds were unordinary, but despite this being the case, they weren't willing to start a conflict.

Shi Hao also arrived. Even though he never lowered his head, he wouldn't rudely and impetuously start fights for no reason. He similarly moved to the side with a few others.

Only a single green ancient war chariot didn't leave, continuing to head forward. As a result, roars sounded from the rear, and several auspicious beasts leapt into the air, carrying mists with it as it directly leapt over this carriage.

Hong!

Smoke and dust rose into the air. Several auspicious beasts pulled the purple golden carriage, descending onto the ground and stirring up a lot of smoke and dust. In smashed into that green war carriage as well, and only after doing this did it head for that manor.

A laughter like the sound of silver bells sounded from within the purple golden carriage, extremely brash and ostentatious.

The people within the green war carriage were furious, wishing to take action, but they were stopped by someone, advised with a low voice, "Brother, do not be quick to anger, do you know who she is? You cannot provoke her."

"Her background is shocking, and she might be related to the legendary individual who is passing by." Someone said with a soft voice.

In the end, this attracted many gasps. Many people felt shocked. They were like birds looking up to the phoenix, welcoming this type of mysterious and powerful unmatched young expert, and this girl was related to him?

Many people entered the manor one after another. When it was Shi Hao's turn, he didn't have an invitation, but he wasn't stopped, still allowed inside.

These were troubled times. The geniuses of all provinces had appeared, and quite a few of them were well known figures of their provinces. Not even the princess of Fire Clan dared to carelessly offend them.

Who knew if a freak would jump out? If they were forcefully stopped then, a single mistake would cause blood to flow.

The manor was extremely large with layers upon layers of courtyards. It was extremely grand, and everything shone within the dark night, radiating brilliantly. It was as if the bejeweled jade palace fell into the mortal world.

"Yi, isn't that the powerful supreme expert of the Luan Clan? His reputation is brilliant in his clan, long ranking in the top twenty. He unexpectedly came."

"What does that count as? Look, there are even people from the Zhuyan Clan here, actually accepting that invitation even with their violent tempers. Heavens, Lei Gongzui gave me a look, could it be that he heard me talking about him?" This person ran away with a sou sound.

"What? You are that genius from Demon Province? It truly is a pleasure to meet you here."

"Wu, that person seems to be from Wild Province, his name is quite well known within his Province, one of their ten great supreme experts!"

There were many creatures within the courtyard. They looked at each other, releasing exclaims of admiration from time to time. It was because a few well-known people appeared from each province, causing the people here to be shocked.

"So many experts, all heroes from different clans. This trip was truly not made in vain!" Someone said with a sigh.

There were people who were discussing the well known figures in the provinces under the heavens, talking about who was the strongest.

"Let me make a ranking, the younger generation's top ten experts. Hear me out and tell me if it makes sense..."

Shi Hao was also interested, however when his nose had a whiff of medicinal fragrance, his heart was moved. He quickly moved forward, and soon after, he arrived in a medicinal field.

"How could this be?!" Even the mind of someone as powerful as Shi Hao went taut, immediately becoming stunned.

There was a great formation protecting this place. There were symbols that formed a light barrier over the medicinal field. Meanwhile, multicolored light shone brilliantly inside, auspicious splendor releasing in the tens of thousands of streaks, forming an unique spiritual essence scenery.

Quite a few people had gathered here in discussion.

"Wu, I heard that this gathering was held precisely because some extraordinary figure wished to see Fire Clan's medicinal field, and that was precisely why it was held here."

"This is... holy medicine, how can there be more than ten of them?!" Someone said with a trembling voice.

There were too many holy medicines here, simply inconceivable.

"There were previously several hundred spiritual medicines, but in the end, large amounts died, only these dozen or so survived. They then all mutated, evolving to become holy medicines." Someone said.

"What? There was something like this? These medicines had this kind of background?!"

"Rumor has it that someone brought them up from the lower realm." A cultivator who understood the inner details said.

Not far out, when Shi Hao heard this, he was greatly shaken up. He knew that he had obtained clues regarding Fire Emperor and Huo Ling'er. These were most likely brought up by them.

Chapter 797 - Matchless Heroes

The medicine fields were extremely large. The five-colored earth inside shone, ensuring enough nutrients for these holy medicines' growth.

Hound leaf vine, a plant entirely black, leaves looking like mastiffs, flowing with dark light. Scarlet orchid, shining like blood diamonds, entire body sparkling and surging with scarlet radiance. Golden grass, moving about like a sun, golden light surging.

...

This place was truly dazzling, drawing many eyes. More than ten stalks of holy medicines were displayed together, producing a scene that was rare to see even within a secret realm.

Every single stalk of holy medicine was enough to make exceptional talents' eyes go red, because they were just too rare. There were usually planted alone and grew within a dangerous spot, rarely did so many of them rest side by side like this.

"Why was this the case?" Someone asked, feeling that this was inconceivable. They were all originally spiritual medicines, yet in the end, they all transformed into holy medicines.

"It is because the lower realm's natural laws are incomplete. When they were brought up, after being irrigated with heaven and earth dao, most of them couldn't endure the pressure and withered up. These were the only dozen or so stalks that were different, sticking through and undergoing a transformation."

Everyone became stupefied. They were unexpectedly like creatures! When cultivators came from small worlds and refined their bodies, able to pass the trials, their fundamental characteristics would improve substantially.

Of course, this was too difficult for most people.

Shi Hao asked earnestly for guidance, wishing to see just who it was exactly that brought these up from the lower realm. In the end, he learned that it was a father and daughter pair!

He was now sure that it was Fire Emperor and Huo Ling'er. Only, when he wanted to learn more about this and inquire further, the experts that tended to this medicinal field didn't know.

His mood became much better, but then, Shi Hao's face suddenly changed. He released a miserable scream.

This gave those around him a fright. Someone was howling so miserably next to such an auspicious medicinal field, making others' eardrums about to split.

"Are you okay?" A young lady asked out of concern. A few others looked over.

"Apologies, I've been possessed by the devil. I'll be fine after screaming a few more times." Shi Hao scowled miserably and said.

Many people rolled their eyes!

Shi Hao left on his own, found a corner where there weren't any others and then cried out a few more times miserably. He grieved and lamented, truly regretting things.

It was because he thought about how when he arrived in the higher realms, he had also brought several hundred stalks of spiritual medicines, but he immediately used them, eating them all.

How could he have known that if he had properly taken care of them, some of them would turn into holy medicines? This truly was... a severe loss.

"Ao..." Shi Hao wailed in pain.

Then, a silver divine wolf leapt over. When it saw him, it cursed outwards, originally thinking that it was its own clansmen. In the end, it was an idiot human.

Soon after, Shi Hao returned to that brilliant place and entered the crowd to listen to everyone's discussions.

In a distinguished meeting on this type of scale, the ones that came were all experts, coming from great clans. That was why they brought a lot of valuable and shocking information.

"What kind of background does Huang have exactly? So formidable, even defeating Immortal Palace inheritor. When I heard this, I didn't even dare believe it!"

Some people mentioned Shi Hao, triggering a heated debate.

"He is someone from Supreme Being Dao Rite, so he was destined to stand against Immortal Palace. However, his situation isn't looking good. The one he defeated was Immortal Palace inheritor's second body. If the true body came, that would be unimaginable!"

Immortal Palace's inheritor unexpectedly divided himself into two. Recently, news has been going around everywhere that he was going to become one again. When that time came, he would be unmatched under the heavens, having no opponents among his peers.

This gave all sects headaches. This was a terrifying figure that blocked the paths of exceptional talents from all clans.

"I support Huang, believe that he can win over Immortal Palace's person!" A girl who wore purple clothes said. She was young and pretty, and on her forehead were some black patterns.

This didn't ruin her beauty, but instead added a bit of bewitching style, mysterious and beautiful.

Shi Hao was shocked. When he heard her voice, he knew that this was the girl that was acting ostentatiously within that purple golden carriage before, speeding along and making other supreme experts move out of the way.

"Who is she? She was acting so brash, what kind of background does she have exactly?" Someone asked softly, feeling quite curious about her identity.

"Hellbrand Clan's pearl, their clan's most powerful young genius at present, named Tian Yao. The unmatched young expert that will appear is related to her."

Everyone became shocked. Hellbrand Clan was definitely a well known great clan. They specialized in symbols, engraving all types of patterns on their bodies. Their magical techniques were world shocking. There were many legendary individuals who emerged from this clan.

"Young miss Tian Yao, are you that sure that Huang will win? But from our perspective, he doesn't even have a ten percent chance of winning!" There were those who shook their heads.

"It was just a passing thought, because I think Immortal Palace is unsightly, always thinking themselves as the rulers of the world. Everyone knows that there are quite a few inheritances that can suppress them in this world, let alone back then when Supreme Hall was still in this world. Did they dare act arrogant back then?" Hellbrand Clan's Tian Yao said.

Many people became speechless. There were some who felt the urge to ask this bossy young lady why she doesn't give Immortal Palace's inheritor a try.

"Even though Huang will be defeated, there are still others who can kill Immortal Palace's inheritor. I am sure that this time, he will suffer a great disaster!" Hellbrand Clan's Tian Yao flourished with vigor as she daringly spoke.

"Young miss Tian Yao, don't tell me that you are going to persuade that unmatched hero to take action?" Someone asked probingly.

When these words were spoken, it was difficult for this place to calm down again. Many people's hearts jumped fiercely.

"Even if there are unmatched heroes who take action, they still might not be able to deal with Immortal Palace's inheritor. Once he completes his merging, in the Supreme Expert Realm, how many people could have faced him since the ancient times?"

"He will definitely be defeated!" Tian Yao said.

Shi Hao revealed a look of shock, because this woman from the purple golden carriage was too arrogant and domineering, insufferably arrogant. However, it now looked like apart from her ostentatious behavior, she wasn't all that bad.

This place naturally became lively. Many people discussed who the top ten experts of the present world's younger generation were.

"Young miss Tian Yao, will that unmatched hero really come?"

"Yes!" Hellbrand Clan's young lady replied, her expression serious, no longer frivolous.

"Chang Gongyan is going to appear again...." Someone said with a low voice.

Everyone's expression trembled. This name seemed to possess a strange magical power that made others tremble. Many of their expressions became grave, their hearts feeling fear.

"He should appear in these next few days, or maybe even tonight." Tian Yao raised her head and looked towards the moon. It was already full.

Wu...

Suddenly, a great cry sounded, originating from the distance, shaking the world. The skies began to tremble.

At this moment, forget about the others, even Shi Hao was shaken. The blood energy within his body was incited until it was about to surge, as if it was stimulated.

As for the others, they were all quaking in fear. Many people trembled, as if a hundred beasts met their overlord, seeing the king of ten thousand beasts. They couldn't help but bow down to kowtow.

This was a type of instinct. Quite a few people were trembling.

"He... really came!" Tian Yao was moved, the first one to fly out into the night sky towards a certain direction.

Everyone's expressions changed, feeling incomparably shocked.

"That person... really came?!"

The people within the manor were all experts who came from different clans, inheritors of great ancient sects, but right now, even these arrogant supreme experts were trembling. They took to the sky, following after her.

The gathering of geniuses was thus cut short. Everyone rushed towards that direction. n.(Ov $\varepsilon l \& 1$ n

They had reason to believe that this so-called gathering wouldn't just be a pretense, but only because they really foresaw the reappearance of that person and were just waiting for him.

Shi Hao revealed a look of shock, following alone. It was because he knew that this person was ridiculously powerful, definitely transcending into sainthood, a formidable figure.

Several tens of li out, in front of a cliff, a male stood alone, his expression sorrowful. He was muttering to himself, as if he was offering sacrifices and prayers.

Occasionally, he would release a great cry, the sound so great many supreme experts couldn't take it, unable to approach. They could only watch from the distance. Every single person had a look of horror on their face.

A few people, because they got too close, directly fell onto the ground, going unconscious.

"This is Chang Gongyan?!" Everyone trembled. How powerful was he exactly? They were all at the Supreme Expert Realm, yet just the emotions he released alone made a few supreme experts faint, this... was too terrifying.

"Correct, he is the legendary Chang Gongyan!"

This name possessed a strange power, making some of the people here tremble with fear. There were some that revealed passionate expressions as well, staring in that direction.

"Chang Gongyan had appeared in this world four times, each time coming first in the battle of three thousand geniuses, seizing the number one place under the heavens!" Someone said.

When these words were spoken, even those that didn't understand things too clearly were shocked, feeling great waves stirring within their hearts. They were incomparably shocked.

Under the bright moon, that man was broken hearted. He wore black clothes, his body not all that strong or muscular, instead a bit frail. He could still be considered handsome, but his eyes were very clear, carrying tears.

This was a weak, almost young and inexperienced looking male. He was incomparably emotional, offering sacrifices alone under the moonlight.

"This is Chang Gongyan, the male who is undefeated in the Supreme Expert Realm?"

"Old ancestor aunt has long entered eternal sleep, you... do not need to feel too broken hearted. She also wishes for you to be happy and properly continue living." Tian Yao spoke, walking forward, her face carrying a gentle expression. It was quite different from her previous ostentatious behavior.

A few people knew why Chang Gongyan came here. It was because a woman had been buried here.

This woman had half Hellbrand Clan bloodline, as well as half sinner's blood. Back then, she was a close friend of Chang Gongyan, but due to an unexpected event, they were now forever separated.

"Rumor has it that the reason why Chang Gongyan froze himself under the mountains, entering 'Immortal Ancient' for a second time was because he wanted to find the phoenix blood pond to revive that woman."

It was clear to see that Chang Gongyan failed, unable to find it then.

As a result, he went a third time, still unmatched this time, becoming number one under the heavens. However, he still wasn't able to obtain anything.

However, in that era, what was most difficult for him to accept was that the woman's corpse had been sealed for too long, no longer even having a chance to be revived.

In the end, he could only carry that woman here to bury her where they first met. That was previously a night of full moon.

Some people discussed this matter. Quite a few girls felt sorrowful, sympathizing with Chang Gongyan, as well as feeling gratitude towards him as well, their eyes completely red.

This was clearest with Tian Yao. She was a bit nervous, her voice gentle as she advised, "You... don't need to feel broken hearted. If old ancestor aunt knew about this, she will definitely wish for you to smile and not be like this."

Chang Gongyan gazed towards the moon, feeling incomparably lonely. Tears tumbled down, his true feelings pouring outwards.

Just these natural weeping sounds made many supreme expert tremble uncontrollably.

"You are called Tian Yao, right? Do not behave ostentatiously because of my existence." Chang Gongyan calmed down and spoke. It was clear that he had been here for a period of time already, witnessing Tian Yao's behavior.

"That not the case, it's just that my nature is too lively, in the future... I definitely won't be like this!" Tian Yao stammered, her face completely red.

Suddenly, a person appeared above the cliff, one that wore golden clothes that shone with dazzling brilliance. It was as if the sun in the sky had descended.

"It is good that it is you. Come and fight!" The golden clothed male spoke. A sharp sword appeared in his hands, pointing forward. Sword energy surged, shaking the heavens.

Everyone trembled. What was this person? To dare take action against Chang Gongyan even though his age didn't seem that great?

Chi!

Chang Gongyan raised a finger, colliding with the sword radiance. This place erupted, and cracks appeared in the void one after another.

"Sword core made from Immortal Gold!"

"Actually fighting a decisive battle against Chang Gongyan, is it... another ancient freak?!" Everyone became stupefied.

Resplendent multicolored light flickered about. These two disappeared into thin air, immediately vanishing.

Only Shi Hao saw that they left through a void crack, selecting a place to fight.

"Haha, it's been four generations already, still shedding tears for a woman who has sinner's blood running through her veins. Chang Gongyan has so many emotions, it'll be difficult for you to become unmatched!"

Another person appeared on the cliff, a woman who also wore golden clothes.

"Someone from Sword Valley?" Tian Yao's eyes revealed a strange light. Then, she was greatly shaken up, realizing who that golden clad male was.

At the same time, the others were shocked as well, understanding that this was an ancient unmatched hero that came from Sword Valley!

"So what if we have sinner's blood, did we do anything to offend you?" There was someone who was discontent, secretly speaking up. This was clearly someone from Sin Province, feeling quite dissatisfied with this young lady from Sword Valley.

"Heh, I precisely can't stand you sinner's blood descendants. What? Let me see how many there are, who it is that is speaking in secret!" This woman said coldly.

She raised a precious mirror and shone it downwards.

Hong!

Suddenly, a streak of thunder sounded. A symbols condensed on a youth's forehead, holy light surging into the sky, illuminating the mountains and rivers.

"What?" Everyone began to tremble inwardly, crying out loudly.

The golden clothed woman on the cliff was shocked and in disbelief. With a trembling voice, she said, "The one who engraved the 'Sin' character in the heavens, illuminating the heavens, that person was you?!"

Chapter 798 - Slaughter of Sinner's Blood

The bright moon rested in the air, shining and brilliant.

There were many cultivators in front of the cliff, and at this moment, they were all shocked, staring over, every single one of them stupefied. Their hearts were beating fiercely, their souls even trembling.

That youth was too shocking, condensing a symbol on his forehead, resplendent and blazing like a heavenly sun. It rose up and illuminated the heavens.

"Sinner's blood? What sin exactly? Who was the one that decided this, you?!" Shi Hao spoke, his eyes cold. There wasn't any emotion to speak of within them.

Many people were terrified. This level of sinner's blood was definitely comparable to the ancient great vicious existences, right? They had never seen it before, and even in legends, it did not surpass this.

"You... what exactly are you?" On the cliff, the golden clad woman asked with a trembling voice. This type of scene was one of a kind. Sinner's blood patterns formed, illuminating the night sky. It was unimaginable.

She came from Sword Valley, one of the clan's most powerful young experts, as well as someone under the direct line of descent.

Sword Valley, the number one sect of Sword Province. Even if one looked through all three thousand provinces, they would still be the number one inheritance! Otherwise, how could they nurture an unmatched hero, sweeping through all of the higher realms' young heroes since the ancient times, claiming the title of number one under the heavens?

Shi Hao didn't say anything, only staring coldly at her. He hated that kind of saying. What right did they have to give them this vile title 'descendents with sinner's blood'?

It was one thing if there really was a sin, but these symbols had clearly represented a type of glory and honor in the past!

Shi Hao was calm. The holy light on his forehead surged, illuminating the heavens, forming a 'Sin' character and engraving itself in the void. It scattered the clouds, shining brilliantly.

This type of scene left not only the golden clad woman in fear; even the other cultivators were horrified. It was likely that the heavenly deities of all sides would be shocked as well, rarely seen since the ancient times.

Only the people of Sin Province became stupefied. Whose bloodline did this person belong to? How could someone display such powerful sinner's blood patterns in the present era? It was inconceivable!

Shi Hao's aura surged, exuding a powerful pressure. He walked forward step by step, pressing towards Sword Valley's woman.

"Sinner's bloodline, your ancestors were great vicious beings, so how is my way of address inappropriate? It has already been accepted by many great sects." The golden-clad woman spoke. Even though she was inwardly shocked, she still displayed confidence, staring at that youth.

She didn't believe that this youth would take action, because the clan's unmatched hero had just appeared to fight Chang Gongyan.

"You are saying that within our bodies flow the blood of sinners, bringing disaster onto the world under the heavens? Please tell me what era it was that our ancestors stirred up chaos in." Shi Hao said.

He truly wanted this golden clad woman to speak about some hidden information so he could understand some more, understand the truth.

"The entire world knows about it, a few powerful inheritances had long acknowledged this!" The golden clad woman spoke, her eyes releasing divine radiance. She raised the bone mirror in her hands and aimed it at Shi Hao, saying, "Even this can recognize you, sensing that your sinner's blood is thick. All sects have this type of precious object."

"Turns out there wasn't much proof, just some guilt a few ancient inheritances decided on." Shi Hao was quite disappointed. Sword Valley's woman didn't have any secrets to divulge.

"As a descendent with sinner's blood, you really have kept a low-profile these past few years." The golden clad woman said. She had a weird feeling from the bone mirror, but right now, she no longer dared to act overbearingly, because she felt that this youth in front of her was too dangerous.

Even though she felt that she had been quite tactful, Shi Hao didn't think this, feeling that it sounded especially ear-piercing. His eyes became more cold, making the temperature here plummet.

"Do you think we are acting highly now? It is you who is looking down on the descendants with sinners blood, using the bone mirror to shine on us, wishing to seek out every one of us. What do you treat us all as?"

Shi Hao closed in on the cliff, staring at the woman.

"You... what are you trying to do? Acting in such a forceful manner!" The golden clan woman spoke, her face unpleasant. She was one of the most powerful young experts of this generation, yet she was being forced like this.

However, she truly felt a bit lacking in confidence, because this youth's sinner's blood was too rich. Forget about never appearing before in the ancient times, at the very least, it hadn't been seen for many years.

"Take back all of those words you said. What sin? Even someone like you can shout such absurd opinions?!" Shi Hao berated.

His body shone, his forehead becoming resplendent. The sin character took to the sky, filling the sky with a mysterious aura. Fluctuations rose and fell. nOVe/lb/1n

"Your ancestors were great vicious beings, acting fierce under the heavens. You all don't know how to properly behave, even acting out like this. Do you really think there is no law in this world? The golden clad woman spoke. She believed firmly that descendents with sinner's blood needed to be punished.

"You don't understand shit!" Shi Hao berated. He had previously visited Stone Country's remains, discovering a portion of the truth. His ancestors were still using blood and lives to fight at the very forefront, unable to return now. They could not be blasphemed against.

"You... what are you saying?" The golden clad woman's expression changed. Regardless, she couldn't accept the berating of another. This person didn't treat her with any respect.

One has to understand that she was the disciple of the one of the higher realms' greatest inheritances, and she was ranked within the most powerful few. No matter where she went, no one dared to show her contempt.

Moreover, with their clan's previously dormant most powerful hero reappearing in this word, appearing here just now, who dared to show any disrespect among this generation of people?

"What I am saying is that you are completely insignificant, actually daring to speak such nonsense." Shi Hao said calmly.

"You... are challenging my Sword Valley's dignity?" The golden clad woman said. She looked at Shi Hao, reminding him that Sword Valley was one of the higher realms' most ancient inheritances. No one could provoke it.

This place trembled violently, because Shi Hao flung out a fist, smashing outwards like a mountain peak. Great winds stirred about, making the void tremble.

"You..." The golden clothed woman's eyes widened with anger. This was clearly to deal with her, not fearing Sword Valley. She took action with everything she had, her entire body roiling with sword energy, forming golden light. It condensed in her right hand to face that great sleeve.

Shi Hao's great sleeve smashed over, incomparably ferocious, blasting this girl until she flew backwards, blood flowing from the corners of her mouth.

There were many cultivators here, all well-known figures of their clans. When they saw this scene, there wasn't a single one who didn't reveal shock. One of Sword Valleys' most powerful geniuses was unexpectedly blasted until she coughed out blood.

At the same time, everyone trembled. This person was extremely wild and vicious, not even giving Sword Valley face, taking action when he should. He was extremely dangerous.

"You... as a descendent with sinners blood, are you going to challenge the order established by great sects? The sects had long come to an agreement that they couldn't tolerate the chaos you all bring!" The golden clad woman said.

"Is that so? So what if I challenge it?!" Shi Hao said, his entire body shining, becoming quite a bit more powerful.

For some reason, when the sin character appeared in the sky, his forehead producing holy light, whenever he used magical force, the 'sinner's blood' within him would become even more rich, releasing tens of thousands of streaks of radiance.

It was as if a type of glory was manifesting, shocking even himself.

The 'Sin' character on his forehead contained a mysterious power that could support the body!

Shi Hao pressed forward, revealing a look of disdain and a cold smile. The order established by the so-called great sects, in his opinion, must be destroyed. Those were shackles directed at them.

"You dare act viciously here?" The golden clothed woman stepped backwards. As the pearl of Sword Valley, she naturally had her arrogance, always being looked up to by others. She had never experienced this type of situation, not knowing how to lower her head and compromise with others.

"What vicious? This is to teach you a lesson." Shi Hao said.

"My clan's Gu Jianyun already appeared in this world. Do not act rashly!" The golden clad woman said.

When the three characters Gu Jianyun were spoken, this place became completely still. No one uttered a word. He was like a taboo, weighing suffocatingly down on everyone.

Sword Valley, Gu Jianyun, this was a legend. In the ancient era, his name shook all three thousand provinces, ruling over the 'Immortal Ancient' and overlooking all of his peers. The slaughter he unleashed left exceptional talents shaking. With his sword in hand, there were no others who could contend against him under the heavens.

A sword core had appeared in his body since he was young, the brilliant sword radiance overlooking all others, known as someone who killed all of his enemies!

"That golden clad male from just now, right?" Shi Hao asked.

"Exactly!" Sword Valley's girl raised her head, revealing an arrogant expression. This was their Sword Valley's heaven warping geniuses. How many people could face him since the ancient times?

Regardless of whether it was the past or present, as long as the name Gu Jianyun was spoken, all would retreat, the heroes from all sides lowering their heads, not daring to clash with him!

This was also the reason why Sword Valley's disciples dared to throw their weight around. Just like she said, their clan's unmatched hero has arrived. These words were too shocking; no cultivators were willing to provoke them.

However, tonight, they encountered trouble. Shi Hao didn't care about this at all. When he heard these words, his aura instead surged further, decisively taking action.

"You... are bringing a disaster onto your clan master, your inheritance, bringing a bloody disaster onto your clansmen!" The golden clad woman threatened while quickly backing up.

Hong!

Shi Hao displayed his might, fast to the point where she couldn't fight normally, only able to fight intensely.

The golden clad woman was extremely arrogant. As one of the clan's most powerful inheritors, how could she be willing to be suppressed by another and even looked down upon like this? In that instant, sword radiance weaved through the air, hacking downwards.

This place was covered by bone texts, filled with sword energy. It was dazzling.

Qiang!

However, soon after, a light sound rang through the air. Half a broken sword flew out, separating from the battlefield, landing on the moonlit great earth.

That was Sword Valley's divine magical sword. How much time had passed, yet that youth already broke it?

Everyone's faces went pale. This youth was formidable, actually this powerful, blasting apart the other party's divine magical artifact. His cultivation was deep and immeasurable.

"Who is he? When did this type of young expert appear? Most importantly, the sinner's blood within him is so dense, it's simply unimaginable!"

These were the questions everyone was wondering. They stared in that direction.

"Ah..." The golden clad woman cried out, frantically taking action there. She produced all types of precious artifacts to stop Shi Hao.

In that instant, her hair was already disheveled, her body covered with blood stains and in a sorry state. Compared to how she was insufferably arrogant with an attitude of looking over all clans, showing contempt to descendents with sinner's blood just now, it was too different.

"Stay your hand! If you continue, you clan will be wiped out, no one will be able to survive!" The golden clad woman screamed. She was now truly scared. Who was this person? He was ridiculously powerful! There was no way she could win against him!

She was always arrogant and willful. When death now truly approached, only now did she understand fear, but it was already too late.

Shi Hao loathed being threatened by others the most, and now that he followed a solitary path, if others truly tried to seek him out, they had to face Qi Daolin.

Xiu!

Shi Hao's body shone. He turned into a divine sword. This was the method he comprehended in the Spiritual Transformation Realm, forming swords, cauldrons, paths, pagodas... all things.

Sword light illuminated everything, the night sky becoming as bright as day. Shi Hao turned into a sword before rushing over. Scarlet blood splashed outwards in all directions.

The golden clad woman's eyes were widened greatly, not daring to believe this result. Blood flowed from the space between her brows.

"En?" Everyone was shocked. They saw that Shi Hao seemed to have passed through Sword Valley's most powerful female disciple's body, all of their hearts beating frantically.

"Not harming any other region, only the space between the brows bleeding?" Everyone became doubtful, because they didn't see any other injuries on her body.

However, soon after, they discovered that the golden clad woman's eyes lost luster. Then with a pu sound, she began to split apart starting from the space between her brows all the way downwards.

Large amounts of blood scattered down. She was divided into two, long hacked apart by the blade radiance!

Shi Hao changed his body into a sword, killing her in the instant they passed by each other. Only, because the speed was too fast, only now did everyone notice what had happened.

"Truly too formidable, decisively killing Sword Valley's inheritor!" Hellbrand Clan's Tian Yao clapped, applauding and cheering loudly.

As for the other cultivators, many of them had faces full of shock. Killing Sword Valley's disciple like this, decisive and calm, what a powerful youth!

"A descendant with sinner's blood killed Sword Valley's inheritor! This will definitely raise a huge storm!"

The supreme experts that came from all different provinces were stupefied. The so-called unmatched legend Gu Jianyun might very well still be close by, yet this youth still took action. The consequences of this would be tremendous!

Chapter 799 - Kings Emerge In Great Numbers

Shi Hao didn't feel any fear. His forehead shone, the sinner's blood thick. He only killed the disciple of Sword Valley, an enemy of the descendants who had sinner's blood, so it wasn't that big of a deal.

"Brother, hurry and leave, or else Gu Jianyun might return!" Someone warned.

"Condense the character 'Sin' from the forehead, illuminating the heavens, killing her like this, isn't it quite suitable for my identity?" Shi Hao said. He scanned his eyes over the crowd, as if he was a devil king ruling over this place.

Many people trembled. The mysterious symbols and irregular scene his forehead produced were truly rare, truly someone with 'unpardonable sin'.

If this was the ancient era, then this would be a world shocking great vicous being!

"Be careful! No one can match Gu Jianyun!" Cultivators that also had the blood of sinners within them secretly reminded in an urgent voice.

Shi Hao didn't say anything, his expression calm. The symbol on his forehead instead became even more resplendent.

Everyone was shaken. This descent of sinner blood, this type of powerful appearance seemed to be making a type of declaration. Was he going to be the ambassador for the sinner's bloodline?

"This is not sin, it is glory and brilliance, the glorious imprint of the past!"

Sure enough, that youth spoke these words, his voice resounding through the air, deafening as it fell onto everyone's ears. This was a type of proclamation, even more so a declaration to the entire world.

"This is not a type of shame, but an accumulation of the past blood and flames. In another world, this symbol represents the brilliant glory and accomplishments!"

Shi Hao spoke, overlooking everyone.

Many people from different sects lowered their heads, not willing to look straight at him.

"Those that call us the descendents of sinner's blood, do you truly understand what you all are doing?" Shi Hao's voice became overcast, and then he said coldly, "Anyone who wishes to put guilt on my head, dares to pass judgment, feel free to come at me!"

This was definitely a challenge. He did not fear the order those great sects issued!

In the eyes of supreme experts from different sects, this was a great omen of danger. A terrifying youth emerged from the descendants of sinners, one who was going to challenge the new order!

Moonlight shone down, pure and bright. That youth stood on the cliff alone, the corners of his clothes fluttering about, the light released from his forehead piercing into the heavens. There was a heaven overflowing domineeringness.

Gu Jianyun didn't return, fighting intensely against Chang Gongyan. They disappeared like that, stirring up bewilderment and speculation within the crowd.

Shi Hao didn't remain here either, thus disappearing.

In this unmanned place, he hacked open the void with the halberd, disappearing from Fire City.

Sure enough, not long after he left, heavenly deities descended. They were incredibly shocked. How much time had passed? Yet that 'Sin' character that scattered the clouds appeared a second time.

A few sects of Sin Province were looking forward to seeing this individual, while the other province's experts from great sects had extremely gloomy expressions.

"We were a step too late again!" A heavenly deity sighed softly.

This person must be found! The 'Sin' character rushed into the sky, only a few examples of this happening in history. It could even be said that it was rarely seen in near ancient history; it was just too shocking.

That night, no one could remain calm.

Gu Jianyun fought a great battle against Chang Gongyan, shaking the higher realms. Many ancient inheritances' sect masters personally inquired about it, wanting to know about the circumstances and results of these two individuals.

Neither of those two belonged to this world. Meanwhile, they directly tore open the void, disappearing from this place. It was just too shocking!

Of course, there were those who believed that the main reason was because of the unmatched sword core made of Immortal Gold. With this type of great killing weapon, there wasn't much that couldn't be done.

Everyone was watching carefully, but no news of victory or defeat could be heard. No one personally witnessed the result.

Only when early morning arrived did news sound. Sword Valley's inheritor practiced the sword while facing the golden multicolored clouds of morning, stirring up heaven overflowing radiance, resonating with the mountains, rivers, and all things, leaving Sin Province shaken!

"This is... he gained insights from the battle and is going to improve a step further?" Everyone was shocked.

Even the heavenly deities were speechless. They were all shocked. Brilliant sword light illuminated the world, harmonizing with all things between heaven and earth, becoming one. This truly was shocking.

He was still so young, yet he already had this type of comprehension?!

They had a feeling that once Gu Jianyun became a deity, then that would be extremely terrifying. His battle prowess would be world shaking!

Chang Gongyan also appeared, looking quite calm, as if nothing happened at all. He looked at the morning sun, observed the setting sun, and then departed.

"Deities with mysterious backgrounds are targeting him, wishing to harm him!" Someone released this type of news.

Something that left everyone stupefied happened. Chang Gongyan returned to his natural state, walking along the great earth. He couldn't feel anything at first, but later on, those nefarious deities were all watching helplessly as he lost them.

"A few powerful deities wanted to take action, but they could only watch helplessly as he left to the distance, merging into heaven and earth!"

This naturally left all sides shocked, triggering a huge storm. There were sect masters that sighed deeply. Once this person grew up, he would definitely be at the top of this world!

The one that spoke this was not an ordinary sect master, but rather one of the higher realms' greatest inheritances, Western Sect's leader. This would undoubtedly create a huge commotion.

Chang Gongyan, and Gu Jianyun's appearance made others truly aware of how terrifying the unmatched ancient heroes were. They had previously reigned undefeated in past generations, having their own accomplishments to justify their power!

Only at this moment did people feel that kind of pressure, that type of powerlessness. The appearance of a single one of these individuals would perhaps suppress all the young heroes of this world!

Once Immortal Palace's inheritor merged through the most powerful method, he might be unmatched as well, right?

However, of the snow covered freaks, any one of them could pierce through the heavens. They were all the very best, perhaps being even more powerful! noVE-Ib)In

The great dao inheritances had many young geniuses, but right now, they all felt a type of formless pressure. This was just too hard to resist.

Once this night passed and the morning sunlight shone brilliantly, there were rumors spreading everywhere. It was hard for the world to calm down.

Of course, apart from Gu Jianyun and Chang Gongyan, there was another reason for such restlessness.

The descendant with sinner's blood, forehead condensing symbols, 'Sin' character collapsing the clouds, illuminating the heavens, shaking all directions, these were news just as shocking as the emergence of two ancient heroes.

Many people were speculating who that person was. There was no way he could have remained silent all this time.

"There were people at the scene who saw him, feeling that his temperament is similar to Huang's. It might be him!"

Of course, this was just a speculation and impossible to verify. Only a few people held this opinion.

However, everyone knew that once they entered the 'Immortal Ancient', these would no longer be secrets. Because of various reasons, no one could conceal their true self. Everything would be exposed.

"Regardless of who he is, he will have to reveal his true body."

"I even feel like Huang has another identity. Regardless of who he really is, we'll find out later on."

...

That day, news traveled in all directions. Not all of the young geniuses felt powerless. Some of them were excited and greatly stirred up, their fighting spirits surging.

Kacha!

In front of a purple mountain, a youth with blood colored hair, an individual who was quite wild struggled free from his shackles, rigidly breaking out.

Not far out, an old servant was horrified. Those were divine chains made of top level precious materials, and there were natural laws infused within them as well. Not even true deities could do anything about them, yet the young male broke through.

"The old man feared that I would cause chaos, locking me up, but he still can't trap me. Let's go, it's time for a massacre, Great Heaven Burning Art has already be refined to the ancient predecessor's level, so how can its brilliance not be displayed to the world?!"

"Immortal Palace inheritor is hiding in that tattered copper palace, merging into a true body, not willing to come out, so I can't kill him. I guess I have to go to Sin Province. Two of those of ancient frozen fellas have appeared at the same time! It really is something to look forward to, a meal for me to devour!"

"You must not!" The old servant on the side advised.

However, this time, this youth couldn't be stopped. A streak of fiery light flashed, and then this blood haired youth disappeared from this place. A great void crack appeared in his original location.

"This is bad!" The old servant felt nervous, but it was useless.

That day, Green Province was shaken up. Four inheritors from an ancient inheritance in this sect fought together against someone, but they were all blasted apart!

Then, the adjacent province was stirred up, the Gray Flood Dragon Race's number one expert had his flood dragon tendons ripped out to use as a belt.

Then, Bright Province that bordered that place had an exceptional talent killed, burned to ashes.

...

This triggered a huge disturbance, because it was all caused by a single person. He crossed several provinces like a great calamity, killing many young experts along the way. They were all the most powerful experts of a clan.

"Great Heaven Burning Art has appeared, refined to the limit, but there is still room for methods of improving its power. It has completely unmatched power. It unexpectedly appeared in this world again!"

When these news were released, it triggered a huge commotion.

In addition, everyone heard that this blood haired male was looking for ancient unmatched heroes, the frozen experts. He truly was a war loving demon.

He just moved like this, slaughtering his way into Sin Province, triggering a huge commotion.

"My name is Zi Yanfei. People of this present age, who dares to fight against me?!" The scarlet haired male was extremely wild, arrogant and untamed, slaughtering his way into Sin Province and issuing challenges in all directions.

There were older generation figures whose eyes were ice cold, wishing to get rid of him, but even though this person easily got into fights and was incredibly wild, he was not careless. He continuously moved about.

Moreover, he had a secret treasure on him that could split open heaven and earth, allowing him to immediately flee. He took the initiative to seek out enemies and would not remain at one place.

The Great Heaven Burning Art shook the old and new. Now that the inheritor of this ancient inheritance appeared, it left the higher realms greatly shaken. All of the ancient sects had no choice but to pay attention to this!

Unfortunately, Gu Jianyun, and Chang Gongyan had long left Sin Province, so he threw himself at empty air, no one to fight a great battle against him. He could only depart.

"Somewhat interesting."

This was still Sin Province. A white clad person appeared, even the shoes and socks white, untainted by a speck of dust. His silver hair scattered down, shining with bright light. His face was handsome to an almost unrealistic level, more beautiful than many females.

"Six Crown King, Ning Chuan has appeared!"

It was unknown where these news came from, but it shook the world. The ancient freak -- Ning Chuan, had appeared six times in the past, sealing the world. His divine valiance was unmatched!

He appeared in Sin Province, startling everyone. This was Six Crown King, one of the most powerful freaks from past to present. Since his birth, his dao path had been consummate, everything perfect.

"I came for the sinner's bloodline. The descendent whose forehead released holy light, sin character scattering the clouds is my prey. The great dao needs to be protected and cannot be blasphemed against."

This was what Ning Chuan, Six Crown King said. He was going to kill the powerful sinner's blood descendant that had recently appeared.

However, he was left disappointed, because Shi Hao wasn't aware of these changes. He had long entered the most primitive mountain range.

"It's going to rain, this is a great rain that will engulf tens of thousands of li. Lightning will pour down in torrents, and this is also a great chance. I should enter the consummate level." Shi Hao said softly.

This was what he had planned long in advance. He was going to guide the lightning storm's electricity to cross the heavenly tribulation that had only existed in the Immortal Ancient, refining his primordial spirit and flesh shell.

He studied the Lightning Emperor's precious technique, so it was perfect to use now, allowing all parts of his body to transform, entering the great circle of the Supreme Expert Realm.

It was because Shi Hao felt a great pressure. Powerful individuals were emerging in large numbers, the kings of different eras all returning. He had to do what he could to push his strength to the absolute limit!

"Lightning is extremely mysterious, including even an immortal pool that contains mysterious precious liquid. I am going to seize this pool!"

Only, the greater one's strength was, the more terrifying the lightning tribulation one would face. He would have to walk on the brink of life and death.

Chapter 800 - Heavenly Tribulation

Kacha!

A golden snake rose its head, swimming several hundred li through the air and illuminating the dark sky. It was exceptionally brilliant.

A great rain was about to descend. Dark clouds gathered, thick and heavy, covering the great earth like an enormous black pot. From time to time, lightning appeared in the clouds.

Aside from the sound of thunder, the mountains were extremely calm. The flying birds and walking beasts all went into hiding, sensing the sinister aura building up here. They were all hoping to avoid a calamity.

On a mountain peak, Shi Hao stood there, facing the heavens alone. He was adjusting himself, harmonizing his body's three energies so he could be at his peak.

He already prepared to face the sky at his most powerful state, using lightning to refine himself, absorbing this life and death tribulation ordinary people would not even think about.

Hu!

Great winds stirred about. Wuwu sounds whistled through the mountains. Many large heaven reaching trees swayed about, expanses of grass, vines, and leaves dancing about like ocean spray, rising and falling.

This was especially true for the mountain region. Pine trees rustled, sounding like the roaring of a great sea, carrying with it a boundless energy.

The skies were changing. Electrical radiance became dense, black clouds gathering. They were moving faster, many of them about to collide.

Shi Hao's battle clothes fluttered about in the great wind. He faced the crazy gale, standing here like a divine bamboo, face towards the heavens. His eyes became more and more brilliant.

"It's coming!"

Above the clouds, electrical arcs appeared. They extended in all directions, as if the black ink dyed skies were finally going to be torn apart. Streak after streak of light suddenly appeared.

Shi Hao took action, flying high into the sky.

When he was eight or nine years old, he had previously obtained a drop of lightning tribulation liquid from Heaven Mending Pavilion, which had allowed him to undergo a transformation. If he could subdue an entire pool, then that would be unimaginable.

Compared to his former self, his cultivation was just too much greater. He was now already much stronger. The lightning he could gather correspondingly increased by who knew how many times!

In addition, back then, even though he entered the clouds together with lightning ancestor Mu Yan, that was after the thunderstorm had passed and the lightning was all about to wither away. Meanwhile, this time, he was going to face it at its peak.

It was because this time, not only did he have to obtain the lightning tribulation liquid, he also needed to use the mysterious lightning arcs to refine himself, carrying out a deep cleansing.

Of course, this was just what was recorded on bone books. Could he truly use it to refine himself? A single mistake would lead to eternal damnation.

Ka!

An electrical arc descended, striking down on Shi Hao's body. He was currently rushing towards the heaven, and as a result, his body trembled, blood immediately appearing from his flesh, splashing high into the air.

This was not the magical technique of a cultivator, but rather true heavenly might.

Chi!

A large expanse of silver light wrapped around him. This was leftover electricity that spread over his body, releasing chi chi sounds. It made all of the hair on his body stand on end and his skin produce a layer of goosebumps.

Shi Hao trembled. He felt an immeasurable danger. If he continued upwards, he might be blasted to ashes.

"The predecessors' speculations were true, the Immortal Ancient was buried. There is no lightning tribulation in this era, no heavenly punishment. Meanwhile, if one takes the initiative to provoke them, it would be even greater, drowning them under its might."

He said softly with a low voice. It was going to be extremely dangerous from here on out.

A long, long time had passed since lightning tribulation appeared. The world was peaceful, but this was just a calmness of the surface. Once one broke this peace, it would be even more terrifying than the era of heavenly punishment.

Just now, he already experienced it. He didn't approach the clouds, yet he was blasted by an arc of electricity until his body bled. If he truly entered, what would it be like then?

"I might experience this cultivation realm's most powerful lightning tribulation." Shi Hao said to himself.

This was not presumptuous speculation, because it had already been silent for so many years. Once this heavenly punishment was stirred up, it would flood out like a broken dam. Certain natural laws would erupt.

Shi Hao took a deep breath, adapting to the electricity at this altitude. Even though streaks of thunder descended from time to time, they were roughly at the same power as the streak just now, so he could still endure it.

"Rise!"

He took a deep breath, and then he continued to fly up. He looked at the oppressive dark clouds, already sensing the heavenly might stored within. It was like a vast body of water, one that could pour down at any moment.

A streak of red light flashed past. A rather sinister looking streak of electricity descended, landing on Shi Hao's body, once again lacerating his flesh and drawing a blossom of blood.

"Something isn't right. That streak was much powerful than the others." Shi Hao was shocked. The power of this lightning was increasing too quickly! The blood colored electricity's power was tremendous.

He seemed to have realized something. He suddenly raised his head, and then he was immediately shocked.

"What is that?"

He became stupefied. He actually saw a living creature. It disappeared with a flash, looking like a blood colored pony, but also like a puppy. He couldn't see it clearly, as it disappeared too quickly.

It was as if he saw a ghost. How could there be living creatures in the clouds? There was no way a group of creatures lived in that lightning, right?

He had never heard about or seen such a thing before. What was going on?

Shi Hao continued to fly upwards, the pressure he felt becoming greater and greater. The dark clouds above him were thick and heavy, as if millions of great mountains were crushing down, making it hard for one to even breathe.

This was a pressure on the mind.

Shi Hao was cautious. He couldn't do things like how it was recorded in the bone books already, after all, this era was completely different, lacking lightning tribulation. Meanwhile, he was about to take forceful action, so no one knew what was going to happen.

With a xiu sound, a streak of blue light flew over like an arrow. It was several li in length, descending from the clouds and hacking down on his body.

Pu

Shi Hao coughed out a mouthful of blood, enduring another attack.

"Not purposely resisting it, but rather using the flesh to passively receive it, it truly is difficult to bear..."
He said softly, wiping blood from the corner of his lips.

If others heard him say this, they would definitely curse outwards. This was a freak! He actually decided not to actively defend against it, allowing his flesh to accept this shock, yet he really stuck it through!

Shi Hao indeed didn't attach much importance to the streaks of lightning from before, not resisting it, because if he couldn't even endure them, how was he going to enter the clouds?

That was the most dangerous place!

For the sake of safety, for the sake of safety, he was testing things out. If he was heavily injured already now, then he would immediately turn around. There was no need to go and experience the tribulation then.

From this, one could see that Shi Hao's flesh truly was strong, reaching an unimaginable degree in the Supreme Expert Realm, standing at the peak.

Shi Hao raised his head, discovering that the blue streak of lightning just now was quite strange. Within the clouds.... Was another living creature. It disappeared with a sou sound.

What exactly was going on? Were these streaks of electricity released by this creature? This left him with a rather strange feeling. This was the second creature he saw.

"Alright, it's time to enter!"

Shi Hao set his resolution. Regardless of what there was inside, he still had to give it a go. There was no way out now. If he wanted to become stronger, he had to take a risk.

It was because recently, he truly felt a great pressure, making even him, who had always been confident, feel a bit shaken up. Those ancient freaks were appearing one after another, all of them extremely heaven defying.

Those individuals were able to stand at the very top of an era, previously overlooking the three thousand provinces, unmatched within their world, free to establish their own principles!

Any one of these would be stunning figures in this world. Their natural talent and fighting prowess were impossible to estimate, all long become leading figures of a period of time.

That type of glory was destined to continue.

"This world cannot remain calm any longer."

Shi Hao knew that soon after, all would clash, creating the most brilliant sparks of this era, one that would be forever recorded in history.

How could he not be feeling pressure? There were more than a single opponent, and any one of them was enough to give him a headache. There was Six Crown King, matchless sword, incomparable flesh, magical force dominating past and present... each more extraordinary than the last. It really was terrifying!

In reality, Shi Hao still had no way of knowing just how powerful those individuals were. Immortal Palace inheritor's true body, the ancient inheritance's hidden geniuses, and outstanding talents of Emperor Clans in the present world had yet to show themselves.

Only afterwards came the unmatched heroes frozen since the ancient times.

That was why he had to become powerful, or else he was going to be in great danger.

Shi Hao rushed into the heavens, entering the clouds.

In that instant, thunder radiance appeared in hundreds to over a thousand streaks, not hacking over, but smashing downwards. It was too ferocious, appearing in large batches, directly submerging this place.

Shi Hao now began to defend himself, no longer unbridledly letting the electrical arcs enter his body. He used bone texts to defend himself, and he also guided their power to sharpen himself.

This was a life and death test. If it was any normal person, they would have long been blasted to ashes. Any streak of lightning would have hacked a supreme expert to death. This was a heavenly punishment that hadn't appeared for so many eras since the ancient times.

Shi Hao faced these attacks, using the Lightning Emperor's precious technique, diverting the electrical radiance for his own use and gathering lightning might. At first, things were going extremely smoothly, his skin sparkling and spiritual essence abundant, clearly able to sense himself becoming strong.

However, soon after, he couldn't remain calm any longer. He stored too much lightning within him, to the extent where he couldn't hold on any more. If he continued like this, he was going to explode.

Kacha!

Shi Hao refined the electrical arcs, turning it into the most fundamental and pure divine might to cleanse his flesh. After it had all amassed, he even produced an ancient cauldron to refine himself.

This cauldron had three feet and two ears. It was incomparably simple and unadorned.

Fortunately, there was no one else here, or else they would definitely be stupefied. This was just too strange, forming a cauldron in the lightning and sealing oneself within to refine the body, outrageous!

Shi Hao grimaced in pain. Soon after, he had a taste of suffering, this taste was just too hard to bear. He was immersed in lightning, and not even the Lightning Emperor's precious technique could neutralize it.

Pu!

He was blasted until blood sprayed out from his mouth, his flesh splitting apart. His entire body was scorched black. The lightning was chaotic, as if replying to his previous carefreeness to teach him a lesson.

Glaring lightning entered the cauldron, blasting it until it released dang dang sounds. His body was covered in blood, his mouth releasing muffled groans. It was extremely miserable.

When the thousand streaks of lightning radiance gradually disappeared, Shi Hao released a blast of lightning just by opening his mouth, every inch of his flesh curling with electricity, filled with electrical energy.

Even though he was injured, there was a new wave of power as well that nursed his injured body. The Lightning Emperor's precious technique operated, using the lightning to refine his body, strengthening the self.

"Hurts so much..."

All of his pores were shining, flickering with electricity. This was a type of damage, but also a type of self-sharpening. Around his body, a lightning cauldron condensed, refining his flesh and spirit.

Hu...

Finally, he released a breath of air. The several thousand streaks of electricity passed. He made it through, passing the tribulation.

"Fortunately, even though it was powerful, it wasn't to the extent of making me lose my life." He was happy at the result.

Of course, he knew that the tribulation corresponded to one's cultivation realm, not equivalent in power to the 'thunder moving nine heavens' he used against the true deities that day.

However, as soon as Shi Hao raised his head, the smile on his face froze, his expression going rigid.

He released a strange cry. His entire body shone, frantically operating bone texts to resist the great tribulation in the sky!

He thought that it had passed, about to end, but who would have expected that there was more in the sky, and even more powerful now. The lightning radiance flourished even more brilliantly than before, even more powerful.

This all... had only begun!

What was this? Shi Hao didn't understand. This time, the lightning radiance was like a blade, as bright as snow. It continuously hacked down, flickering with radiance. Vicious energy overflowed into the heavens.

"Blades to the body, lightning radiance to cleanse."

Shi Hao took all of this head on. In addition, the space between his brows shone, primordial spirit emerging. It guided the thunder energy into his skull to carry out a refinement.

This was the great yang thunder radiance, extremely beneficial to the primordial spirit. It could allow him to become even more quick-witted, strengthening his divine senses. This was, on the premise that he could stick it through and not die.

Since the ancient times, many people wished to sharpen their primordial spirit, but how many of them dared to do something like this? Even if it were deities, they would at most use the lightning from precious techniques to refine their own primordial spirit.

It was because the heavenly tribulation of this world was uncontrollable, not descending any longer. If one insisted on incurring lightning down on themselves, there was a ninety-nine percent chance of eternal damnation.

Shi Hao dared to do this was completely because he was like a newborn calf that wasn't scared of a tiger. If Qi Daolin knew about this, he would definitely stop Shi Hao. The present world's heavenly tribulation definitely couldn't be touched.

Soon after, Shi Hao had a taste of the consequences. When resisting this blade energy-like lightning radiance, a large head appeared, opening its mouth to bite down on him.

This made all of his fine hairs stand up straight. It was too strange and abrupt! In the clouds, within the lightning, there were actually creatures. It opened its bloody mouth to devour him.

"Did you send yourself over to be roasted because you knew I was hungry?" When he got over his initial fear, his eyes quickly opened. Then, he took the initiative to slaughter outwards.

This creature was extremely strange, like a lion, but also like a tiger. It had a pair of ox horns, and there was a pair of lightning wings on its back. It was incomparably vicious.

Kuang dang!

The lightning produced cauldron that already had its lid closed unexpectedly released a metallic sound, sealing him and this beast within to carry out a battle.

"En?" He discovered with shock that during this battle, this monster became small, and the lightning wings on its back became dim. Meanwhile, Shi Hao felt as if he himself was becoming stronger, his flesh full of vitality, nurtured by a wave of special lightning energy.

"Refining the body like this, the wondrous uses are endless!" He felt that even his primordial spirit was now more powerful, turning into a small figure that absorbed lightning radiance there, gradually strengthening.