

Perfect WD 801

Chapter 801 - Greatest Tribulation

Inside the cauldron, that strange beast shrunk, struggling viciously. However, it still suffered greatly while fighting against Shi Hao, being forcefully pressed down.

The cauldron formed from lightning radiance refined the man and beast within.

Shi Hao was in pain, but he was also happy. His entire body was releasing smoke from being blasted by lightning, especially since he couldn't even dodge in the cauldron, only able to passively endure it, refining his body.

However, this strange beast was like a great mending tonic. It grew dim, its eyes without radiance. Its lightning dao essence was completely absorbed by Shi Hao.

It was now much bigger than Shi Hao, yet on the contrary, it cried out like a cat, unable to struggle free after it was grabbed by Shi Hao. It turned into strands of lightning radiance, shrinking and releasing mists.

"This feels too good, What is this? A soul within the lightning dao?" Shi Hao inspected it, but he discovered that it didn't seem to be the case. It looked like a creature, but it didn't have a soul either.

Regardless, Shi Hao received great benefits. This strange beast possessed pure lightning dao radiance, and all of it entered his body, granting him a baptism. His primordial spirit was incomparably brilliant.

Finally, everything disappeared. The strange beast vanished, completely refined by Shi Hao.

"It should be the end now, right?" Shi Hao walked out from within the cauldron, raising his head towards the sky. The surrounding clouds pressed down, roiling as they moved about. It was extremely oppressive.

Hong!

Suddenly, five streaks of lightning blasted down, striking Shi Hao until he bled from all seven apertures. It also released blazing electrical radiance. This strike was too powerful, even the sturdiest iron and stone would shatter.

"Fuck, what did I even do?!" He cursed. His entire body flew outwards, blasted out by the lightning.

This was the end of it. Another round began, the skies flickering with blazing electrical radiance. It was as if a waterfall was pouring downwards, boundless. Purple energy rose from the east.

Shi Hao felt a bit dizzy. He immediately became stupefied. There were just too many, right? Hundreds to over a thousand streaks of lightning hacked down, descending from the void and releasing deafening noise as they hacked down on his body.

Was it even leaving him with a path of life at this point?

He stood under the waterfall, doing everything he could to defend himself. The Lightning Emperor's precious technique frantically circulated, activating to its limit.

Despite this being the case, his hair was still dishevelled, blood splashing outwards. Large amounts of his blood was scorched black as well. His hair was all burnt, falling off. It was a tragic sight.

Later on, even his skin was cracking, burned rotten, as if it was a withered great earth. Piece after piece came off; Shi Hao was in great danger.

“There is life within lightning, it contains the essence of the world! I am going to find it!” Shi Hao roared from deep within.

This was a great disaster. He was struggling to hold on. As long as he stuck it through, his flesh and primordial spirit would definitely become sturdier. Only, this type of sharpening was too ferocious, a single mistake might result in wiping out his body and spirit.

He released a great roar, smashing his fist against the waterfall, continuously fighting back.

It was just like when he was young, carrying enormous rocks several tens of thousands of jin in weight, practicing his fists against the waterfall, defying heavenly might. Only, the situation now was much more terrifying.

Shi Hao was dripping with blood, seriously injured. His body was scorched black, and large amounts of dried up old skin fell off.

However, his spirit was still condensed greatly, a wave of spiritual essence produced within his body, releasing brilliant radiance.

This was like refining Immortal Gold, eliminating slag stones and washing away impurities to leave behind the essence, forging the sharpest and most powerful weapon in this world.

This was the true improvement, wandering between life and death, forging forward to revise the flesh shell and soul, displaying a transformation of true meaning.

His body was in great pain, to the extent where old skin was coming off. However, Shi Hao’s vitality was becoming more resplendent, refining down to the purest source and storing it within his body.

The space between his brows glistened brightly. A small figure shone, similarly brandishing its fists, carrying out a similar type of training.

Shi Hao’s flesh was powerful, this went without saying, and that was why he could support this power. Meanwhile, his primordial spirit was extremely terrifying as well. After ingesting the Golden Bodhi Fruit, it broadened his sea of consciousness, but it wasn’t condensed enough.

And now, after suffering from the battering of this type of lightning downpour, his primordial spirit was being compressed, and extracted, becoming extremely brilliant and resplendent, eliminating the leftover impure primordial force of the heaven and earth wondrous fruit.

Shi Hao watched as his flesh dried up, and old skin shed off, but the bone texts within him were flickering. He himself was transforming.

Finally, he sensed the life force of this lightning downpour. He opened his mouth and roared, facing the waterfall directly. His fist smashed outwards. Then, his entire body surged, devouring that lightning radiance.

Heaven and earth rumbled, lightning radiance surged endlessly.

Shi Hao underwent a shocking transformation. His flesh swelled, his forehead bone brilliant. Lightning radiance poured unendingly into his body, altering his withering state.

This was a wave of life force; his flesh was undergoing rebirth.

Purple energy came from the east, auspicious, peaceful, and intense.

The waterfall dried up, and then a steep cliff unexpectedly appeared. This was extremely strange, formed from lightning.

Shi Hao rushed upwards, sat down on the cliff, continuously using bone texts until he finally calmed down. His flesh was sparkling white, the little figure within his forehead bone even more resplendent and incomparably powerful.

The transformation this time was much greater and effective than before!

The world became calm again. Shi Hao didn't dare act carelessly. Whenever he thought it ended, there would always be more lightning descending. He already suffered two times in a row.

"Huh, is it snowing?" Shi Hao was speechless. In the air, heavy snow descended, carrying cold air and bone-chilling frigidness.

It really was strange. Even if there was ice and snow in the clouds, it shouldn't be like this.

Kacha!

When a few palm sized snowflakes landed on Shi Hao's body, they erupted with lightning radiance. The cold energy was oppressive, the thunder earsplitting. It was extremely terrifying.

This ice and snow lightning was extremely strange, with every single snowflake able to blast Shi Hao until he was sent flying and coughing with blood. The power was just too terrifying!

This wasn't like ice and snow, but more like falling stars that were extremely heavy. They continuously smashed over, landing on Shi Hao's body before exploding.

Now, he was convinced that the Immortal Ancient had passed and this era changed. He couldn't casually invite lightning tribulation, or else there would be ominous and strange matters. ~~nOve-lB~~(In

Right now, he personally experienced it. The lightning radiance he experienced was completely different from before, unlike what was recorded in the bone books. There were creatures, waterfalls, and now even snowflake lightning appeared.

Kacha!

In the end, fluttering snowflakes covered the sky, crazy winds roaring. All of the ice and snow condensed together, sealing Shi Hao within, freezing him within a large crystal-like chunk of ice.

It was ten zhang in height, and it suspended itself in the void, exuding bone-chilling coldness. Even those as powerful as supreme experts had their flesh and primordial spirit frozen, their magical force suppressed and solidified, unusable.

It was clear that this was not just an issue of temperature. There were natural laws contained within as well.

This ice and snow lightning tribulation was extremely strange!

Shi Hao felt muddled-headed. He was sealed within, experiencing unimaginably bitter cold natural law attacks. At the same time, lightning dao power entered his body, directly trying to break him apart.

He knew that he couldn't fall asleep, couldn't close his eyes, or else he would die within this strange lightning tribulation.

Little by little, his body began to shine, and then it flourished with radiance. Blood energy roiled and great yang energy surged. Even the 'Sin' character by his forehead surged into the air.

Shi Hao was doing everything he could, releasing all of his body's potential. His entire body began to burn like a fireball. In the end, he turned into a great golden sun that shone with incomparable brilliance.

Finally, the ten zhang block of 'ice' cracked, and then blasted apart, turning into an endless rain of light, scattering down on his body, ultimately absorbed.

"So sinister. The lightning tribulation I experienced definitely has an incredible history!" Shi Hao believed firmly that even though this trial was extremely dangerous, his benefits would be similarly great.

He could clearly sense that each time he passed a trial of death, his body seemed to be slowly transforming, becoming more resilient and sturdy. His primordial spirit was becoming more and more pure, turning into a resplendent sphere of light, wrapping around that little figure.

"I am becoming stronger!"

Hong!

After a brief moment of silence, another lightning tribulation descended.

Just like that, Shi Hao experienced great trials, continuously undergoing tribulations, with each one continuing for quite a while. After counting them all, he actually passed nine different heavenly tribulations.

"This..." He was bit shocked. The nine types of heavenly tribulation could be considered the most powerful lightning tribulation. The Immortal Ancient era's experts would only experience three or four.

However, those who surpassed five great heavenly tribulations were all not ordinary people.

"The nine types of tribulation I faced just now were mostly strange and never heard of before, only three types were recorded in the bone books as the most powerful lightning tribulations."

Shi Hao remained silent for a long time. This was just the first time he experienced a tribulation, yet he encountered this type of treatment.

It was easy to talk about, but he was blasted miserably five or six times, the worst time almost having his head hacked off. His limbs were broken, and pieces of bone flew out.

Only, he still ultimately made it through with great difficulty.

The ones that were recorded were all so strange, but he felt that the ones that weren't recorded were even more sinister.

"I finally made it through..." Shi Hao released a sigh.

Hong!

An enormous streak of lightning slammed down like a great sea, directly blasting Shi Hao until his bones snapped. Not even his bone texts could protect him, immediately causing blood to cover his body.

"Why is there still more?!" This time, Shi Hao was truly nervous. Even sharpening one's body had a limit! He continuously passed nine heavenly tribulations, and even in the Immortal Ancient era, it was the greatest type of tribulation.

Moreover, every single tribulation was ridiculously strange and terrifying.

Why did a tenth one appear?

This was simply asking for his life, not being satisfied until he was dead! This was completely a great tribulation intended to destroy him!

He recalled a vague saying within a damaged bone book stating that there might be a tenth great tribulation, but normally speaking, it wouldn't appear in the world.

He... unexpectedly encountered it!

This was definitely the punishment he had to face for rashly attempting this in a world originally without heavenly tribulations, which was why every single tribulation was so powerful and terrifying.

This was especially the case with the final blow, the tenth great tribulation!

This time, Shi Hao almost died. He was blasted until his flesh flew everywhere, his white bones visible. Both of his arms were broken, and he was hacked by the unmatched lightning radiance at the waist.

"You want to kill me? Impossible!"

Shi Hao roared angrily, using all of his dao skills to forcibly gather his flesh and bones, piecing his body together. His blood energy roiled, wrapping around himself.

This was a life and death refinement. Shi Hao experienced the most bitter trial.

In the end, the lightning radiance became weak. He leapt out, rushing into a mountain region.

"En? Why is there a mountain region?" He was shocked, realizing that these ten tribulations hadn't ended yet.

The mountain region swayed, sounds of hooves ringing through the air, trampling on the ground. It was as if a great earthquake was happening. A figure was crazily running over from the distance, a warhorse that was scarlet red like blood. The hair on its temples burned like flames.

On the back of this horse sat a figure who held a Heavenart halberd in his hand, his divine might world shocking, war energy rushing into the heavens.

It was extremely dangerous!

Shi Hao released a long roar. His flesh surged with power, his mind strengthened, preparing to carry out a final battle.

The individual within the lightning stirred on his mount. This was beyond reasoning, but right now, it wasn't time to think about this. There was only a life or death battle.

Dang!

The Lightning Emperor's precious technique erupted. Shi Hao was forced onto this extreme path. He displayed all of his profound mysteries to carry out a great battle, clashing with that great halberd.

Soon after, blood blossomed from his body, almost hacking him to death.

"The tenth great tribulation has appeared. You wish to end me here? I won't let you have your way! Reincarnation!"

Shi Hao roared. The reincarnation precious technique appeared, its radiance brilliant, drowning out everything.

The man and mount in front of him took on this heavy blow, both of them coughing out blood and flying in reverse. They were formed from lightning.

"Kill!"

Shi Hao immediately went crazy, his entire body slaughtering over. That person had his body blasted apart by Shi Hao.

Then, what Shi Hao didn't expect was that lightning descended, replenishing that individual and mount, regenerating it in that spot. They slaughtered over again, and this time, their fighting strength increased.

This was an extremely terrifying thing. They couldn't be killed, and each time they were defeated, they would become even stronger.

This battle left Shi Hao half crippled and his bones splitting. It was extremely miserable. He had never encountered such a terrifying opponent before.

Reincarnation precious technique, and Kun Peng precious technique, they were both fully displayed. This was something that had never happened since he arrived in the higher realms.

This was his final bitter struggle. He almost couldn't hold on any longer.

"Kill!"

Shi Hao's eyes were still brilliant, his fighting spirit not vanishing. Regardless of what type of serious injury he received, no matter how terrifying his opponents were, he still did everything he could to resist, not showing fear.

Hong!

He didn't know how many times he blasted that person back, but finally the lightning radiance disappeared, and the man and mount disappeared.

This time, Shi Hao's vital energy was about to dry up. That battle was too difficult, that individual powerful to a ridiculous level. Moreover, the man and mount could regenerate even after having half their bodies blasted away. Their strength also increased as time went on, adjusting from their previous defeats.

"I've suffered greatly this time, my body almost ruined." Shi Hao sat down on the ground. The lightning tribulation this time was inconceivable.

At the back of his head, there was a divine disk made completely of symbols. Just now, it had continuously shone, completely recording everything before disappearing.

However, Shi Hao didn't notice this.

The mountain ground was blurry. This place was formed from lightning, retreating together with the heavenly tribulation. It finally became unstable, on the verge of vanishing.

"I... successfully passed the tribulation." Shi Hao said softly, silently inspecting himself. He realized that he had long reached the great circle of the supreme expert.

At this moment, even though his bones were broken and muscles snapped, the flesh that had split apart became more sturdy, flickering with a radiance that was difficult to describe. His primordial spirit also shone with incomparable brilliance.

Qiang!

A little figure walked out from between his brows, and then it took a deep breath. The sky of clouds were moved, and it was unknown how much lightning radiance surged over. The lightning aura was dense, wrapping it within.

This was the scattering heavenly tribulation. He didn't waste a single bit, not letting a trace go.

His flesh and primordial spirit were wrapped within lightning radiance, absorbing the tribulation lightning that was rarely seen since ancient times.

Shi Hao could clearly feel that he became stronger. Regardless of whether it was his flesh or primordial spirit, it was as if they were reborn. This was an unimaginable cleansing!

"Over there..."

He raised his head towards the cloud depths. Lightning radiance curled about it. There was a pool, a full body of water.

"It really did appear!"

Shi Hao rushed over. He knew that everything was now worth it. Even though he was blasted miserably by the ten malevolent lightning tribulations, this pool of precious liquid was enough for him to undergo rebirth.

His body's injuries couldn't be considered much at all, and they would definitely transform again.

In the blink of an eye, Shi Hao rushed through the lightning radiance, arriving in front of it. The simple and unadorned lightning pool was rich and dazzling. There was a powerful wave of energy, as well as waves of fragrance.

This was a tremendous gain!

Chapter 802 - Lightning Pool Rebirth

This place wasn't large, only about twenty square meters in size. The accumulation of time could be seen, with a haziness of time and mottled traces on its walls.

Lightning energy was dense within, a pool of liquid sparkling and translucent, flowing with auspicious multicolored light. Waves of fragrance wafted about as well.

This was lightning tribulation liquid, rebirth after destruction. It contained astonishing vitality, one of the world's most precious divine liquids. It was extremely difficult to see it.

It was because it was accumulated within a lighting waterfall, so how could a normal person hope to get access to it? It was accompanied by destruction. As soon as they got close, they would be blasted into ashes.

Those with weaker cultivation couldn't even get close to the clouds, while those with greater strength, the lightning tribulation they incurred would match their cultivation realm, so it would be even more dangerous!

As a result, generally speaking, they would only go in after the thunderstorm, and they would still only find a single drop in the mountains, splashed out from the lightning pool.

Shi Hao only made it through the tribulation with great difficulty. Just now, he almost died, being hacked by all types of lightning miserably, and only then did he struggle his way through, closing in on this precious liquid. One could see how difficult this was.

If he was asked to do it again, he would have to carefully think about it, because it was too dangerous. It wasn't easy to remain alive. This process was filled with danger.

"How fragrant!" Shi Hao relaxed. Even though there was lightning radiance in this place, it was far from being comparable to heavenly tribulation. It was gentle in comparison, unable to harm his body.

The lightning pool was created from some type of ancient stone. When one touched it, there was a feeling of chilliness, as well as an aura of passed time.

This was quite strange. It was clearly in the clouds, so how could there be a rock like this that was turned into a pool within the blazing lightning?

Even Shi Hao couldn't be sure if this was made of lightning or if it was real. Regardless, it was extremely mysterious, difficult to truly understand.

The fragrance was rich, the sweet scent assailing the nostrils.

Shi Hao had just fought until his body was half crippled, his limbs broken and bones about to fly out. His current body was one pieced together with great difficulty, covered in cracks.

He took a deep breath here. The sparkling purple liquid immediately surged, entering his mouth. With a hong sound, dense purple energy wrapped around him.

“So comfortable!”

Shi Hao felt his four limbs and hundred bones extend outwards, his body extremely comfortable. An expanse of multicolored light nourished his body, slowly extending to every inch of his bones and flesh, mending his injuries.

The effects were too clear. He had only taken in a single mouthful, yet a layer of purple energy wrapped around Shi Hao’s body. A purple cloud floated above his head, mysterious and unfathomable.

An exuberant wave of life force unfolded here, thriving and full of power. There was a flourishing aura of life.

Pipa kacha!

Within Shi Hao’s body, his bones were moving about, releasing metallic cries. These bones were recombining, carrying out an adjustment. They released sparkling bone luster.

On his bones, all types of symbols would flicker from time to time. They weren’t engraved on top, but instead flowing through those areas.

Upon closer inspection, those were the patterns of the True Primordial Record. They flowed within Shi Hao’s flesh and bones, flickering with all types of radiance. They carried a simple and ancient power.

Shi Hao’s flesh had just been tattered, so right now, he was recovering his wounded body, using the True Primordial Record as the needle and threads to guide the lightning tribulation liquid’s vitality, allowing it to flow through every inch of his body.

The second mouthful of lightning tribulation liquid entered his mouth, the scent like sweet dew. It flowed like jade liquid, sparkling with brilliant multicolored radiance, making Shi Hao’s lips and teeth shine with a hazy radiance. Fragrance wafted in all directions.

Under this mouthful, Shi Hao’s body unexpectedly released a sound, as if someone was chanting a scripture, ringing vaguely. It made one feel clear-headed, their spirit peaceful.

At the same time, the space between Shi Hao’s brows shone. The primordial spirit that formed a little figure stepped outwards, also opening its mouth to absorb the lightning tribulation liquid.

This was a shocking sight. The primordial spirit directly absorbed this type of vital substance, taking in its essence to make itself more translucent and brilliant. It was extremely peaceful.

Chi!

This place had lightning radiance wrapping itself around Shi Hao’s body and his primordial spirit, strange and hazy.

The lightning tribulation liquid was good stuff after all, a priceless divine liquid. Shi Hao could feel his injuries quickly improving. This was just two mouthfuls, yet there were already these types of changes.

Lightning, one of the world's most powerful offensive attributes, represented destruction. Some people claimed it to be the whip of heavens, one that could ruin all powerful individuals.

Heavenly tribulation existed to control the nine heavens and tenth earth. The tribulation lightning could strike any living creature, so all clans had to respect it.

Towards these types of sayings, there were too many insider details, so ordinary creatures couldn't know about them at all. Only the unmatched forbidden experts could truly touch upon this truth.

It was precisely because it represented destruction, that the life force accompanying it was so precious, hard to find in this world.

This was a type of miracle in itself. Death and slaughter contained a bit of the most fundamental type of vitality. If one obtained it, then they could naturally cleanse their body and become stronger.

Shi Hao sat here, with each breath, his body shining with holy radiance. The purple energy above his head formed a 'dao flower', surrounding him. There were even more golden lotuses all around him.

This was a type of auspicious scene, accompanied by a type of zen chanting, ringing through these clouds.

If someone else was here, they would definitely be shocked, and then be influenced, sincerely bowing down, carrying out a most simple and pure worship.

Shi Hao was silent. All types of scenes flickered around him. He was like the most powerful guardian spirit in this heaven and earth, absorbing the worship of tens of thousands of creatures, chanting sutras here.

His flesh was better, his primordial spirit, after being cleansed by the lightning tribulation liquid, became even more translucent, as if it was carved from a divine diamond. There wasn't a single blemish, round and sparkling, the light able to illuminate the stars in outer space.

This was a type of divine scene!

Shi Hao's injuries were better. With just a few mouthfuls of the purple liquid, his broken bones around his body connected, his tendons and arteries regrowing. His flesh shone with divine light, and even his hair was glowing, every strand brilliant.

His flesh was originally already powerful to a point where he couldn't break through any further, stopped before a gate.

Now, everything changed. His flesh released all types of brilliance, and then his body trembled violently. It was because blood was surging with great speed. He was undergoing a blood exchange bone transferring transformation.

"It's starting!"

Shi Hao became serious. When his injuries disappeared and his body completely recovered, a shocking transformation began.

He took a deep breath of lightning tribulation liquid. His entire body continuously trembled, releasing deafening pipa sounds. Then, his flesh and primordial spirit began to clearly split apart.

This was not a collapse, but rather a shedding of the shell, like a cicada breaking through its husk. He was getting rid of his former body to create a new self, a type of rebirth.

Only the lightning tribulation liquid could have this type of power, making a cultivator carry out a deep level transformation. Otherwise, it was extremely difficult!

Shi Hao was in intense pain, his bones feeling as if they were being pared by a hatchet. Kacha sounds rang out. This was the legendary bone moulding, a reconstruction of the core.

Moreover, his old skin split apart, continuously coming off of the surface of his body.

These types of changes were extremely mysterious, but also extremely terrifying. It was because they were too fierce. It should have been carried out in a step by step fashion, but they were all being completed right now.

It could be said to be extremely tyrannical. Shi Hao's body was flowing with blood, the old skin that came off carrying wisps of blood. There was even bone stubble. If one saw this, they would definitely be absolutely horrified.

Apart from this, his primordial spirit was also splitting apart, and then recombining. This process repeated itself again and again, just like a piece of immortal steel that was being refined numerous times, reforged again and again.

It was clear that this type of consumption was huge as well. Shi Hao opened his mouth to absorb the lightning tribulation liquid, replenishing his body's life matter, quickly forming a powerful origin core.

Then this reconstruction was nearing its end, Shi Hao unfolded his body that was tall and powerful. It possessed even more force, his old skin and other things all coming off. His skin shone like jade.

The instant Shi Hao opened his eyes, divine light was like a sword, sharp and forceful, but soon after, he became calm again, returning to his true self.

At that moment, his flesh and primordial spirit had undergone a deep cleansing, completed a transformation. He was quite a bit more powerful than before.

His physical body was powerful to begin with, but now, his primordial spirit was like this as well. After undergoing the lightning's refinement and precious liquid's nourishment, his primordial spirit became exceptionally exuberant.

Hu!

The little figure formed from primordial spirit took in and sent out energy, the clouds still moving with lightning from all directions. It already didn't belong to heavenly tribulation, but it was still being absorbed, entering the space between his brows to be absorbed by that little figure.

Even if he were to face those that specialized in the divine senses, those with extraordinary primordial spirits, he could still remain without fear, able to show them contempt.

However, he still felt as if there was further room for growth, as if he could improve a step further. He continued to devour the lightning tribulation liquid to strengthen himself.

“These symbols obtained the lightning energy’s nourishment, becoming more rich with vitality.”

The True Primordial Record and Ten Thousand Spirit Diagram, at this moment, appeared. They were engraved within his flesh and primordial spirit, continuously unfolding, appearing incomparably clearly.

They flickered like stars!

Shi Hao sat there, immediately entering another deep level of dao comprehension. After who knew how much time passed, he opened his eyes. The entire world seemed to have brightened.

Just now, he seemed to have experienced more than a decade of time, reviewing everything he had experienced during his life. He then stepped forward.

The True Primordial Record was now comprehended a step further, grasping the true fundamental meaning. The Ten Thousand Spirit Diagram was like the record of a war god, recording all types of scenes in the primordial spirit, able to be seen clearly.

“Expounding the ten thousand spirit dao, the most primitive, as well as what’s closest to the source...” Shi Hao said softly. His comprehension was deep. He touched upon that domain.

For him, this meaning was significant. He was already about to enter the Divine Flame Realm and ignite ten thousand dao. Now, he felt like his own road immediately became clearer.

Hualala!

In his surroundings, golden lotuses were everywhere, taking root in the void. Meanwhile, flower petals floated about in the sky above. They were extremely sparkling and translucent, also accompanied by purple energy.

Shi Hao was lightly shaken. These golden lotuses broke through the air, more formidable than precious artifacts. They turned into divine killing weapons!

These types of auspicious scenes truly appeared, becoming a type of offensive method. When Shi Hao was quiet, he had a transcendent aura, but when he moved, it was as if he turned into a war immortal.

Shi Hao stood up. The surrounding golden lotuses swayed. With a raise of his hand, countless flower petals danced about with unstoppable power, distorting the void and scattering the clouds.

“En?”

He was shocked. Not only was the power of these divine magical images shocking, far surpassing his imaginations, it was also because he saw a wondrous scene.

Up above, there was a layer of ‘lightning dao heaven’. There weren’t any clouds, but there were mysterious lightning radiance, forming a layer of sky.

He revealed an expression of surprise. Just now, he successfully passed the trial of tribulation, continuously lasting through ten of them. It could be called a ‘lightning dao heaven’.

Now, he saw another lightning dao heaven.

This was not something he could cross at his current cultivation realm. It contained great danger. He could feel that once he stepped inside, he would inevitably be turned into ashes.

“That is divine tribulation.” Shi Hao said softly.

In addition, he passed the lightning dao screen of light, vaguely seeing a golden pool. The liquid inside was different from the purple lightning tribulation liquid!

He could vaguely see ancient trees, a house, Golden Crow, Dragon, and others. The scene was extraordinary!

Shi Hao was shocked, but he was quite excited. Once he lit his divine flame and his own body reached the consummate level, he was definitely going to enter that tribulation. The natural luck there was shocking.

Hu...

He released a breath, not looking there again. That was not something he could touch right now.

He brought out a bone cauldron, starting to store the remaining lightning pool. He only used a small half of the twenty square meter pool. n(-0vel**B**In

“Why is it vaporizing?” Shi Hao frowned. He discovered that when it entered the cauldron, this lightning tribulation liquid was quite sinister, part of it mysteriously vanishing, not being sealed at all.

Why was this? He didn't dare act recklessly, because this purple liquid was too precious. Every drop was priceless.

In the end, he carefully tried a few times, but this was still the case.

“Once the day passes, it will be the afternoon, a flourishing age will gradually decline, too far is as bad as not enough, is this the case?” Shi Hao frowned. He thought of some dao Qi Daolin told him.

Once one reached a certain cultivation realm, not only did they have to pursue fighting power, there were also some simple principles that one had to understand.

Qi Daolin had spoken about these things before. There was a Third King who had obtained an opportunity within ‘Immortal Ancient’, and he wanted to completely seize the root of the opportunity, fully bring it away. In the end he went too far, causing his own body to fall.

At the same time, Shi Hao could feel that the roiling ‘lightning dao heaven’ above his head was currently pressing downwards, releasing a sinister and dangerous energy.

That was divine tribulation. Once it erupted, he would undoubtedly die.

Shi Hao nodded, but he was still quite shameless. “I am still not perfect, my body having injuries. My supreme being bone was broken, needing nourishment.”

He raised his head towards the layer of lightning dao heaven while swallowing large mouthfuls of the lightning tribulation liquid, merging it with his body.

In that instant, the surrounding lightning rumbled, crazy winds stirred about, accompanied by a downpour of rain. The scene was horrifying.

Streak after streak of lightning hacked down on Shi Hao's surroundings, almost striking his own skull.

He devoured the lightning tribulation liquid while continuously watching his surroundings with shock. Was there really something existing in the darkness, something that could sense that things here weren't right?

"Hey, don't scare me like that! I am at my prime, at a golden age. I don't want to be taken by you!" He muttered with a soft voice.

Kacha!

Ten streaks of lightning descended, hacking down by his body. The void even split apart, it was utterly terrifying.

Shi Hao felt his blood run cold. Was there really something in the darkness that could sense something?

"Is it a beauty? Why are you in such a rush to find me? I'll catch you sooner or later!" His mouth moved, secretly muttering this.

Hong!

This time, a hundred and eight streaks of blood-colored lightning appeared, brushing past his body, making all of the hairs on his body stand up straight.

Moreover, a divine bird flew above his head, and a dragon reached out its head from that layer of heaven, staring at him.

"Things are becoming strange!"

Shi Hao shivered inwardly, not tarrying in place.

"Going to take half of the great dao."

He spoke like this. Of the pool of lightning tribulation liquid, he absorbed close to half, and then stored a bit in the cauldron. Afterwards, he rushed to the ground without turning around.

The void split apart, lightning radiance appearing in tens of thousands of streaks.

As soon as he left, that place was drowned by lightning.

"Aiya, it really hurts me, no, it's a pain right down to my bones..." In the distance, Shi Hao cried out strangely, his pretty and delicate face frowning slightly. His large eyes blinked as he covered his stomach.

Chapter 803 - Meeting By Chance

"This won't do, I need to find the Divine Striking Stone for protection." He felt that his body was currently undergoing transformations. He had to find a peaceful place.

The great rain poured downwards, covering the world in rain.

Then, Shi Hao moved. The mountain ground below was scorched black, many of the mountain peaks collapsed, yet the great rain couldn't even eliminate the smoke. Electrical arcs were still flickering about.

When he was passing through the tribulation, it was so far from the ground, yet such a large area of the mountain region was destroyed. One could imagine how terrifying it was.

"Holy shit, you're still alive." The Divine Striking Stone flew over from the distance, saying this kind of sentence as soon as they met, making Shi Hao so mad he immediately wanted to beat it up.

"Scaring me to death! The lightning tribulation just now was endless, pouring down from the heavens. I thought you were already turned into charred coal. I was ready to make a commemorative monument for you." The Divine Striking Stone muttered.

The Emperor Butterfly flew over. The scene just now was truly shocking, that area surrounded by thunder radiance, falling down like a silver stream. It left them so shocked they could only watch from the distance.

"Hurry, bring me away from here. I need to go into isolation cultivation." Shi Hao immediately sat down on the ground, because his chest bone was shining, making his entire body extremely uncomfortable. It felt as if he was being bit by many bugs.

A streak of divine radiance tore through the sky. The Divine Striking Stone shone, bringing Shi Hao into the distance. They definitely couldn't stay in this place any longer. The lightning tribulation was tremendous, perhaps sensed by a few vicious beasts.

They departed far from this place, descending into a valley.

Shi Hao's chest bone was in great pain. The most fundamental vitality within the lightning tribulation liquid rushed towards that area. Was this an omen of the supreme being bone's rebirth?

He was quite shocked. The precious liquid of the lightning pool was extraordinary after all, unexpectedly leaving his chest sore, as if it was going to produce something. However, it didn't seem too likely.

It was because the other parts of his body felt a bit out of sorts.

"I already guided the supreme being essence blood to my entire body. Will I even be able to amass it towards my chest?" He was quite doubtful.

Sure enough, this time, it was a bit different. His entire body released a weak light. Of course, his chest was the most brilliant. His entire body seemed to be growing, undergoing some type of change.

At the same time, Shi Hao felt dizzy, entering a daze, finding it difficult to even open his eyes. Sleepiness attacked at his mind. He couldn't resist this no matter how he tried.

In the end, he collapsed within the flowers and plants, entering a deep sleep.

After who knew how much time had passed, he then woke up in an absent-minded manner. Morning multicolored light was brilliant, and large amounts of golden radiance scattered down onto this body, warm and gentle.

The thunderstorm had long ended. Right now, it was early morning.

The Divine Striking Stone was hiding in the distance, carrying a look of caution. It looked at him again and again. The Emperor Butterfly was doing the same.

"What's wrong?" Shi Hao asked.

"You are still asking what's wrong? Late into the night, your entire body flowed with undecipherable symbols, almost putting our lives in danger!" The Divine Striking Stone looked like he still had lingering fears.

"I was tossing about while asleep? Tell me about it more in detail." Shi Hao frowned. He wasn't aware of these things at all.

"Who knows what was going on with you? You were sleeping there like a corpse, but then your body automatically flowed with all types of random symbols, as if it the Six Dao Reincarnation Gate was being opened. It was really weird and abnormal!" The Divine Striking Stone stressed.

Shi Hao was completely speechless. He didn't remember any of this happening, only feeling like he slept quite deeply. It seemed like his flesh underwent some type of transformation, producing some type of instinctive reaction.

He carefully inspected his own situation, but he only felt that he had become more powerful than ever before!

Aside from this, his body was a bit peculiar, but he couldn't say for sure what part was different. He forcefully exerted strength, activating the True Primordial Record, and then he discovered that there were many mysterious specks of light around his body.

"Is it supreme being blood?"

Shi Hao was incredibly shocked. He always felt like a few transformations had happened, but he couldn't understand them right now.

The human body was quite strange, able to open up Martial Dao Heavenly Eyes, mind's eye, and all types of potential treasures. Shi Hao felt that his own transformation was similar to one of these treasures that were opened up.

He couldn't figure out exactly what happened. It should be related to the supreme being bone and blood.

"I won't worry about it for now. Either way, it seems like some good transformation." Shi Hao put on a set of clothes, and then he brought the Divine Striking Stone with him out of the valley.

During this period, he took out some lightning tribulation liquid to feed the Emperor Butterfly. That stone was so jealous it really wanted to produce a flesh body to devour a few mouthfuls.

Shi Hao carefully reflected on what had happened. This time, the tribulation was successfully crossed, truly making him much stronger, unlike ever before. He was now standing at a peak he had never reached before.

Now, he felt like he could relax quite a bit. He just had to wait for the great battle of three thousand provinces to start, using battles to test his accomplishments!

“The so-called Six Crown King is looking for me?”

Shi Hao revealed a strange look. This ridiculously powerful young supreme being that had been recorded in the ancient books appeared again, and he was unexpectedly looking for him.

His clothes were white like snow. Six Crown King Ning Chuan was extraordinary. He was different from everyone else since birth, carrying a heavenly diagram on his back, his forehead carrying dragon patterns. That night, when he emerged from his mother’s womb, divine light shone resplendently, heaven and earth as bright as day.

Some even said that he might be the reincarnation of an unmatched forbidden individual!

However, there were never any true examples of reincarnation, so this was just a saying.

There were others that claimed that he was related to immortals, inheriting the foundation of immortal dao, that there were unmatched imprints that merged with him while he was still within his mother’s body, creating an incomparable great path for him.

“I came for the sinner’s descendent whose forehead released holy light, ‘Sin’ character scattering the clouds. The great dao must be protected, cannot be blasphemed against.” This was what he said when he arrived in Sin Province.

When Shi Hao learned of this, he looked towards the distant sky.

In that instant, he seemed to have peered through space, seeing a white clad great enemy that filled heaven and earth, blood energy overflowing the heavens. Great dao rumbled, draconic cries piercing the nine heavens, waiting in the distance.

“Boasting shamelessly!”

Shi Hao said coldly. No matter who this person was, how extraordinary he was, Shi Hao didn’t fear him. Once they entered Immortal Ancient, they would fight decisively to the end!

Six Crown King Ning Chuan already left. Sin Province was so large, so there was no way he would stay within that region for a long time.

Moreover, there was a rumor going around that there were other freaks of ancient eras appearing who wished to see Ning Chuan.

“Li Fire City.” Shi Hao’s heart was slightly moved.

This was the information he unexpectedly obtained when he returned to Fire Country Capital and carefully asked around. The father and daughter who came from the lower realm might be in Li Fire City.

The information was vague, but having a trail to follow already wasn’t bad. Shi Hao immediately set out. He wanted to visit the Fire Emperor and Huo Ling’er. These two had both treated him with kindness before.

They had previously lent a helping hand, and they had also allowed him to cultivate in Fire Clan’s ancestral ground. Fire Emperor had even personally given him advice.

The great battle was about to start, so Shi Hao wished to be able to meet Huo Ling'er before entering Immortal Ancient. Otherwise, who knew how many years it would be before he would have a chance to do so?

Li Fire City was surrounded by many Flame Mulberry Trees. A few thousand year old ancient trees were even more throbbing with blazing flames, the heat they released great.

Fire Clan was founded on fire, a sect that was established through flames.

They were naturally close to fire, and thus, their residence was close to this place with many of these trees.

Shi Hao walked over, arriving at the border of a large expanse of Flame Mulberry Trees. There were people working here, picking the mulberry leaves to feed the Flame Silkworms. From time to time, great flames would surge.

Within the forest, the temperature was not low. The Flame Silkworms moved along the leaves, eating the mulberry leaves, all of them shining with scarlet multicolored light. Symbols swirled about them.

The silk these creatures produced was incomparably tough, often refined into precious clothes. It was a type of wondrous bug, and they possessed fighting prowess that wasn't weak.

A few young ladies were picking the mulberry leaves to feed the Fire Silkworms.

"En?"

When he turned around without paying attention, Shi Hao saw a figure that was currently picking the leaves. His body immediately became rigid, looking absent-minded.

That figure turned around, a bamboo basket on her back, its contents flourishing with scarlet multicolored brilliance, full of fire mulberry leaves. She wore rough hemp clothes, but her skin was white like snow. She was extremely beautiful.

Huo Ling'er!

Without any untold hardships, nor any accidents after falling into misfortune, quite calmly and naturally, they met each other.

However, Shi Hao felt his heartstrings being tugged at. A strange emotion surged within him.

Huo Ling'er was tall and slender, her eyes clear, naturally beautiful. There was sweat on her face. She did her work extremely naturally, as if she was just a normal worker.

Her clothes were extremely rough and simple, but it was washed until it was faded white. She was tranquil and graceful as she worked. This was quite different from her previously lively and fiery temperament.

The princess of a country was now picking mulberry leaves here.

Shi Hao felt suffocated inside. He ceased to watch blankly, about to walk forward. *no 17E.11b-In*

At this moment, Huo Ling'er turned around with the bamboo basket on her back, heading in a certain direction.

Shi Hao didn't say anything. After watching for a moment from the distance, he followed along.

There was a grass house, and behind it was the Fire Mulberry Tree forest, in front a bamboo forest. It was extremely quiet, and also rather natural. There were a few tree stumps, natural chairs.

It was just too simple, to the extent where it could be called poverty-stricken. She previously lived in a bejeweled palace, yet now, all of that went up in smoke.

Huo Ling'er lowered the bamboo basket, and while carrying a cask, she arrived by the not too far off riverside to wash clothes. She had a beautiful face, her tall and slender body began to work seriously and calmly.

For some reason, Shi Hao felt even more sore inside.

Huo Ling'er seemed to have sensed something. She suddenly turned around, looking towards this side.

That male wore black clothes, his appearance rather delicate and pretty, eyes bright, carrying a trace of emotion, but also a bit of soreness. He was currently looking at her.

At that moment, Huo Ling'er's heart beated fiercely. That youth had a different face, but he had a similarly clear pair of eyes, as well as a similar aura.

"You are..." Huo Ling'er heart trembled as she looked at him with a stupefied manner. He didn't want to cry, but watery mist appeared in his eyes, glistening as they slid down.

"It's me." Shi Hao walked forward.

Kuangdang!

The cask fell onto the ground. Tears continuously fell from Huo Ling'er's eyes, and with a trembling voice, said, "You... are still alive."

These words represented too much.

Sou!

From the Fire Mulberry Forest behind the thatched cottage, a gray shadow pounced over, bringing with it great winds. It shrunk from several zhang in length, in the end becoming less than half a foot in size. It fluttered its wings, latching onto Shi Hao's body.

"Little wolf."

This gray little wolf was the wolf deity descendent Shi Hao obtained from the Hundred Shattering Mountains, but later given to Huo Ling'er to raise. After all these years, its sharp nose still immediately recognized the familiar aura.

Shi Hao carried the little wolf while walking to the river side with large steps, heading over to Huo Ling'er.

"I knew that you would definitely live..." Huo Ling'er carried a smile on her face, but tears continuously fell, sliding down her cheeks. There was a true natural beauty to her appearance.

Seven deities appeared in the lower realm, news of this spread to many great sects, and quite a few people of the higher realms knew. Huo Ling'er came down from the lower realms, so how could she not pay close attention to this?

Back then, she heard that Shi Hao faced the seven deities, but ultimately fell. She became dejected, unable to accept this.

In the end, she heard that a youth named Qin Hao came up, Shi Hao's younger brother. This made her feel waves of emotions, thinking back to old friends. Tears were shed once again.

The little wolf turned a bit larger, jumping onto the ground, using its mouth to tug at Shi Hao's pants, following him.

There was a mound behind the Fire Mulberry Forest. There was no gravestone, no coffin, only the battle clothes of a youth.

Shi Hao's heartstrings were tugged. He turned around to look at Huo Ling'er.

Her face was covered with tear stains. "I heard the news, didn't believe them, but couldn't accept it either."

This was a grave created for Shi Hao, not too far from the thatched cottage.

Shi Hao felt his eyes become sore. He looked at her, not saying anything for a long time.

"We were worried to death. Ling'er often felt depressed, crying." The little wolf spoke. It was the descendent of a wolf deity, so it was naturally unordinary.

Shi Hao's heart was greatly shaken. Even though not much time had passed since he arrived in the higher realms, he experienced many things, always hanging on between the border of life and death. He didn't know that there was always someone that thought of him, silently shedding tears for his sake.

"You... are Huang, as well as the one whose forehead released divine light, sinner's blood scattering the clouds?" As Huo Ling'er listened to him slowly talk about all of his experiences, she was extremely shocked.

Shi Hao helped her wipe the tears from her face. He nodded, telling her everything.

A long and drawn out bell sound rang through the air, spreading through the great earth. At this moment, no matter how far they were, all cultivators could hear it.

Shi Hao suddenly raised his head. He knew that the hundred rivers converging into the sea, the great battle of three thousand provinces was about to start. This moment had finally arrived!

"You... leaving like this, it's too dangerous! Six Crown King, Immortal Palace's inheritor and others, they are all extremely ruthless." The moment she heard the bell sound, Huo Ling'er knew that this world's most intense and brilliant clash was about to begin.

“Don’t worry, wait for me to return. Regardless of if it’s Six Crown King, Immortal Palace’s inheritor, or other formidable individuals, if they provoke me, I will slaughter them all.” Shi Hao said.

It was just like in the past, like the moment they met by chance in the Hundred Shattering Mountains, he was still just as self-confident.

Chapter 804 - Affection Without Impurities

The bell sound was clear and melodious, ringing through mountains and rivers!

Those were ripples formed from bell sounds, long and remote, containing the power of time, accumulating the glory of the ancient eras.

Upon hearing this long and drawn out bell sound, when he saw Huo Ling’er in her rough hemp garment, tears sliding down her face, Shi Hao’s emotions were rising and falling greatly as well. He reached out his hand to help her wipe her tears.

Huo Ling’er’s eyes were hazy from tears. She had a smile on her face, but also melancholy. Seeing an old friend again today felt like she was in a dream, but they were going to separate again so quickly after meeting.

The bell sounds already rang through the air, the mountains and rivers shaken by its noise. This was the hundred rivers converging into the sea, great battle of geniuses’ starting sound. She knew that right now, all three thousand provinces were shaken.

“You will definitely return, right?” Huo Ling’er asked softly, her warm jade-like face continuously shedding tears. Her eyes were covered by brilliant watery mist.

“Will return, definitely will return!” Shi Hao said. They had just reunited, but the war bell sounded. This was reminding all who wished to take the Immortal Ancient path that the great battle was going to begin.

“Why are you leaving again?” The little wolf was unsatisfied. It raised its head to look at Huo Ling’er, and then it looked at Shi Hao. Then, it chewed on Shi Hao’s trouser leg, saying, “Don’t leave, Ling’er has been quite unhappy these past few years, always hoping you could appear alive.”

Shi Hao’s heart felt extremely weak, but his nose was turning sore as well. He looked at this previously lively and passionate young lady who had now become so quiet. Too much had changed.

Huo Ling’er lowered her head, stroking the little wolf’s head, saying, “Little Wolf, what are you randomly spouting? The three thousand provinces genius gathering is about to start. This era is the last opportunity, so it is extremely important. Shi Hao has to go.”

When she lowered her head to speak softly to Little Wolf, there were clearly sparkling tears sliding down her clothes, landing on the ground. Her voice was lightly trembling.

He felt a bit unwilling to part. Would they still meet again after parting like this? Who could tell. Once they separated here, it was unknown how many years it would be, what vicissitudes would pass. Many things could change during that amount of time.

Shi Hao opened his mouth, wanting to say something, but... what was he supposed to say? He truly wished to participate.

"You have to be careful. No matter what kind of competition, what kind of natural luck it is, it is not more important than safely returning alive. Don't take risks that are too great and take care of yourself." Huo Ling'er stopped him from saying anything and said these words.

Shi Hao silently nodded. He felt warm inside, but his nose and eyes were becoming more and more sore. Those calm words stirred up his emotions greatly.

He looked at Huo Ling'er in a daze, and then he looked at that monument, discovering he had become a bit stiff, not knowing what to say.

There was a girl who suffered alone, silently watching from the distance.

It was so true, without any bit of ulterior motives, without any impurities like a crystalline sea, sparkling and translucent, warm like jade. This was something simple that was to be treasured.

Shi Hao felt his heartstrings tremble lightly, a bit different from what he felt in the past. Apart from being moved emotionally, there was a reluctance to separate, as well as an even more unknown feeling.

He had acted brash, acted wild, always shouting noisily in the past, saying how he was going to carry beautiful fatties back to Stone Village.

This type of fearlessness was naturally because he had been influenced by the uncles of Stone Village.

He had previously fought great battles against 'female fatties', deciding to bring them back to Stone Village. He had even come into intimate contact with the fairy, the pearl of a clan, but it had never made his heart tremble so greatly.

He didn't know what the future would hold, but he truly cared right now. This type of feeling left him in a daze.

Perhaps this type of pure waiting, reminiscing without any impurity, silent recalling of the past, this type of completely selfless act, was true beauty, moving his heart.

Shi Hao's heart and mind were moving. This was a bit different from the past, not an attraction of appearance, not the haunting of one's desires, but a pure type of affection.

"How many fatties did you carry back to Stone Village?" Huo Ling'er raised her head, wiped the tears from the corners of her eyes and suddenly asked with a laugh.

"One, two, three..." Shi Hao put out his hand, seemingly carefully counting.

"That many?!" Huo Ling'er gently pinched his ears. Even though she was still shedding tears, there was a trace of her lively nature from the past.

"In the end, they all ran away. I still have to catch them." Shi Hao said, laughing loudly.

"No conscience." Little Wolf was unsatisfied, unexpectedly howling a few times, forcefully tearing at his trousers. This left Shi Hao stunned. Was this a wolf or mastiff?

"You... it's good as long as you are alive." Huo Ling'er said softly. Reuniting here made her feel that this world had become much brighter and more beautiful.

The Fire Mulberry Trees released scarlet radiance, illuminating this place with their auspicious and peaceful radiance, making one feel comfortably warm.

Huo Ling'er's smile was pure, her face carrying tears. This influenced Shi Hao greatly. He looked at her, at her large and intelligent eyes, only, there was always a watery mist clouding it all this time, as well as sparkling teardrops around the borders.

Shi Hao couldn't help but open up his arms to forcefully embrace Huo Ling'er. He softly said next to her ears, "Thank you!"

Huo Ling'er didn't say anything. This place was extremely peaceful, beside them an earthen tomb that buried a youth's battle clothes. At their feet was the gray Little Wolf. The two of them stood together, creating a tranquil scene.

This place was peaceful, quiet to the extent where the rustling of the Flame Silkworms chewing on mulberry leaves could be heard.

The great bell sounded again, resounding through the mountains and rivers.

It was clear that at this moment, all those who wished to take on the unmatched path in the higher realms, the young supreme beings who wished to rise to the glorious peak, raised their heads, fighting spirit surging within their bodies!

"You should leave." Huo Ling'er said softly.

This broke the silence. Shi Hao still had to leave in the end.

"There's no rush. This is just the selection of the 'Immortal Ancient' people. There is still time." Shi Hao said. He looked at those eyes, feeling the reluctance, worry, as well as hesitation and loss."

Indeed, Huo Ling'er was extremely worried, fearing that once Shi Hao left, he would never return.

It was hard to say what would happen exactly in the great battle of three thousand provinces, or who was going to rise up, who was going to win it all.

Since the endless years, countless experts had been buried within, some who wished to become 'number one', but still met misfortune, perishing in the process.

Even the ancient freaks that had previously seized the number one position, such as Three Crown King, and even Four Crown King, later on reappearing, but upon encountering terrifying opponents, ultimately died.

Now, the ones that were left behind, alive, frozen within icy caves for so many eras, were comparatively few in number, but they were the very best, the most powerful!

These types of freaks were definitely the most powerful since the ancient times, belonging to the most stunning category of individuals.

Shi Hao wasn't in a rush to leave. He accompanied Huo Ling'er, helping her open up a garden in front of the thatched cottage. They planted two small Fire Mulberry Trees, and then brought over a brilliant flower to plant beneath the tree.

"When you return, it might be many years from now... These two trees will probably have branches lush with leaves, the garden will be filled with brilliant flowers." Huo Ling'er said.

This separation would be many years. Based on the speculation of the most powerful figures of the ancient era, once one entered, the shortest would be one or two, the longest needing several hundred years or over a thousand years before one can come out.

This time was the last time the immortal flower would blossom. 'Immortal Ancient' will open one final time, so it might be different. No one could anticipate what would happen.

"I hope that you will be well, that when I come back to see you, you are still smiling as brilliantly." Shi Hao said.

He felt a bit disappointed and frustrated. They had just reunited, only saw each other, yet he had to tread on another path. There was a bit of fear in his heart.

He wasn't worried about himself.

He just hoped that when he returned, he could see Huo Ling'er again. The hardest thing to defeat in this world was the great changes of time. He feared that things would remain the same, but people would change the most.

"As long as you are okay." Huo Ling'er looked at him.

"Don't worry, I will always sing proudly as I walk down my path, going to reach the most glorious summit of this era! When I come back to see you, I'll have truly transcended."

Shi Hao was glowing with health and vigor. He looked towards the sky. This was ambition of a youth; he was going to ascend to the highest peak of divine dao, not fearing the Immortal, overlooking the heavens above and earth below, seeing through everything this world had to offer. no 17e-1B)1n

"Willow Deity, I am going to catch up to your footsteps, enter your world." He clenched his fists tightly, and then he turned around to Huo Ling'er. "Wait for me. When I return, I'll bring you with me to see the wonders of the world."

He was full of youthfulness, his eyes resplendent as he gazed into the distant sky. He was going to dominate all of his peers, become the most powerful.

"As time changes, the world becomes dazzling, many things will fade into nothingness. As long as you return alive, that is all that matters." Huo Ling'er said, her happy laugh carrying a trace of sadness.

"After you arrived in the higher realms..." Shi Hao asked her.

What used to be the princess of a country now wore rough garments, personally washing clothes by the river. This made his heart quite sore. What exactly happened during these past few years?

"This place isn't the lower realm in the end..." Huo Ling'er said.

When the emperor of a country from the lower realm came to the higher realms, in the face of heavenly deities and all types of experts, there was no way they would still be at the center, worshipped by others.

This was the same as starting over from the beginning, having their former glory cut down.

However, the father and daughter were still direct descendents of Fire Clan, establishing quite a respectable inheritance in the lower realm. As such, in the beginning, they were given generous treatment, granted an imperial manor and other things.

Only, after the hundreds of spiritual medicines were transplanted and gradually underwent changes, turning into holy medicines, things became complicated.

When more than ten holy medicines were grown together, who would not be moved? This was enough to make great sects' eyes red, developing greed. Many people had their eyes on them.

Fire Emperor was extremely decisive. He was a wise and farsighted person, directly offering the holy medicines and returning the manor to the higher realms' Fire Clan. He then brought Huo Ling'er with him, leaving the clan.

In the end, the father and daughter arrived in this place, living an extremely simple and ordinary lifestyle.

"The glory, splendor, wealth, and rank of this world, I've already obtained and experienced. This type of ordinary living, I am quite satisfied with. It is quite enriching." Huo Ling'er said.

Shi Hao nodded. Only after experiencing wealth would one feel that the normal world is what is more true. The most important part of an individual was their mentality.

"What about the Fire Emperor?" He asked.

"Father has left to travel the world. It has already been more than a year since he had returned." Huo Ling'er revealed a look of worry. She then looked towards Shi Hao and said, "You... definitely have to return."

"Fire Emperor is someone with great wisdom and knowledge, so nothing bad will happen to him. He will return." Shi Hao consoled. He then solemnly promised that he would rise to the glorious peak and then return.

He left behind lightning tribulation liquid, and then he had no choice but to go on his way.

"Goodbye, we will meet again!" Shi Hao turned around, walking with large steps into the distance.

Even when he was very far, when he turned around, he could still see that figure next to the Fire Mulberry Forest's borders, waving her hand, her eyes clouded with tears.

"How many years will this separation be? Will it be hundreds, or over a thousand years..." Shi Hao didn't know. His eyes had warm liquid, still unable to hold them back in the end, sliding down his cheeks.

"I promise that I will come back!" Shi Hao shouted loudly. He then rushed into the sky, disappearing into the ends of the world.

Chapter 805 - Unveiling

Separations were always emotional, but one had to continue their path.

Shi Hao departed into the distance, continuing on his journey!

Every province was vast and boundless, measuring in the hundreds of millions of li. The populations of creatures from different clans added together forming an unimaginable number. n/)**OVeLbIn**

Three thousand provinces, if added up all together, then it was just too difficult to count how many creatures there were.

For example, Sin Province stretched two hundred and thirty million li from east to west, eighty million li from north to south. Compared to the other provinces, it wasn't all that large, considered a lower mid sized province.

This time, just Sin province alone, the number of supreme experts who met the qualifications and signed up numbered eight million. This was the result after several selections had been conducted, or else there would be even more!

How could all of these people be allowed inside 'Immortal Ancient'? One has to understand that there were another two thousand nine hundred and ninety nine provinces.

Many people knew that there were great natural opportunities in Immortal Ancient, and that was why they all flocked over to sign up. The supreme experts of all sects, the creatures of all clans, for the sake of obtaining a chance of entering, used all types of methods.

Shi Hao was a bit dumbstruck. When he came out, he naturally understood the situation. There were eight million participating from Sin Province alone, a number that left him feeling a bit dizzy. It was just too large.

"How bitter and desperate will it become? Many people will end up dying..." He had a feeling that corpses would pile up like mountains, heroes withering away. Too many will die.

An elder chuckled and said, "Youngster, you are thinking too much. Could it be that your clan's elders didn't tell you that entering 'Immortal Ancient' isn't easy, that only a fixed number can enter? Before one enters, there won't be a bloodbath. Are you from a sect?"

"I know about these things." Shi Hao nodded, and then he said, "However, later on, won't it similarly become intense?"

Qi Daolin was like an arm-flinging shopkeeper, asking others to work but doing nothing himself. Fortunately, Shi Hao had long done his own research, asking around to understand quite a few things.

"Senior, I have to take my leave first. I still haven't obtained the qualifications to compete yet." Shi Hao turned around to leave. Otherwise, he might not have enough time.

"Hurry up then. It will begin in two days. You really are taking things slowly." The elder said with a laugh.

Shi Hao hadn't gone through the preliminary selections yet. If he wanted to participate, he had to have a 'token' from a sect that identified him as one of their core disciples.

Based on what Qi Daolin said, this wasn't much of a problem, easily obtainable.

Sin Province had many clans, and inheritances towered about. Now, quite a few of them had fallen, so it was difficult for them to produce especially powerful supreme experts to join. As such, these sects became the targets of a few individuals.

Shi Hao travelled into the distance, paid over ten declining inheritances a visit, in the end discovering that they had long been 'visited' before.

Only after most of the day had already passed did he finally see a sect that was rather desolate. It was situated on a large mountain.

"Kun Gate."

In front of the mountain gate, there was an enormous stone that had these two characters written on it. This gate was quite old, the bluestone staircase leading up to the mountain long caved in front being stepped on.

At the same time, it had declined quite a bit as well, being not much better off than Supreme Being Dao Rite.

Several cracked ancient palaces were here, the only structures in this place. They looked like they would fall at any time, truly unknown just how long they had existed.

In this place, there was only an old man and a youth. Aside from these two, there were no others. When Shi Hao came, that youth was about to run off.

Using his words, this blasted place couldn't be stayed at. There wasn't a bit of hope for it. He originally wanted to find a few ancient texts from the ruins here, to recreate Kun Gate's former glory, but this quick-witted youth ultimately fell into despair.

That elder carried a glistening yellow wine gourd, drinking from it each day until his eyes were hazy from intoxication, angering the youth who came looking for a master until his eyes widened. He didn't have any choice.

When Shi Hao stated his reason for coming, this slovenly old man's eyes immediately lit up. He said noisily that he can reach a compromise and lend out the sect's token.

This made Kun Gate's youth even more angry. This was just too irresponsible! Was he not thinking about their inheritors? He was now even more set on leaving.

If it was a normal great sect, they could directly send their core disciples into the competition. If they were a small sect, they needed these types of tokens.

The so-called 'tokens' were bone symbols that disciples had brought back after participating in the competition and bringing back a decent placing. If one had it, when they participated again, this sect could directly send one person through.

"Youngster, what can you use for exchange?" The elder asked with a smile.

"Ten stalks of spiritual medicines." Shi Hao said.

"My token is not normal, its origins not small. This type of exchange makes its value seem too low." The elder said.

"What kind of background?" Shi Hao asked.

"This token was brought back by a disciple who ranked one millionth something place, ranked quite close to the front. Unfortunately, was just a few ten thousand places short. If it was within a million, then you wouldn't even have to worry about this trial and directly enter Immortal Ancient." The elder laughed.

Shi Hao was speechless. Ranked over a million, yet he still had the nerve to say that he was ranked close to the front? If he didn't truly need it, he would have immediately turned around and left.

"Youngster, you shouldn't look down on this placing. Do you know how many people enter from the higher realms' three thousand provinces each time? Do you know how many can enter Immortal Ancient? This ranking is definitely quite high already!" The elder said.

"This... from what era did this person leave this behind from?" Shi Hao wiped at his sweat.

"Should be more than a hundred thousand years now. Back then, we were a sect that ranked about a thousandth in Sin Province." The elder spoke. He took a huge gulp from the wine gourd he carried on him.

It really was a declined ancient sect!

"A single price, four divine magical artifacts!" The elder said.

Shi Hao was given a fright. He really dared to speak like a lion, daring to ask for four magical artifacts at this level. He thought for a bit and said, "One."

"Three, I won't go lower." The elder said.

The young man on the side felt ashamed, feeling that this truly was the sect master being lacking. The old man lost all face for the sect, unexpectedly haggling with others.

"Master, can you not be like this? Leave that token for us to use." The youth said.

"What for? You are so young, will you be able to even use it? Are we supposed to keep it for eighteen generations of descendants?" The elder rubbed his drunk nose and glared at him.

"But..." The youngster wanted to say something.

"What does this count as? Like floating smoke and passing clouds, just a bit pretty, better off exchanging it for some alcohol." The elder said.

The youth was furious!

"Forget it. Little bro, how about this, one divine magical artifact and a precious technique, and this thing is yours. Otherwise, you can forget about it." The elder said.

Shi Hao didn't say anything else. After arriving in the higher realms and wandering between life and death, fighting endlessly, he naturally didn't lack divine magical artifacts. As for precious technique, he

directly handed over the Golden Peng Technique he obtained from Heavenly Mending Pavilion. Of course, it had some flaws.

"Great Peng's enlightenment, not bad, some relationship with our Kun Gate, quite a good technique. What a pity it's not the Kun Peng Technique." The elder felt quite happy.

Shi Hao shot him a look of disdain. What Kun Peng Technique? He only had a token to exchange with. He was thinking way too much.

That youth's eyes immediately straightened. That sect didn't leave behind much techniques to begin with, always leaving him quite upset. Now, he finally saw a powerful precious technique.

When Shi Hao produced a divine magical artifact, not only did the old man's eyes light up, even the youth who was going to run away widened his eyes, no longer planned on leaving.

"Master, why are your eyes lightning up like that? Didn't you say that our Kun Gate used to have piles of divine magical artifacts, that we might be able to dig one up at any time." The youth said.

"Cough, I can exchange for alcohol to drink again." The elder was all smiles.

"Ah, old man, you dare do this, I am abandoning the sect!" The youth cried out.

With the transaction complete, Shi Hao stayed here a bit longer. He discovered that this place's mountains and rivers were quite unordinary. If it was cleaned up, it wouldn't be a bad precious land.

"Should renovate a bit." Shi Hao said.

"What is here to renovate? Bright moon in the sky, beautiful scenery in the mountains, wind, flower, snow, and moon, in your eyes are beauty, but in my eyes, are just pretentious and showy, smoke and dust, far less useful than firewood and rice, and even more inferior to wine."

The elder absent-mindedly said. He turned around, walking into an ancient palace, bringing the wine gourd with him to drink.

Shi Hao's mind was shaken. This elder was a bit strange.

"Don't stare anymore. He only knows how to scam others, and that's how I ended up here. He keeps saying how he's lived for so many years, can't die even if he wants to, known as undying, my ass!" The youth was furious.

"Undying, Kun Gate." Shi Hao's mind was stirred.

However, there was no time. He couldn't delay here. He turned around and left.

Shi Hao moved through the air, heading towards his destination. He completed his preparations.

A day later, wuwu sounds rose, shaking Sin Province!

The bugle horn already sounded. The great competition had started.

This was an enormous dao field, vast and boundless. It was established ahead of time, and there were many symbols flickering about.

Everyone entered, respectively sitting down. Eight million individuals were here, but they all sat down here, even having quite some space between them. One could see how unordinary this dao field was.

“There is a region in the Spirit Realm that belongs to Sin Province. You all can only stay there for a day, because there is no time to waste. Fight out ten thousand people, and then directly enter the vast uninhabited region.”

Spirit Realm, this was a vast and glorious world constructed by the spirits of ancient deities. It was similar to the Void God Realm, only larger and having a different name.

In just a day, the entrants were going to be decided. Only ten thousand would remain from this eight million, so one could see just how bitter and desperate it was going to be.

Fortunately, this was being carried out in the Spirit Realm. Generally speaking, one wouldn't die. Even if they were defeated, they would revive in the real world.

However, there really wasn't much time given.

Using the worlds of the higher levels, there was no time to waste here. The true experts had to hurry and enter the vast uninhabited region!

The dao field was extremely complex with all types of symbols. No one in the outside world could disturb them, and the final ten thousand would be directly sent out from the dao field. Everything would automatically be carried out by the great formations.

This was the same for every province to prevent others from disobeying the rules and trying to tamper with the system.

“Start!”

A hong sounded. This dao field began to surge with chaotic energy. The void distorted, becoming blurry. In the end, enormous doors appeared one after another, directly opening wide.

This made Shi Hao's mind jump. This method of opening up the Spirit Realm was even more realistic than the lower realm's Void God Realm, more like a singular world.

After arriving in the higher realms, this was the first time he was entering this place.

It was extremely real, as if there really was a great world opening up. This made Shi Hao's mind operate quickly, but he didn't have time to figure these things out.

“Spirit Realm, Void God Realm... Bird Grandpa and Coin Elder still owe me a precious technique.” Shi Hao said to himself.

With a hu sound, eight million lights rose into the air, entering those enormous gates, disappearing into Spirit Realm. This type of scene was too spectacular, leaving one stupefied.

The great battle finally began!

At the same time, the other provinces also carried out their competitions.

“Hahaha... How many years has it been? I, Jun Dao, has been revived again!” Unknown how many hundreds of millions of li away, under a continuous expanse of snowy mountains, inside of a frozen cave, someone revived.

This person had a head of purple hair, his eyes sinister, aura terrifying and sky shocking. This was quite difficult for one to imagine. He was a supreme expert, but even deities would feel reverence!

There were some who didn’t need to participate in the competition at all, not needing to experience a trial. It was because they had already proved everything many, many eras ago. They could directly enter Immortal Ancient.

At the same time, within another great ancient province where fiery volcanoes were everywhere, one of them was different, surging with auspicious energy. A scarlet red ancient coffin surfaced from within the magma, erupting with heaven shocking aura.

The coffin’s lid opened with a kacha sound. A woman with unmatched style appeared. She looked like she could overlook the nine heavens and tenth earth. Her fiery red long hair danced about, her tall and slender body releasing holy radiance.

“I have walked out from the life coffin once again. This should be the final time, I reckon. Everything will conclude with this final opportunity.” She was a supreme expert as well. Her voice was clear and cold, shaking the nine heavens.

This was a female. She had dragon horns on her head, surging up from the ocean floor.

At this moment, a few ancient areas all over the three thousand provinces separately surged with brilliant light, connecting the heavens above and earth below.

The great battle was about to begin. The most dazzling creatures frozen since the ancient eras all revived!

Chapter 806 - Spirit Realm

Spirit Realm, incredibly ancient, vast and boundless.

Peng!

Shi Hao appeared, landing on the ground.

This was a swamp with quite a bit of water and muddy lakes, but there were many trees that grew here, their branches and leaves extended, covering the sun.

The large trees were not concentrated, each situated quite far from each other. There wasn’t much plant life, and this swamp was full of yin energy. There was a lack of sunlight here.

Spirit Realm, a place that felt extremely real. Upon entering this place, one would not feel anything strange, this place wasn’t much different from the outside world.

“This world the ancient deities constructed from spiritual force, what was the true purpose behind its creation?” Shi Hao frowned. He felt more and more like there was a tremendous secret behind this place.

The lower realm had the Void God Realm, the higher realms Spirit Realm. They were essentially the same thing, just with different names.

A true divine realm established by ancient deities? As he understood more, Shi Hao felt like this wasn't that likely. So what was its purpose? It was hard to say. This might be related to something big.

However, now wasn't the time to be absent-minded. He already entered the battlefield, participated, so he might face enemies at any time.

Sure enough, in his surroundings, rumbling sounds rang out continuously. The void became blurry, and then figures descended one after another, appearing in the swamp. Their armors were brilliant, killing intent surging.

Chi!

Some people took action. As soon as they appeared, they launched attacks against those around them.

Precious artifacts collided, symbols rushed into the sky, and great trees were shattered. Mud rushed into the air.

"Ah..."

Following a miserable cry, the first Supreme Expert suffered a disaster, had his neck wrapped wrapped around by chains. Symbols flowed along that divine chain, erupting with brilliance.

Pu!

A head fell down. Those sparkling chains forced that individual's neck off, drawing blood. Hualala sounds rang through the air, and then it retreated like a snake.

This was just the beginning, yet blood already dyed the battlefield red, initiating the prologue of the competition!

In that instant, the surrounding people increased. Even though there was enough space to take action, still some distance between them, when one gazed into the distance, they could still see figures densely packed, shadows everywhere. The calm swamp immediately erupted, killing intent engulfing the world.

"Kill!"

Everyone agreed without consulting each other, whether it be for the sake of self-protection or competition, these supreme experts took action against those around them. There was no friendship to speak of here.

It was a survival of the fittest, the most cruel and bloody law was being played out. novE-1b/In

Peng!

With a raise of Shi Hao's hand, he struck a supreme expert that came at him flying. That person blasted apart in midair, disappearing into a rain of light. This gave the surrounding people a fright.

Every movement he made had thunderous might, easily blasting an expert apart; this made the surrounding people feel restraining fear, no longer daring to rashly make a move against him.

Even though the swamp was large, there was no way it could hold all of the participants. This was just one region. There were more battlefields in the distance.

After entering Spirit Realm, there was no way everyone could cram in one place. There were eighty battlefields in total, all adjacent to each other. They were all quite close.

What kind of scope was eight million supreme experts? It was densely packed like True Dragons soaring from the sea, waves striking the skies.

At this moment, Shi Hao sensed that these battlefields were connected. A tremendous will and murderous intent was surging, shaking everyone's hearts. This was the joint force of all of the supreme experts here.

A pearl flickered, turning into a golden thread, piercing towards the back of Shi Hao's head. Bone texts flickered, making this place brilliant.

Shi Hao turned around, reaching his hand out towards the golden pearl that was the size of a dragon eye fruit. With a dang sound, sparks flew outwards, deafening sounds rang through the air. The surrounding large trees all exploded, and the mud was blasted apart like ocean waves, sweeping towards all directions.

This was an ancestral divine magical artifact!

Otherwise, there was no way it could endure Shi Hao's strike. It was also a rare and precious object.

The golden pearl had a flood dragon inside that bared its fangs and brandished its claws. Following the collision, it left the pearl, forming an enormous flood dragon body before crushing down with a hong sound.

Pu!

In the surroundings, several tens of supreme experts had their bones broken and tendons severed by the enormous flood dragon. Blood continuously flowed from their mouths, and a few of them directly lost their lives, turning into a rain of light before disappearing from this place.

Dong!

There were mountains in this swamp as well, one of them extremely large. After taking on this flood dragon's attack, it immediately collapsed, sending rocks and stones tumbling about.

"Golden Flood Dragon Pearl, a pearl with a soul sealed within. This is quite an extraordinary magical artifact. Unfortunately, this is the Spirit Realm, or else it could still be refined further into medicinal powder." Shi Hao was shocked.

"Kill!"

This was a purple-clothed male with dragon patterns on his body, the symbol of a great sect. His eyes were extremely cold, carrying killing intent. He never expected the Golden Flood Dragon Pearl, such a great killing weapon, to be unable to kill this opponent.

Shi Hao couldn't care less who he was. Back then, when he travelled unhindered through the Void God Realm, even older generation experts were beaten up until they ran frantically for their lives, so there was even less of a need to talk about this type of same level battle.

Chi!

He turned into a streak of divine light and rushed over. A pair of lightning wings appeared on his back, interweaving into blazing radiance. With a hong sound, he released a thick streak of lightning.

Ah...

The purple clothed male cried out. Half of his body was charred black as he flew out, his clothes in tatters and mouth coughing out blood.

Shi Hao was shocked. Supreme experts who could take a single hit from him were quite few. This person wasn't simple after all.

With a shua sound, he quickly rushed over, adding another blow. His steps produced ten electrical arcs, every single one enough to kill a supreme expert.

Ao!

The enormous flood dragon rushed into the air, its mouth holding the golden pearl as it swooped over to protect this purple-clothed individual.

Pu!

The enormous flood dragon was blasted flying, having its flesh blasted through by Shi Hao's lightning that had undergone the lightning baptism. Many scales came off, and it was dripping with blood.

Not even a divine level Flood Dragon was enough, unable to block a single strike from Shi Hao in this Spirit Realm.

"You..." The purple clad male was shocked. He knew that things were going bad, that he had kicked a metal board. He shouted loudly for Shi Hao to stop.

"Dao brother, please stop! I am someone from Phantom Drake Dao Gate! This is a misunderstanding! With how powerful we are, we can join hands and charge through, no one will be our opponent!"

Shi Hao remained cold, not feeling any fear here. This person immediately sneakily attacked him, so he didn't want to leave behind any future disasters.

"Phantom Drake Dao Gate?" The surrounding supreme experts were shocked, quickly backing up, not daring to provoke this person. They all revealed fear.

"Huh?" Shi Hao frowned. He suddenly recalled that Phantom Drake Dao Gate was quite formidable, one of the higher realms' most ancient inheritances, a sect even he had vaguely heard about. This sect had always targeted and monitored Sin Province, not allowing descendants of sinners' blood to rise up.

There were a few ancient inheritances who normally didn't make great movements, but it was rumored that quite a few of them acted against those with sinner's bloodline, monitoring Sin Province's actions.

Phantom Drake Dao Gate was one of them!

Hong!

Shi Hao moved the terrifying lightning wings behind him, sending crazy lightning flying outwards, blasting this purple clad male's body, making him explode on the spot, thus dying.

The surrounding supreme experts were horrified, all of them dispersing in confusion.

The swamp was extremely large with a hundred thousand supreme experts fighting here. Shi Hao walked through this place, no one stopping him.

Whenever he arrived in a place, after he killed several powerful opponents, the surroundings would immediately become completely empty, because everyone would become terrified. This person was too formidable, easily killing all those in his way!

Shi Hao walked forward with the enormous lightning wings behind him. He walked through the swamp, no one surprisingly taking action against him, all of them retreating.

This was a might that was gained through slaughter. In four hours of time, he emerged from a hundred thousand supreme experts, behind him a blood covered earth. Many creatures had been killed.

By now, everyone in this region knew that a devil king existed that couldn't be provoked, or else they would definitely die.

If others didn't provoke him, he wouldn't provoke others. No one was willing to provoke this kind of war god, because in the end, there were ten thousand spots in Sin Province.

Shi Hao came out from the swamp and found another battlefield that was connected to this place. Great bloody battles were similarly happening, and many supreme experts were taking action, precious artifacts dancing about all over the air.

Those areas completely erupted into chaos, the great earth splitting apart and tall mountains collapsing, damaged to an unrecognizable degree. Even the great lakes were dried up.

Fortunately, this was the Spirit Realm, or else it would truly be unimaginable what kind of state heaven and earth would be beaten up into.

After four hours of intense battles, too many supreme experts had already died. This entire great earth was not only shattered, but it was also covered in spots of dark redness, dyed this color by blood.

This was too bitter and desperate!

"All of you are to head for Supreme Being Ancient Altar. Those who cannot cross the trial will be swept out from Spirit Realm, losing their qualifications."

A tremendous voice sounded from the skies above the eighty battlefields. This sound was produced by natural laws, indifferent and merciless, incomparably cold as it rang by everyone's ears.

The great battles stopped. Many streaks of golden light appeared in the void, the survivors of each battlefield. They all hurried towards Supreme Being Ancient Altar.

This would also be the final trial. Victory and defeat would be decided in one go!

Meanwhile, the outside world, in Sin Province's massive dao rite.

Many supreme experts who were sitting on the ground opened their eyes, all individuals who had been defeated, killed within Spirit Realm. Their spirits now returned, their flesh awakening.

Shua!

The great ancient restricted formation operated, and then more than seven million individuals disappeared, leaving behind a vast open space, making this place much more vacant.

Everyone became shocked. How miserable was this? Only four hours or so had passed, yet the chaotic battle already reached this extent, the amount of supreme experts defeated from the original eight million so great.

Outside the enormous dao rite, there were many people who were waiting for information. There was no lack of representatives from every sect, and there were even heavenly deities, as well as sect master level figures.

"All of our monastery's people were wiped out, returning after being killed. As expected, they were no match for the great sects." An elder sighed and said.

"Yi, isn't that Phantom Drake Dao Gate's disciple? I recognize that person, he's quite powerful but he was killed, losing his qualifications!" One person cried out in shock.

Seven million supreme expert came out, and many of their heads were lowered, bitter and disappointed. They were eliminated so quickly, losing the qualifications to enter Immortal Ancient.

They didn't leave, also waiting outside the great formation to see the final result.

"Master, I lost!" Within the crowd, a purple clad youth's face was ashen. His fingers were all pale from being clenched; this was precisely the expert that was killed by Shi Hao.

"With your aptitude, it is enough to make it into the top five hundred, but you were actually killed." The one that spoke was a heavenly deity. His face was expressionless, incomparably cold. It was one of the higher level figures of Phantom Drake Dao Gate.

"Could it be that he is the one we were looking for?" The people on the side said with a soft voice.

"Wu, we'll be able to enter and watch the battle soon, watch outside Supreme Being Ancient Altar." A heavenly deity spoke.

"I don't know if there are any losses from other inheritance, if we will see that person." A true deity said.

Earlier, not even those as powerful as them dared to rashly enter the chaotic battlefield, because one's cultivation would be suppressed. Not even the most powerful individuals would exceed the supreme expert realm.

If a heavenly deity entered the eight million supreme expert bloody struggle, if they were killed, then that wouldn't just be a laughing matter.

In reality, once one's cultivation realm was suppressed, this chaotic bloody battlefield would be extremely dangerous. The chances of dying were high, and one couldn't rashly set foot inside.

Spirit Realm was much larger than Void God Realm, as it was more real as well, the natural laws much more powerful. Even the great figures of the higher realms had to obey the restrictions upon entering.

"We can finally enter to watch the battle, view the battle from the Supreme Being Ancient Altar to see this struggle between dragons and tigers. We will see who will rise up to the top, becoming the most powerful of Sin Province." Many people were excited, impatient to see it.

After the great battle, the number of supreme experts that were participating steeply declined. These observers stood outside the ancient altar, so they wouldn't be affected.

There were several paths that led inside. That was an ancient altar that was like an enormous mountain, towering into the clouds. It was entirely black in color, heavy and oppressive.

"Yi, at the top of the altar, multicolored clouds are surging and supreme liquid is about to be full. Who can rise up to the top?"

The supreme experts were all shocked, simply unable to believe what they were seeing. There was actually a bowl at the top of the altar, and sparkling liquid was flowing out.

Soon after, all of the supreme experts closed their mouths. The road ahead was blocked. A few people were standing there, currently examining something.

"It's Phantom Drake Dao Gate and Fire Cloud Cavern's people, all ancient inheritances from the higher sects, incredibly powerful. They... what are they doing?"

Those people blocked the road. If anyone wanted to pass through, they had to first go through their inspection.

"Descendents of sinner's blood, stay off to the side!"

The one that spoke was a woman from Phantom Drake Dao Gate, her lips rather thin. She could still be considered beautiful and alluring, but she gave off a harsh feeling. Several cultivators were chased away, not allowed to go through that path.

"Why?"

"The descendents of great vicious existences, all of you crawl to the back. It's already good for us to even give you a chance!" The other male said coldly.

"You..." Those people were startled and furious. This was a type of humiliation. This was originally Sin Province to begin with, yet the outsiders were now acting like the owners of this place, acting so domineering.

Everyone knew that those who entered first had the advantage in seizing the first ten thousand places.

"You? What you? If you don't want to die, then get lost. Carrying sinner's blood, all of you ought to beg for forgiveness for many generations!" Those people berated.

In the distance, Shi Hao's eyes were cold. He knew that he couldn't act kindly anymore if he wanted to enter. Most of them came for him, but he didn't feel any fear. Sooner or later, his identity would be revealed.

Chapter 807 - Sinner's Blood Anger

"You all bully others too far!" A few youngsters from Sin Province couldn't endure this, confronting them here. This was Sin Province's territory. It was one thing if the outside world's cultivators were stealing their entrants, but they were actually targeting them now.

"It's not us taking unfair advantage of you, but rather heaven that is doing so. Your ancestors made a huge mistake, and even the heavens cursed them, leaving behind the sinner's engraving in your blood to warn those of the world. That is why you really cannot treat them leniently, and instead treat them strictly!"

Another scarlet haired male spoke, fiery flames surging around him. He came from Fire Cloud Cavern, another archaic divine inheritance with a reputation so great it was terrifying.

It was because back then this was an inheritance who dared to contend against Emperor Clans at their peak. They had never declined, prospering this entire time, overlooking the entire higher realms' vast and boundless region.

Sin Province's people's hairs were standing up in anger, all of their faces completely red. Some of them couldn't endure it any longer, taking large steps forward to forcibly break through.

"I advise you all to behave yourselves! Don't overestimate your abilities!" Someone said coldly up ahead, not paying this resentment much attention at all.

"By putting us at the very back, how many of us will even be able to pass the trial?" The people of Sin Province were furious.

"There will definitely be a chance, because there is a barrier. Entering a bit earlier won't give one that much of an advantage." A youth giggled, not worried at all.

"Easy for you to say. If everyone's strength is similar and one enters a step late, then that will truly be unlucky." Sin Province's people were resentful.

"The words have already been spoken. If you all obstinately persist on going about this the wrong way, then feel free to go through with it." Phantom Drake Dao Gate's woman said with a sneer.

Those youngsters gave each other a look, deciding to forcefully barge in. They weren't ordinary either, the geniuses of a clan, so how could they just give away the chance to enter Immortal Ancient?

"Ants trying to shake a tree, even things like you all dare to act unrestrained here?!"

Someone released a cold sneer. The scarlet clothed male from Fire Cloud Cave took action, opening his mouth and spitting out a streak of scarlet multicolored light that turned into a ruler. It erupted with endless terrifying energy.

In that instant, the void trembled intensely, making all of the supreme experts here tremble with fear. This magical artifact was too terrifying, surrounding this place.

This was a secret treasure. In this place, the natural laws' limit was power at the Supreme Expert level, yet it actually released a strand of divine dao might. It was clearly extraordinary.

"Supreme might of supreme experts!" Someone said softly, their face turning pale. With this ruler here, normally speaking, no supreme experts could match its power. It represented the limit of this realm.

No matter how powerful one was, they were still a supreme expert here. Meanwhile, this ruler was refined by an unmatched taboo existence, already reaching the limit of this realm. There was no way to surpass it.

Sure enough, the precious artifacts those youths produced all shattered, destroyed by that scarlet precious ruler and turned into dust. Meanwhile, they themselves were swept through by a wave of pressure. All of them coughed out blood, flying into the distance.

Weng!

Fire Cloud Ruler shone, making the void tremble. It turned into a streak of scarlet multicolored light and quickly chased over, about to descend and kill them all.

Shi Hao's eyes flashed with coldness. He released a light snort while standing in the crowd. Around him, golden lotuses blossomed, forming endless golden multicolored light that overflowed into the heavens, facing that precious ruler.

Hong!

The two parties clashed. Golden lotuses filled the skies, stopping that precious ruler.

"What?!" Many people cried out in alarm. This type of scene was extremely spectacular. There was actually someone who was a match for this extraordinary secret treasure.

One had to keep in mind that this represented the absolute limit of a realm. It could be said that once this item was brought out, it was unmatched among supreme experts. However, it was actually stopped.

"Break!" The scarlet clothed male shouted, doing everything he could to stir on the precious object.

Fire Cloud Ruler's symbols were dense. Lightning rumbled. Unimaginable might was released. Even though it was only supreme expert level power, it was still who knew how many times more powerful than ordinary people on the same level.

That divine power, even though it was never released, being affected by the restrictions of the natural laws, that strand of aura was still pervading the air, absolutely intimidating.

Longlong!

Fire Cloud Ruler swooped down like a scarlet heavenly dragon, its power shocking. It released draconic cries and tiger roars. It was accompanied by dense red clouds, causing mountains and rivers to rage. It was extremely intimidating.

Dang!

Unfortunately, it still suffered a heavy blow, this time even trembling, sent flying back by the golden lotuses.

“What kind of person?” Fire Cloud Cavern’s scarlet clothed young expert’s brows stood vertically. He knew that if the other person didn’t grasp a similarly shocking secret treasure, then he was a formidable individual.

Xiu!

A streak of golden light flashed past, almost removing his head. A golden lotus flew past, hacking off a lock of his hair. In addition, strong winds brushed past his body. Following a pu sound, he coughed out a mouthful of blood.

The others were all shaken. They stood together with him, seriously. They also produced a bone mirror shining it here to investigate that person’s background.

As for the other supreme experts, they were all horrified. How powerful of a creature was this, unexpectedly able to resist a supreme secret treasure like Fire Cloud Ruler.

However, when everyone looked at that place again, all traces vanished. The golden lotuses scattered, turning into specks of golden light. There was nothing left.

Shi Hao frowned. Just now, it was precisely him who had just taken action, the magical image he had condensed after passing the tribulation. Golden lotuses were everywhere, and every single stalk was extremely powerful, able to destroy precious artifacts.

Just now, he tested it out, and it really was unordinary.

He felt quite uncomfortable inwardly. Phantom Drake Dao Gate and Fire Cloud Cavern were too domineering, daring to do this. When he saw the bone mirror in the other party’s hand, he knew that it was definitely an object used to investigate those with sinner’s blood.

When the supreme experts from Sin Province who were injured mixed back into the crowd, thus disappearing, Shi Hao didn’t take action again. Instead, he walked towards a different direction to take a look.

It was because there were eight roads here, divided into eight directions that led into Supreme Being Ancient Altar. He wanted to see what each path was like.

“You all, move to the back!”

Sure enough, there were a few people blocking the path from the other routes as well. They all wore silver precious clothes, all of them exuding intimidating cold energy.

They were targeting all those from Sin Province, not allowing them to be at the front, demanding that they enter last.

“What right do you have to do this? You all seized our number of places, and are still bullying us here. This is going too far!” There was a girl here who was so angry she was about to cry. n./0ve**Lb**1n

“Our right comes from our sects, carrying out the law in heavens place. We have the right to rule you all, and we demand that all of you sinner’s blood descendents move to the back!” Someone coldly said.

Shi Hao watched from afar. This was another ancient inheritance -- Luofu True Valley, another great sect whose name shook the higher realms, one that had dominated many provinces.

Shi Hao couldn't help but sigh. The ones that targeted, monitored, and suppressed Sin Province's inheritances all had shocking backgrounds after all, each more formidable than the last, more ancient than the last.

He was inwardly shaken. Perhaps only the great sects with deep and long histories had the power to do this. It was unknown if there were others behind them.

"Carrying out the law of the heavens with the authority to pass adjudication." Shi Hao laughed coldly. Even if these great sects truly had tacit understanding and could work together to hide the sky with their hands, this type of tone was still too egotistical.

He visited the other paths, and they were all like this, with several large sects blocking the way.

In fact, he already discovered that these individuals' main target was to find the one whose forehead shone with holy radiance, sinner's blood scattering the clouds. Shi Hao had already predicted this. They all came for him.

Especially the last path where there was even a group of people who were related to Six Crown King Ning Chuan, standing guard here from his order.

Of course, Ning Chuan had never appeared himself, because he didn't have to participate in the Spirit Realm. He ordered this purely for the sake of finding out who the one with dense sinner's blood was.

"Dao brothers, we should work together to find that person." This group of people were still considering as they spoke to the surrounding people.

"Six Crown King has ordered that to protect the peace of the world, the 'demonic evil' whose sin scattered the clouds must be eliminated."

When this sentence was spoken, Shi Hao's eyes became even colder, killing intent pervading the air.

Eight directions, eight paths, but all of them had people guarding them, targeting here to find him.

Shi Hao looked at them. These people all held secret mirrors, able to illuminate the sinner's blood symbol in his forehead, make the patterns rush into the heavens. This was difficult to avoid.

"Then I'll just unleash a slaughter!" Shi Hao coldly said.

Since such a great disturbance was stirred up and things were going to happen like this, there was no way he was going to stop here.

He didn't fear those people in this Spirit Realm. Even if a heavenly deity came, they still had to prostrate before him. The only thing he was worried about was his physical body in the outside realm.

However, from what he had gathered, there was a taboo great formation protecting him, and from the ancient times until now, there had never been problems with it. It was a ruthless natural law that experts of the outside world couldn't interfere with.

Once the events here concluded, ten thousand supreme experts would automatically be sent through the transport formation and enter the vast uninhabited region. At that time, he didn't have to worry any longer.

"Even if something truly unexpected happens, the Divine Striking Stone is also protecting me. It has the Realm Shattering Symbol with it, so leaving shouldn't be a problem." Shi Hao came to a firm resolution that he was going to fiercely take action here!

At this moment, those of the outside world came in as well, only, they couldn't get close. They all watched from the distance, staring at the altar that was as large as a mountain.

"Supreme Being Liquid became full again?!" Someone cried out in alarm.

This was definitely a rare precious liquid, its effects astonishing, able to 'nurture the spirit' and strengthen the 'dao core'. It left one envious, only, they couldn't obtain it.

It was because that altar was too mysterious, difficult to reach the highest point. It was nearly impossible to obtain the precious liquid in that stone bowl.

Quite a few people, for their descendents, forgot themselves. They all came here to try, but in the end, they all failed, unable to obtain it.

"Yi, what happened?"

The various sects that came to watch were all shocked. There was one route that became resplendent with symbols, the energy fluctuations terrifying. A great decisive battle was being carried out.

"The one whose sinner's blood scatters the clouds has appeared!" Everyone became stupefied.

Those at the other paths might not be aware, but they were directly facing this path, so they clearly saw a beam of light surge into the sky, forming the 'Sin' character. It was incomparably resplendent.

Meanwhile, in that direction, there was even more so a riot. Many people were shouting, currently fighting intensely.

"Luofu True Valley's people encountered him, carrying out a great battle as a result!"

Soon after, bloody figures rushed out to flee towards other directions, leaving everyone shaken.

"Luofu True Valley's people were defeated, fleeing individually. Quite a few of them were killed!"

"What a powerful youth, unexpectedly truly daring to take action, immediately killing a large amount of people. Heads tumbled, their corpses piling up into a small mountain!"

Everyone was greatly shaken up.

As for the areas near that path, many supreme experts were even more dumbstruck, feeling deeply shocked.

A youth, like a devil king, unleashed a slaughter, sweeping through all enemies.

"Go ahead, no one will dare stop you." Shi Hao rushed to the girl that was so angry she was going to cry and gave her a warm smile, letting her and the others continue on.

Then, he hurried to another place, as well as the place he started at. There was Phantom Drake Divine Gate's people, as well as Fire Cloud Cavern's expert who held the supreme secret treasure. Their attitudes were overbearing to the extreme.

Sinner's blood shocked the skies. Spirit Realm was destined for chaos!

Chapter 808 - Devil King Displays Power

Eight directions, eight paths, they all surrounded the massive altar at the center.

Supreme Being Ancient Altar, a structure even taller than mountains, reaching into the clouds, incomparably massive. Apart from this, there was even strange spatial natural laws surrounding this place. That was why the decisive battles of another path would not be witnessed by people of other routes.

When Shi Hao appeared and walked forward, he didn't attract any attention.

On the contrary, there was a disturbance up ahead that drew the attention of all of the supreme experts here. There were people from Sin Province who wanted to forcefully make it through.

"You, and the rest of you, who are you trying to fool? Don't think that I cannot tell that you have sinner's blood. You still dare get in the front? Get as far from me as can be and make way for the others!"

The thin lipped woman from Phantom Drake Dao Gate spoke, her words sharp and her face cold. Her face that was still considered beautiful carried disdain and contempt.

This time, it was clearly different. There were many people from Sin Province, and all of them activated precious artifacts, planning to attack together, because they felt too repressed.

Fire Cloud Cavern's scarlet clad male had blood at the corners of his lips. He held the precious ruler while coldly looking out, releasing a great pressure.

In his surroundings, the other individuals looked like they weren't serious, but they were all taking precautions. They weren't looking at this group of people, but instead at the entire supreme expert crowd, searching for something.

It was clear that they were worried that the one who used the golden lotuses would reappear.

When both sides were nervously confronting each other, everyone suddenly saw a youth walk forward, stepping into the scene. This type of mood was terrifyingly tense, yet he unexpectedly broke this silence.

You, back off to the side first. Enter after we dealt with these people." Phantom Drake Dao Gate's woman spoke, her thin lips carrying cold intent as she shot Shi Hao a look.

"If I want to enter, why would I need your permission to do so?" Shi Hao didn't stop his steps, his pace unchanged as he continued forward.

"You... are quite daring!" The woman frowned as she looked at him.

At this moment, everyone became shocked. This youth was full of confidence, unexpectedly daring to talk to the people of these two inheritances like this, not simple at all.

Shua!

A streak of light flashed past. In front of the road, behind Fire Cloud Cavern's scarlet clad male's back, a young expert who looked rather nonchalant lightly moved the bone mirror in his hands.

As a result, something no one expected happened. With just this casual sway, the forehead of the youth that was walking over shone, his entire body erupting with brilliant radiance.

He looked like a sun god's child, wrapped around by the brilliant radiance, blood energy surging. A 'Sin' character appeared on his forehead, scattering the clouds above.

"It's you!"

"Found you, sinner's blood descendent, great vicious engraved patterns!"

Everyone was shocked, their expressions changing greatly. This casual illumination unexpectedly exposed the one they were looking for. So young, acting so carefree as he walked over.

This didn't seem that realistic. They originally thought that it would be hard to find him, believing that this person wasn't in Sin Province, yet in the end... he truly appeared!

As for the other party, the other supreme experts were stirred on. During these past few days, the events regarding the sinner's blood descendent whose forehead released sacred light, scattering the clouds, had stirred up great commotion, making all sects unable to sit still. Who would have expected to see this person with their own eyes?!

"He appeared! Is he going to challenge several inheritances?" Everyone's eyes began to sparkle, all of them holding their breaths. Great emotions and excitement stirred within them.

Especially those of Sin Province, all of their blood surging, feeling like they couldn't stop themselves from screaming out. Now that this kind of figure appeared, were they going to get them out of this predicament?!

As for Shi Hao himself, he was quite cold. He looked at the ones blocking the road indifferently.

Through what had happened, he knew which inheritances it was exactly that was targeting Sin Province, suppressing sinner's blood descendents. Luofu True Valley, Phantom Drake Dao Gate, Fire Cloud Cavern, and others. They were all the most ancient, top level great sects. This made his mind sink.

No wonder sinner's blood was wronged. With these unmatched inheritances joining up, it truly made one's heart tremble. They really could cover the sky with their hands, concealing the truth.

Only, he didn't know why these people didn't completely wipe out Sin Province's people.

"Do they have some misgivings, are they worried over something?" Shi Hao was exceptionally calm at this moment, thinking of many things.

Could it be that after sealing the sky and earth, the sinner's blood descendants who were protecting the borders were still alive, some of them still alive in this world after all these years?

When he thought of this, Shi Hao's mind violently trembled. If those people returned alive, what kind of events would take place?

Thinking up to this point, his war blood began to boil!

“All of you back off!” Shi Hao said, having Sin Province’s supreme experts retreat to the side. He faced these people alone.

“Gather the others!” These people trembled inwardly. Even though they knew that sinner’s blood density didn’t mean that Shi Hao would have an advantage, they were still worried, reporting to the other inheritances.

There was someone who wanted to leave and send a message to the other seven paths.

“Not a single one of you should even think about leaving!” Shi Hao said. Even though he looked delicate and pretty, when he walked up alone, there was a wave of pressure that made others’ hearts tremble.

“You think you can stop others from leaving just by saying those words?” A person sneered, turning into a stream of light, about to leave.

Shua!

Shi Hao’s body shone, Earth to inches, shrinking thousands of zhang into inches, crossing this distance. He blasted his fist out.

Everyone’s minds trembled. How fast of a speed was this? With just a flash before their eyes, they lost track of his whereabouts. n/(0ve1bIn

Hong!

At the same time, heavenly overflowing divine radiance surged. This was only this youth’s fist radiance, yet it streak across the sky like lightning, shooting down an expanse of shooting stars.

This was too brilliant!

“Ah...” Someone shouted loudly there, using divine weaponry to block this attack and used secret methods as well, but they were all still useless.

This was a supreme expert that reached the consummate level, as well as a heroic elite of a great sect, yet he was blasted out like a scarecrow, and then exploded in midair.

That youth’s fist was too vicious, destroying divine level magical artifacts and blasting a genius to pieces. This was all done by a single strike.

With a shua sound, a shadow flickered. He stood in the battlefield again, the corners of his clothes dancing about. His eyes were clear, his body surrounded by holy radiance, as if he had never left this place.

This type of methods shocked everyone!

Chi!

Fire Cloud Cavern’s scarlet clad male took action. He brought out his precious ruler. A streak of scarlet multicolored light moved through the air, illuminating the eternal.

This ruler was too special. If it didn't receive the restriction of this Spirit Realm, its power would be boundless. This was a supreme level secret treasure, one that could also be called the supreme weapon of a cultivation realm. Normally speaking, it was unmatched here.

At the same time, Phantom Drake Dao Gate's girl took action. Her palm shone with multicolored light. A Flood Dragon tendon appeared, forming a rope that extended towards Shi Hao.

"Immortal Binding Rope!" Someone cried out in alarm.

This was not an ordinary object, but the secret treasure personally refined by her sect's ancient dao master. Even though it could only display might at the Supreme Expert Realm here, it could still be considered a supreme weapon!

This was a great expense, coming here with such a great killing weapon, moreover not just a single one. This made the supreme experts of all sides feel fear. These super ancient and flourishing great sects cared this much about the sinner's blood descendent?

They were clearly trying to kill the one whose forehead released holy light, fearing that something unexpected would happen.

At the same time, others took action as well. There were a few individuals that rushed over from all sides to provide assistance.

Dang!

In Shi Hao's surroundings, golden lotuses were everywhere, surging with endless radiance. It was as if golden waves were rising and falling, illuminating the heavens. They stopped the scarlet precious ruler.

At the same time, he bare-handedly caught the Immortal Binding Rope, and in his palm, stars moved one after another. Those were formed from lightning, forming a stellar river.

"Kill!"

A great battle begun. The group of people attacked Shi Hao, but he didn't retreat half a step, instead welcoming these two supreme artifacts. He pressed forward with unmatched valiance, fighting a great battle against them.

Meanwhile, within his body, figures shot out one after another, fast to the extreme. Those were spiritual bodies, catching up to the individuals that had just left for the distance.

Pu!

Simple and tyrannical, the auras of Shi Hao's spiritual bodies devoured mountains and rivers, their might heaven overflowing. Their opponents were blasted through one after another, exploding in midair. A rain of blood scattered down.

Sin Province's people's eyes were brimming with tears of excitement. Just now, their hearts were sullen, suffering great humiliation. Now, someone came out for them, unleashing such a great slaughter, pushing ahead unstoppably, making their blood surge within them.

"Supreme weapons are useless?!"

The nearby supreme experts were alarmed. There were several tens of thousands of them, and all of them were stupefied. They represented the extreme, magical artifacts that were unmatched here!

Yet in the end, this person stopped them, moreover in an extremely unflustered manner as he slaughtered forward.

Hong!

His fist smashed outwards, directly landing on the blood-colored precious ruler, blasting it flying. It turned into a streak of blood-colored lightning, almost killing Fire Cloud Cavern's scarlet clad male on the spot.

Kacha!

Electricity erupted endlessly from Shi Hao's palm, turning into a string of stars, colliding with that Immortal Binding Rope. Lightning erupted endlessly, blasting it until it released wailing sounds, as if draconic cries were shaking the nine heavens.

In the distance, the big names and heavenly deities from all different sects were shocked. This youth actually had such power! It wasn't that the supreme weapons weren't enough, but rather that this youth was too formidable! He... was an outstanding talent among supreme beings!

Supreme weapons, against supreme individuals, even if they had one or two, it was still not enough. The youth's black hair danced about, his eyes releasing cold electricity. At this moment, blood energy surged into the heavens, roiling like a sea.

He was just a single person, yet his might seemed to have oppressed heaven and earth, suppressed the world, overlooking all enemies!

Hong!

Fire Cloud Ruler was blasted flying again, releasing a light cry.

Shi Hao was like a devil king. With a raise of his hand, divine radiance collapsed the void. He blasted out an extremely powerful fist.

"Ah..."

Fire Cloud Cavern's heroic expert, the scarlet clad man that was ranked in the forefront of his sect, even while using this type of supreme secret treasure, couldn't protect himself. The precious ruler flew outwards, and he coughed out large amounts of blood.

Hu...

The wind caused by the fist swept about. Half of his body split apart. The young devil king whose entire body erupted with holy radiance pressed forward, once again striking outwards.

Dong!

Heaven and earth rumbled. Fire Cloud Cavern's hero was blasted apart, his mind and soul destroyed. As for the precious ruler, it turned into a stream of light, unexpectedly escaping into the void, directly disappearing from its original spot.

Shi Hao turned around, staring at that woman.

“Move together, kill him!” Phantom Drake Dao Gate’s female screamed. Right now, she was truly scared. Not even exceptional talents, young supreme beings of a race could be this strong, right?

Even supreme weapons were useless, unable to do anything to the other party.

This left her feeling terrified, completely lacking her previous arrogance. Her harsh expression was replaced by fear.

Chi!

Golden lotuses blossomed everywhere, tangling with that Immortal Binding Rope to forcibly break it.

Pu!

Immediately after, Shi Hao’s hand flew over like an exceptional heavenly blade, sharp and resplendent. That woman’s head flew out, carrying large amounts of blood. Her headless corpse collapsed onto the ground.

Shi Hao walked over, his entire body shining, his fists reaching flesh and palms seeing blood. The heroic disciples of two ancient sects were killed one after another, all of them slaughtered.

Fist radiance overflowed into the heavens, blood energy like ocean waves. Shi Hao stood on the battlefield alone, corpses resting all around him. Everyone was killed, blood dying this place red.

Then, a rain of light surged, and these bodies disappeared.

Several tens of thousands of supreme experts were in silence, all of them stunned, their souls trembling. What kind of power was this?

In the distance, the big names and heavenly deities of various sects were trembling. This individual could actually do this! Even supreme weapons were useless, unable to stop him at all!

Shi Hao released a cold glance towards the distance. The higher levels of each sect trembled inwardly, especially Fire Cloud Cavern, and Phantom Drake Dao Gate’s heavenly deities. They were all shocked. What was this sinner’s blood descendent trying to do? Could it be that he was going to challenge them?

“Killed them well!” Sin Province’s people snapped back, their blood surging, crying out loudly. This place erupted with commotion.

Shi Hao walked forward, approaching that magnificent Supreme Being Ancient Altar. “Since you all dare to block the road and do this, then don’t blame me for taking action as well.”

He approached the ancient altar, and then he suddenly turned around towards the cloud, saying, “With me here, Phantom Drake Dao Gate, Luofu True Valley, Fire Cloud Cavern and the others, all of you inheritances can forget about having a single one of your people enter the altar. If anyone dares to take a step closer, I will kill them without exception!”

Everyone was shaken up. Those powerful inheritances, all of their disciples were going to be locked out, unable to pass this trial?

This was too crazy!

This was cutting those great sects' natural luck short, seizing their opportunity to enter Immortal Ancient.

Shi Hao was like a great mountain as he stood in front of the altar, stopping all sects, suppressing all enemies here!

Chapter 809 - One Man Blocking the Entrance

"Sinner's blood descendant!"

In the distance, someone muttered. There were a few heavenly deities whose eyes were resplendent, carrying killing intent as they stared at Supreme Being Ancient Altar. This type of freak appeared, powerful to a shocking degree.

A few top figures were incredibly gloomy as they stared forward.

Phantom Drake Dao Gate, Fire Cloud Cavern, and Luofu True Vally's people were the most upset. Shi Hao killed their heroic disciples and acted so tyrannically, it was unforgivable.

In front of Supreme Being Ancient Altar, Shi Hao's clothes weren't dyed by blood and his eyes were clear. Even though he looked delicate and pretty, he exuded an insurmountable aura, blocking the path by himself.

"Too arrogant!"

"What do you treat Fire Cloud Cavern, Luofu True Valley as? Just a supreme expert, yet you dare to look down on all of those heroes?!"

Someone said coldly, causing the surrounding temperature to drop. It became extremely cold.

This time, there were eight or nine ancient sects that sent out their talented inheritors to block off the paths in Supreme Being Ancient Altar, all for the sake of stopping that sinner's blood descendant.

There was no way they weren't going to attach importance to this. They bestowed supreme weapons, yet in the end, those two individuals were greatly defeated, their corpses laying bloodily on the ground.

Dong!

An incomparably oppressive sound rang through the air, as if a streak of thunder resounded through this place, ringing through everyone's minds. Even the big names and heavenly deities of different sects were no exception.

Everyone felt the blood in their bodies speed up, their bodies greatly shaken.

"Start ascending the altar." That cold voice sounded, no emotion or mood fluctuations to speak of. It was formed from natural laws, an existence that presided over this trial.

Of the seven to eight hundred thousand supreme experts, only a portion were able to enter through the eight paths, reaching the Supreme Being Ancient Altar. Less than half of them made it in, yet in the end, it already begun.

It was clear that if Sin Province entered last, many people would have lost their qualifications, being left behind by others with similar strength as themselves.

Chi!

The space between Shi Hao's brows shone, releasing a golden beam of light. It turned into a divine sword, hacking into the crowd.

After passing the tribulation, his primordial spirit became extremely condensed. Right now, it turned into a weapon, terrifying the people around him. All those that dared to turn their primordial spirits into weapons were freaks.

"Ah..."

Within the group, six to seven people cried out, their hands holding their foreheads. Dark red blood trickled downwards, and then they turned into corpses one after another, collapsing onto the ground before ultimately turning into a rain of light, disappearing from this place.

These were disciples from Phantom Drake Dao Gate, Fire Cloud Cavern, those who didn't block the road previously but searched about within the crowd, so they made it through the disaster. However, they were killed now, following in the others' footsteps.

"Too domineering!"

In the distance, there were deities who were furious. The disciples of this path were all killed, not a single one able to escape. This made their faces cold, their expressions incomparably unpleasant.

The main reason was because those people had symbol markings on them, unable to escape Shi Hao's inspection. They thought that they would be safe by hiding in the crowd, yet in the end, they still fell.

Shi Hao's figure flickered, disappearing from this place. He began to ascend the altar.

This place was noisy, several tens of thousands of experts rushing forward together with excitement, great emotions, and shock. They all began to ascend the altar as well.

The descendant of sinner's blood killed two great sects' disciples. This was the same as eliminating powerful competitors for them.

At the same time, this slaughtering method made their hearts tremble. How many years has it been since something like this happened, daring to brandish a blade against the top inheritances of the higher realms? The sinner's blood descendent was powerful as expected.

"Hurry and look, he isn't heading up straight and is instead changing directions." Someone was given a fright, shouting out loudly.

Shi Hao was as strong and healthy as a divine ape, crossing the Supreme Being Ancient Altar and rushing to another direction, not going up.

"He is going to kill the people of other paths!" Someone said.

"Truly... powerful to a terrifying degree! Is he moving across the ancient altar to kill the people of other areas?!"

Everyone was stupefied. How powerful was this? How exuberant does one's vitality have to be to do this? Normal people would all feel a mountainous pressure after reaching the altar, their movements sluggish.

However, he was like this, as if he was walking on flat ground, heading towards another place.

Supreme Being Ancient Altar, truly an extremely massive place. It exceeded great mountains and was entirely pitch-black in color, towering into the clouds.

As a result, the distance between the eight directions was quite far. Cultivators from different directions were in a different place, making it difficult for anything to happen in between paths.

Even with this type of great distance, Shi Hao still sprinted over, moreover extremely quickly. He was going to put all disciples from those ancient inheritances in check.

"Just a trifling supreme expert, yet he dares to do this? He is showing contempt for our ancient eternal inheritances!"

The creatures that watched this battle were all furious, their eyes cold. They moved as well, following his figure to see what his next actions were.

"He arrived!"

On Supreme Being Ancient Altar, someone cried out loudly.

This was someone from Luofu True Valley who left before to report ahead of time, joining another group of people.

"This is bad. He came from Fire Cloud Cavern and Phantom Drake Dao Gate's direction. Could it be that those people have all been slaughtered clean?"

The expression of the people who were guarding this path changed greatly, all of them given a fright.

"Do you all want to go back yourselves, or do you want me to send you all on your way?!"

Shi Hao soared over, landing on the altar's stairs with a hong sound, blocking this path and looking at this group of people.

"He could actually jump that high from Supreme Being Ancient Altar?" Someone said with a stupefied expression.

One had to understand that the pressure on Supreme Being Ancient Altar was tremendous. Even when powerful supreme experts ascended, their movements would still become sluggish, unable to fly at all, only able to climb.

Shua!

Someone raised a bone mirror, shining it this way.

In that instant, Shi Hao's forehead bone released holy light again, scattering the clouds high up in the sky, immediately making the tens of thousands of supreme experts' hearts stir restlessly.

"Heavens, it's him!"

Now, everyone who participated here knew who it was that arrived!

“Descendant with sinner’s blood, you are too egotistical! We didn’t come looking for you, yet you dare take the initiative to show yourself. Are you here to cause trouble?!” One of them was unable to restrain his anger.

“Coming out first, you will be struck by disaster!” A female even directly laughed coldly. Even though she was alarmed, she still couldn’t hold back her anger and resentment.

It was because these inheritances jointly overlooked Sin Province, high above all others, supervising and controlling sinner’s blood descendents. There was an innate superiority within their hearts.

“It seems like I can only send you all on your way.” Shi Hao didn’t want to waste any words, directly taking action.

In that instant, this place erupted with brilliance. Bone texts were layered on top of each other, divine force fluctuations intense, surrounding a large portion of the ancient altar.

A great battle began, one that was especially intense.

There was no way these people would resign themselves to this fate. There were people who held supreme weapons among this group as well.

Pu!

However, soon after, that girl was the first to release a miserable cry, a string of blood splashing out from the space between her brows, her skull crushed by a single finger from Shi Hao. her corpse flew outwards.

Then, a streak of light flew across, hacking four people at the waist. Blood dripped outwards, corpses resting by Shi Hao's feet.

Even though the people here did everything they could to resist, they still couldn’t avoid their fate of destruction, all of them killed soon after. There was only a single youth standing there, the altar beneath his feet dyed red.

“Sinner’s blood descendent, he is challenging the great ancient sects with his actions! Too domineering!”

The supreme experts here cried out in alarm. They didn’t know that Shi Hao had already taken action in two other places, killing a group of people.

The ones who were inspired the most were naturally Sin Province’s cultivators. Their blood were surging, loudly cheering.

In the distance, the big names of various sects were all greatly shaken, some of them almost couldn’t endure it any longer. This youth was too egotistical, actually daring to unleash a slaughter like this!

“Damn it, he is moving again!” Even a heavenly deity revealed a furious expression, his emotions stirring and his eyes overcast as he stared at Shi Hao.

As expected, he moved around the Supreme Being Ancient Altar, strong and vigorous like a dragon, fast and furious as he rushed towards another area.

Now, this place completely erupted. Many supreme experts from other directions knew about this, and great commotions erupted everywhere.

As for outside the battlefield, those spectators were chasing after that youth's movements as well, following him around the altar. All of their eyes were focused on him.

Shi Hao displayed the Earth to inches great divine ability to its limit as he moved around the ancient altar, unleashing a great massacre.

Eventually the people of five directions were greatly defeated by him. Meanwhile, the people of the other three directions had already ascended the altar. This left all sides greatly shaken.

"He deserves death, deserves to die!"

Outside the battlefield, the true deities and others who were watching clenched their fists, their bodies shining. The ones that died were their disciples, so it left them feeling quite sullen.

There were a few heavenly deities whose faces were also dark like dark clouds, a wave of formless killing intent pervading the air around them. Their own disciples, disciples of their sect died right in front of them. This was truly a humiliation.

That youth unleashed a great slaughter like this, this was an undisguised provocation!

Of course, even more of the spectators were excited, noise erupting everywhere. They had nothing to be concerned about themselves, so this was naturally an interesting sight, seeing these great ancient inheritances being treated like a joke.

How many years had it been since something like this happened? It made everyone's hearts rise and fall greatly.

Shi Hao looked outside this altar, his eyes releasing two beams of cold electricity, gazing towards those top level great sects' people. He didn't say anything, but this type of glare made those people even more angry.

Shi Hao raised his head towards the enormous altar. He moved quickly, rushing upwards.

The black ancient altar was nine layers total in height. Each time he ascended a layer, the pressure he faced would increase several times, the greater the further he went. It was difficult to overcome.

However, when Shi Hao moved, the supreme experts he passed were shocked, only seeing him speed past as if he didn't receive any restrictions, rushing towards the first layer's highest point.

Then, his body slowed down. He continued towards the second layer.

Everyone was in an uproar. This was just too full of energy! One has to understand that many people were still working hard in the first layer, their heads covered in sweat, their bones about to be crushed.

With a shua sound, Shi Hao's figure moved, once again leaping up. Even though his speed was now a bit slower, he still wasn't hindered, rushing towards the third layer.

“He’s mad, truly a freak! How could his flesh travel at such a great speed while under that kind of pressure?!”

Supreme Being Ancient Altar was extremely massive, far surpassing archaic demonic peaks. There were several tens of thousands of cultivators crawling, densely packed like ants. Everyone couldn’t help but raise their heads and cry out.

Others were still clenching their teeth while struggling to climb up, yet he was rushing upwards like this.

Soon after, Shi Hao arrived at the highest point of the three layers. He was speechless. In this place, all eight directions merged together, only one path leading further up.

If he knew this earlier, he would have just came here first, no point in visiting the separate directions.

Shi Hao stood here, blocking the path alone, overlooking everything below.

“You!”

Someone came up from a certain direction, shocked and angry, but also feeling some fear. They already received the report that the sinner’s blood descendent was unleashing a massacre like a devil king.

“What are you trying to do?” Someone berated.

“Are you an idiot? Isn’t it obvious?” Shi Hao said coldly. His hands were behind his back, his clothes fluttering about and black hair dancing in the air. His eyes were resplendent like divine lamps.

A single person was blocking the path here, overlooking the world like a demonic lord, releasing a suffocating pressure.

These people were shaken, and at the same time incomparably furious.

A girl cried out, “Do you know what kind of disaster you provoked? Even if you can behave so atrociously here, once you return to the outside world, you will definitely die, murdered by others!”

The others’ expressions were furious, their eyes carrying resentment. They were supposed to be the ones taking the initiative to attack, yet in the end, someone else was blocking the path, about to deal a fatal blow.

“Your inheritances, are they worth anything? There will be a day when the injustice of sinner’s blood will be brought to light. Now that I am standing here today, not a single one of you can think about passing!”

Shi Hao said. He started ascending after everyone, yet he was the first one to arrive. This left everyone shocked.

Regardless of whether it was the several tens of thousands of supreme experts or the endless spectators, they were all shocked. The ones that were being stopped even more so felt their hearts trembling.

“Boasting shamelessly, kill!” Someone shouted.

It was clear that this group of people still weren't his opponent, slaughtered until blood flowed like rivers. That group had over a hundred people, a rather large size, yet heads continuously tumbled and blood splashed outwards.

"Ah, it hurts me to death!" Outside the arena, a low roar sounded from the big names watching the battle. He couldn't take it any longer, about to take action!

"You... don't come over!"

In the end, someone collapsed, truly scared stiff by Shi Hao's viciousness.

Pu!

There was a girl who was even more direct, ending her own life, moving the sword across her neck. Bloody light flashed, and then she turned into a rain of light, leaving Spirit Realm.

Hong!

This created an uproar, making everyone's hearts tremble. n-**OVeℓB**In

As for the remaining people of these sects, they were all stupefied. This was a great shame.

"This... how can this hatred be tolerated?" Outside the arena, deities roared, their voices rumbling like thunder.

This was intolerable. These were ancient and powerful inheritances that intimidated the world, yet their disciples were slaughtered until they lost confidence, actually committing suicide to leave the battlefield! If news of this got out, for these great sects, it was a stain, a joke. It was too embarrassing.

In the blink of an eye, Shi Hao wiped out this entire group. He stood there alone, overlooking the crowd.

Supreme Being Ancient Altar could not calm down again. Regardless of whether it was the spectators or the tens of thousands of cultivators on the altar, all of their eyes were focused on the youth on the third layer.

"You are strong, however, today, you will still be fleeing from a calamity!" Suddenly, someone spoke.

This was a group of people that was led by six white clad individuals. The six individuals each carried a precious case that was solemn and serene, surrounded by holy radiance. They walked over step by step.

Shi Hao was speechless. They came down from the fourth layer, their speed actually this fast, reaching a higher layer, but coming back down again just for him.

"Six Crown King wants your life, so no one can change your fate. Not even the heavens can save you." Someone from those six individuals spoke, extremely cold, but also quite aloof.

"Just by relying on your strength?" Shi Hao laughed loudly.

"By relying on Six Crown King's methods, we will bestow death upon you!" Someone said, standing from a high location, looking down on Shi Hao.

"Six Crown King? What does that fart think he is? If you all are seeking death, then I will help you all do so!" Shi Hao said coldly.

Chapter 810 - Six Crown Killing Intent

"You dare speak rudely about Six Crown King great one?!" A white clad male scoffed, his sharp eyebrows standing on end and his eyes shining like small suns.

The others were glaring at him as well, all of them releasing killing intent.

Six Crown King -- Ning Chuan, a being that left others in despair, insurmountable, a heavenly talent that could not be defeated!

He was viewed as one of the most powerful supreme experts since the ancient times, showed up at different points in history, appearing a total of six times, his natural luck glorious.

In the six eras he emerged in, he established a reputation of being unmatched under the heavens, an absolutely dazzling figure who created miracle after miracle, becoming an illustrious figure that could not be surpassed.

Not only did he defeat all the supreme experts of the past, he had even killed a Three Crown King in a previous era, shaking all three thousand provinces of the higher realms.

Whenever he was mentioned, everyone would always think of an unmatched, exceptional, insurmountable figure, heaven warping talent, great and without equal; these were the best words to describe him with.

Now that these six white clad men came down from the fourth layer at the same time, it naturally triggered a commotion. Everyone was paying attention, watching carefully.

Shi Hao was the only one that felt disdain towards this!

"Dao brothers, you all came at a good time. Let's kill him together." Another group of people arrived at the third layer from a different direction. The people from several great ancient sects all appeared.

There were over a hundred people here, all of them supreme experts. They were people from two different sects that were walking together.

"Don't worry. We have accepted Six Crown King's order. We have a great weapon that is strong enough to kill him." The six white clothed individuals were all calm, not feeling any fear while facing Shi Hao.

"Even six servants dare to act so wantonly." Shi Hao said, looking at them. He didn't feel any aura of time past from them, so they should be people of the present world.

"Who do you think you are talking about?" A white clothed individual spoke with a cold voice, his eyes chilly and ice cold.

They were all extremely unordinary, experts of their area, the outstanding talents of a few ancient sects that ranked at the very top. They only listened to Six Crown King Ning Chuan's orders out of admiration for him.

Otherwise, within their own respective sects, they would all be dazzling top figures.

"If you all aren't slaves, why in the world are you listening to orders?" Shi Hao said, calm and unhurried. He walked forward step by step.

Several tens of thousands of supreme experts, even though they were still climbing with difficulty, arduously ascending the altar, they still paid some attention to this place above. They were shocked. Sixth Crown King who had shone brilliantly through past and present sent people to kill the sinner's blood descendent; this left everyone shocked.

With a huala sound, the hundred experts that had just arrived surrounded this place, about to take action together with the six great experts.

In the distance, all of the experts looked over, wanting to see what kind of methods the six individuals had.

A few older generation figures and even heavenly deities were paying close attention, all of them serious. Towards Ning Chuan, despite themselves being much older, they still felt restraining fear.

It was because rumor had it that Ning Chuang was proficient in many ancient scriptures, observed many worthy inscriptions of the past for enlightenment. If he wanted to break through, he would continuously do so for more than ten years.

If he was given time, he could quickly catch up, surpassing the people here.

Chi!

A white clad individual took action. His palm released a streak of fire that burned fiercely. This was innate Li fire, incomparably hot.

"Even with just this, you want to kill me?" Shi Hao laughed loudly.

He raised his hand, and then a streak of lightning radiance flew out that was extremely blue like a stream, piercing through those flames. This was an application of the lightning dao precious technique, possessing water attributes.

Yi!

Soon after, Shi Hao felt as if something wasn't right, some type of dangerous feeling pervading the air. That individual's palm shone, making the flames blaze with even more intensity. The case he held split apart.

That was a bird beak, not that large, but sparkling red and translucent, surging with flames. It merged with the white clad male's fiery radiance, drastically increasing its power.

Was this the precious artifact bestowed by Six Crown King Ning Chuan?

Everyone was shocked, widening their eyes to watch closely.

Following a bird cry, heaven and earth trembled. A string of fiery light erupted, and a divine bird that looked similar to the Vermilion Bird appeared, circling in void. It then turned into a scarlet clad woman.

It opened its mouth and roared. Fiery light overflowed into the heavens, submerging the area Shi Hao was standing in.

"How powerful! This is more formidable than Fire Cloud Clan's number one expert! What kind of bone is that?" Everyone became stupefied.

Fiery light shone resplendently, illuminating the skies, burning the void until its distorted.

Shi Hao remained calm. This bird beak was definitely an exceptional item among precious items, and before its death, it was a top level young expert. Even he could feel the blazing heat and danger.

With a shua sound, he put up a barrier of light, blocking everything before him.

Everyone was shocked. Even the descendant of sinner's blood was taking this seriously, proving how unordinary this scarlet bird beak was!

"I understand what happened! This is a Vermilion Bird descendent Six Crown King killed before, the young female supreme being of the Fire Cloud Sparrow Clan!"

Someone among the spectators exposed the truth, triggering a commotion.

Six Crown King killed too many enemies, heaven warping and unmatched. A supreme being young lady from the Vermillion Bird bloodline fell, but her precious bone didn't split apart and was seized by Ning Chuan.

Hualala!

Golden light flickered about. When the great flames poured over, golden lotuses blossomed around Shi Hao's surroundings one after another, planting themselves in the void to stop the flames.

Golden lotuses grew within flames!

He blocked that scarlet bone with a strange magical projection, forcing back the girl that was formed.

Kacha!

At this moment, the second white clad individual took action. The precious case in his hands split apart, and a purple scale emerged, erupting with lightning. Symbols covered the sky as it hacked at Shi Hao.

"Yi?" This left him shocked and his mind shaken. It was another incredibly powerful precious artifact. It turned into a young man that slaughtered over.

Everyone's hearts beat frantically. It was not only because of that scale, but also because the other youngsters also carried precious cases. What did this signify?

"Could they be the Six Dao Supreme Bracelet?" Even the big names from various sects were shaken up, staring at the altar.

It was rumored that Ning Chuan appeared six times, killing many enemies, turning all types of precious bones into a bracelet, refining six worlds. Its power was beyond compare.

"Even if it isn't it is still a similar type of precious object!" Someone said, having a premonition.

This lightning radiance was extremely dazzling and incomparably powerful. However, against Shi Hao who had passed heavenly tribulation, it instead became something he wouldn't worry about at all. He allowed the lightning radiance to flow over, and then he completely absorbed it all.

Then, his palm shone, sending all of the refined lightning dao divine force blasting outwards.

Those white clad men's expressions changed. They all began to take action.

"Calamity Dragon Sword -- kill!" After the third precious case exploded, a tooth appeared that was splendid and colorful, but killing intent rushed into the heavens. It turned into a dragon, and while holding a sharp sword in its mouth, it hacked it towards Shi Hao, cutting through that streak of lightning radiance.

"Vanish!"

The fourth white clad individual shouted. The precious case exploded, and a pearl appeared. The surroundings immediately became blurry. They all disappeared, and Shi Hao entered a strange situation.

Desert, sea, palaces... it was like a mirage.

"That's a pearl condensed from the Clam Beast's dao, a glorious ancient expert killed by Six Crown King."

The people couldn't see Shi Hao, only able to see a hazy expanse. Those were the void transformations of the Clam Beast, deceiving all.

Then, the precious cases of the other two individuals exploded, and as a result, six streaks of light rushed into the heavens, drowning out this place. Bone texts were layered like ocean waves as they suppressed forward.

Forget about the tens of thousands of supreme experts, even the older generation figures that were watching were moved. Those six bones merged together, forming an extremely powerful ring of attacks, submerging that area with their power.

That place was extremely hazy, because of the Clam Beast Pearl, mists spread outwards, sealing everything off.

Dong!

Everyone heard an enormous sound. That region swayed, and a resplendent holy light shone. Then, a figure slaughtered out, blasting a white clad male flying.

The one holding the Clam Beast Pearl coughed out blood, almost falling off the altar.

Everyone was stunned. Even the older generation big name who spoke earlier was shaken. This descendant with sinner's blood was so formidable, defeating this kind of precious artifact, sending it flying?

"Merge!"

A white clad individual shouted. They all let go of their precious artifacts, and as a result, the beast tooth, bird beak, beast bone, and others rushed together, stringing together and becoming sparkling and translucent, suspending themselves in the void.

"Activate it together!" They shouted loudly.

That precious bracelet shone. Six streaks of hazy radiance spun about, scattering down endless brilliance, illuminating that place.

“Heavens, could it truly be Ning Chuan’s Six Dao Supreme Bracelet?”

This was a radiance that continuously flickered with brilliance, cutting the spirit and seizing the soul, peeling away one’s dao cultivation. This bracelet was exceptionally powerful, the power it erupted with extremely terrifying.

Forget about Shi Hao who was on the scene, even the supreme experts that were far away below felt a pressure weighing down on their chests that was incredibly uncomfortable. They were simply about to go unconscious.

“Six Crown King Ning Chuan is too powerful!” Someone sighed.

Even if the number one young expert came from a race, they would still die with resentment, because this bracelet’s power was incomparable, enough to kill people at the peak of the Supreme Expert Realm.

Six types of precious techniques shone in harmony, holy radiance illuminating everything.

Shi Hao was as fast as lightning, continuously grabbing four people. They were all experts from the group that hurried over, throwing them forward.

These were all well-known figures among supreme experts, but in the end, they couldn’t even release a sound before they exploded, turning into ashes, as if they experienced the six worlds of destruction.

“This isn’t Ning Chuan’s Six Dao Supreme Bracelet, but it is similar. It also refined his killing intent, the result of accompanying his side for a long time.”

A heavenly deity spoke, his eyes continuously flickering.

“Haha, Ning Chuan is indeed a formidable figure. He didn’t even take action himself, just the bracelet he bestowed to others is going to kill the descendant with sinner’s blood. Heaven defying as expected.” Another person laughed and said.

Figures became hazy in this battlefield. Holy radiance scattered about. Everyone felt a heavenly overflowing killing intent being released from that bracelet. It was as if a human figure was currently condensing.

“As expected, this is Six Crown King’s killing intent! It is too strong!”

Everyone became stupefied.

“Just hand over your life! Six Crown King wants you dead, so not even the heavens can forgive you. Suppress and kill!” Those white clad individuals shouted, jointly operating this bracelet.

Hong!

Suddenly, at the center of the battlefield, bone text erupted around that youth. Like a giant, he released a clear roar. The surface of his body shone, as if there was a resplendent armor around him.

Those were symbols, unknown what types of precious techniques were merged together to produce it. He suddenly rose up and bare-handedly grabbed at that precious bracelet.

The hazy radiance, heaven overflowing killing intent, none of this was able to injure him. Right now, he seemed to be impervious to all methods!

"What?" Everyone became shocked.

The killing intent couldn't penetrate the symbols protecting his body. The precious bracelet's six types of radiance couldn't injure him.

Kacha!

Shi Hao pulled on it, and then the bracelet broke. The bird beak, tooth, beast bones, and other items scattered, flying towards six different directions.

"This... he scattered the precious technique Six Crown King bestowed!"

The spectators were all greatly shocked.

"You..." In the battlefield, the six white clad males' expressions changed, feeling incredibly shocked. There was someone who could break the precious artifact bestowed by Six Crown King? This was simply unimaginable!

Sure enough, a great disaster descended on them.

The result was without any suspense. Shi Hao took action viciously, unleashing a great slaughter. Bloody radiance erupted, and the six white clad individuals were all killed.

"Run!" The remaining group of people were panicking. There was no way they could contend against this power! They all rushed down the altar.

This made the faces of the great inheritances' older characters fall greatly. They were greatly defeated today, this humiliation difficult to wash away.

Unfortunately, Shi Hao didn't give them the chance to escape. His spiritual bodies all moved, following after them and ruthlessly taking action, reaping lives.

Under pu pu sounds, a group of people bled, all of them cut down.

Outside the battlefield, someone released a low roar, releasing terrifying energy. This made a few ancient inheritances' deities furious, releasing killing intent.

On the altar, Shi Hao overlooked all of the supreme experts below, and then he looked outside the battlefield.

After a brief pause, he turned around, rushing towards the top of the altar. He didn't want to waste any time, wishing to obtain the Supreme Liquid within that stone bowl. After passing the trial, he should head for the uninhabited region.