

Perfect WD 821

Chapter 821 - A Different Dao

Dang!

Two great halberds collided. Sparks flew everywhere, and the void split. The two both possessed innate divine force. This place was about to erupt with divine force!

Everyone protected their ears with symbols, quickly flying in retreat. This type of scene was too horrifying. Were these even still supreme experts? They were powerful to the extent of making deities fearful.

This was especially the case with these two great halberds. Neither of them were ordinary objects, able to split open the void. The enormous black crack was enough to make deities fall back, not daring to touch them.

It was because it was a crack in the void!

No one expected their collision to be this intense.

“Kill!”

Immortal Palace Inheritor cried out. The immortal feather battle armor released radiance like that of a flying immortal, blazing and resplendent. His body surged with killing intent, and then with the great halberd in hand, he rushed over again.

Enemies collided, eyes red with anger.

“Too ferocious! This is an unmatched quality!” The supreme experts that retreated all shivered coldly. This scene made even their souls tremble. Immortal Palace Inheritor, after merging his two bodies, became powerful to a heaven defying degree.

Shi Hao released a long roar. His entire body erupted with heaven overflowing radiance, blood boiling within him. He held the Void Halberd in his hand, sweeping it forward.

He didn’t hold anything back as he slaughtered forward. The halberd’s blade was snow-white and shining, illuminating the sky. It was as if the ancient era’s most powerful war god had appeared, his power unmatched!

Hong!

This time, the two halberds collided again. The void was torn apart, and divine radiance surged. A sea of light erupted in all directions. The two individuals were like human True Dragons as they continuously clashed.

“Immortal Palace’s inheritor is actually unable to stop him even after merging with the main body!” There were supreme experts who were shocked.

The entire world knew that once Immortal Palace Inheritor’s true body emerged, it would exceed the past, enough to make him comparable to ancient freaks. He would become an expert at the peak of this realm, already becoming unmatched in the present world!

However, when he brought out his weapon and fought a great battle against someone else, his eyes bloodshot from the intensity, he still wasn't able to defeat the other party. This made others deeply shocked.

"This is nothing unexpected. It is because that is... Huang!" Someone said quietly.

Even though Shi Hao's appearance changed greatly, the halberd in his hands was too striking. It was originally Immortal Palace's treasure, a priceless weapon, but it was seized by him instead. Many people knew about this.

This was also why Immortal Palace Inheritor was immediately filled with killing intent. That was his second body's weapon, yet it ended up in the hands of the enemy. It truly was a type of humiliation.

"I will suppress all enemies. Hand over your life!" Immortal Palace Inheritor shouted loudly. Countless feathers danced about his side, all of them formed from a rain of light, holy and shockingly powerful.

His eyes formed silver symbols, and everything in his view seemed to slow down. He was searching for Shi Hao's weakness. He raised the halberd and slaughtered his way over again.

Shi Hao knew that this person likely started to open his Martial Dao Heavenly Eye, the resplendent silver symbol in his eyes already proved everything. He could see through all fabrications.

Even though this wasn't Huang's appearance, the other party immediately understood his intrinsic aura.

It had to be said that Immortal Palace's inheritor truly was powerful to the extreme, shocking past and present. In the Supreme Expert Realm, he had the power to move unstoppably through the nine heavens and tenth earth!

Only, he encountered Shi Hao. This glory was now filled with variables!

Shi Hao, who was at the great circle of the Supreme Expert Realm, and even underwent a lightning tribulation, now possessed unmatched might under the heavens. The aura he exploded with here was enough to suppress all others at his level, enough to make the distant spectating supreme experts tremble with fear.

Dong!

The two collided a third time!

Killing energy swept out like a tide, symbols were concentrated. Brilliant light shocked the world.

No one could see what was happening there. Later on, after they separated, only then did they discover with shock that the void was burning!

Many people were shocked so badly by that wave of energy that they almost fell weak onto the ground.

At the same time, outside the uninhabited region, everyone became stupefied. They had just entered Immortal Ancient, yet the two of them were already setting the resolution to cut down their old enemy, deciding life and death there?

“Something isn’t right. Why did Immortal Palace’s inheritor run out? He should be advancing into the Divine Flame Realm right now, or else when the others successfully transform, they would come back and kill the others. It would be extremely dangerous then!”

Everyone frowned, a bit confused.

Six Crown King Ning Chuan, Sword Valley’s inheritor Gu Jianyun, Chang Gongyan, and the others definitely wouldn’t be wasting time. They were choosing a divine precious land to immediately carry out a perfect transformation.

Immortal Palace Inheritor shouldn’t have violated this type of logical plan.

“What a powerful Immortal Palace Inheritor, divine bravery world shocking. In the Supreme Expert Realm, he truly has reached the absolute limit!”

This was a sect master that released a sigh of admiration. He wasn’t exaggerating, because it really was like this.

The others also approved of these words, because after Immortal Palace’s inheritor merged his two bodies, he truly did evolve to the peak, his power ferocious like a volcanic eruption. He should be unmatched.

“Huang... is also terrifying. He has reached the limit of the supreme expert path. Could it be that he still wants to take another step forward, continuously treading on paths not taken to transcend the ancients?”

“Do you dare stay here and fight? I am going to kill you!” Shi Hao shouted. His entire body shone. These words shocked everyone.

The limit of the Supreme Expert Realm, there was already no further path, but from how Shi Hao was acting, could it be that he still wanted to create another heaven and earth? That type of confidence, that type of unmatched style made everyone’s minds tremble.

The Kun Peng wings on his back were suffused with chaotic energy. With a ferocious shake, heavenly winds swept about. Yin and yang energies swirled about, sharply increasing Shi Hao’s fighting strength. He rushed at Immortal Palace’s inheritor!

Everyone knew that this strike would definitely make heaven and earth tremble. It was terrifying to no end.

However, what left everyone shocked was that the arrogant Immortal Palace inheritor who looked down on all those under heaven actually evaded, not taking this head on.

“What is going on?”

Not only were the surrounding supreme experts shocked, even the experts in the uninhabited region outside were stupefied. Was he scared?

Immediately afterwards, everyone understood.

In the rear, the void split apart, and an enormous dragon head appeared. It opened its mouth and bit down towards Shi Hao, about to swallow him.

Meanwhile, Immortal Palace's inheritor turned around to leave, once again breaking through the realm wall of another mottled ancient land, leaping into a 'bubble', escaping without even turning around.

Shi Hao's reactions were fast. He used the void halberd to slice open the void, throwing himself inside, disappearing from this place. Then, that enormous mouth closed, clamping down on this space until it distorted.

This was a Flood Dragon that had reached the Heavenly Deity Realm.

With a hong sound, it rushed out, leaping out from the void, shocking the nearby cultivators. It was actually such a dangerous creature!

Everyone now understood why Immortal Palace's inheritor would come back. It was because he was being chased by a heavenly deity, and just now, he clearly wanted to use Shi Hao as a sacrificial lamb, dying in his place.

The Flood Dragon was thick like a mountain range. It opened its mouth again, and in that instant, several tens of supreme experts were devoured, unable to run even if they wanted to. They were sucked in by a wave of power.

Hualala!

Metal chains trembled, the sounds of metal rubbing against each other ear-splitting. The Flood Dragon unexpectedly had metal chains around its body! It was shackled up, connecting it to an unknown place behind him, unable to travel any further.

As such, the other supreme experts ran for their lives, leaving this place. They weren't devoured by it.

Those metal chains shone, symbols covering everything densely, releasing powerful mysterious force to suppress it, as well as pull it backwards. In the end, the Flood Dragon released a long cry of unwillingness before being dragged back into the bubble.

In a flash, everyone saw an ancient place. That place seemed to have a mysterious dragon nest.

This Flood Dragon was locked up right beside a cave with a stone stake.

"That is a precious land!" All of the supreme experts were shocked. They now understood that Immortal Palace's inheritor knew about a divine precious land, so he went to look for it. He wanted to light his divine flame there, but never expected to end up startling a heavenly deity.

In the outside world, even the great sect masters' minds were shaken. What kind of place was that? Even a glorious heavenly deity was being locked up by a stone stake, used to guard the cave entrance.

Shi Hao narrowed his eyes. He didn't go looking for it, because that bubble's world was definitely vast and boundless. Without the coordinates, he would have to waste a lot of time just searching around.

Apart from this, there was a heavenly deity there, so he definitely couldn't investigate it right now.

He believed that Immortal Palace's inheritor had no choice but to look for another place of rebirth as well. Even after becoming a Divine Flame Realm expert, it would still be a long time before he might head back.

This place calmed down. More and more cultivators appeared. All of them continued on their way, heading to different regions, entering different small worlds.

Of course, all of the regions were connected and not separated. They would at most just have to break a realm wall.

Shi Hao stood in his original place, silently thinking to himself. Right now, becoming a Divine Flame Realm expert was the most important thing, because regardless of whether it was exceptional talents or ancient freaks, they were all doing this.

He believed that in the future, many people would rely on higher cultivation levels to suppress their old enemies!

Time was pressing. Those powerful top level geniuses didn't dare waste time.

In the end, Shi Hao didn't choose any 'bubble'. Even though there were many of them, brilliant light swirling about them, the inside of these bubbles having mysterious opportunities, he never went inside them.

Shi Hao concealed himself, and without any sound, he avoided everyone, returning to a remote bluestone path. He came back to this place.

It was because his dao was different, needing to stay here.

Divine Flame Realm, for cultivators, was the foundation for building divinity. Its effects far exceeded all other cultivation realms, and it decided how far one's future accomplishments could reach.

Shi Hao didn't want to walk a path of those before him, instead wishing to step into a different heaven and earth. Even if it was extremely hard, and those before him that tried to do so didn't have good conclusions, he still had to try it out.

"Some people, even though they didn't undergo a complete transformation, still obtained a set amount of accomplishments, not seeking the normal path of igniting a divine flame."

Shi Hao had read many bone books, all of them given to him by Qi Daolin. The experiences and wisdom of the most dazzling group of people from the ancient era gave him endless inspiration.

"With the world as a furnace, ten thousand dao as the flame to ignite the self, burn the primordial spirit, construct the true self."

He returned to the bluestone stairs, standing on a road with no others.

The Immortal Dao Flower Bud had now blossomed for the three thousandth time. Every single petal carried a type of dao, resonating with each of the three thousand bluestone paths. This was precisely what Shi Hao needed.

He wanted to use the ten thousand dao as his flame, using it to ignite his body and mind, construct the foundation related to his future and undergo a complete transformation, so this was perhaps the best choice.

In the outside world, the cultivators of all sects were shocked, a bit confused. They were able clearly to see that he returned. Why was this?

Others were in a rush to break through and find divine precious lands, so why did he return to the start? Even though there was hazy true meaning of all different great dao, it was impossible to grasp and difficult to comprehend.

Moreover, with so many ancient roads, how could he possibly comprehend them all in a short period of time? He would inevitably fail.

Once he lagged behind in cultivation realm and was discovered by another, he might be killed!

Several days later, the only one left on the three thousand bluestone paths was Shi Hao. The last few supreme experts successfully walked out, heading towards various secret realms.

Heaven and earth calmed down. Shi Hao was the only one that accompanied these bluestone paths.

Time flowed on. In the blink of an eye, a month passed. Within the mottled worlds, there were already a few Divine Flame Realm experts. Quite a few supreme experts succeeded.

However, there was still no activity from the powerful individuals.

Two months passed. A few exceptional talents emerged, their transformations complete, turning into deities!

Three months passed. The most powerful exceptional talents were now moving. The ancient freaks were still quiet.

"That is... heavens, a lump of precious blood! How can it be so sparkling and translucent, even more beautiful and auspicious than agate jade!"

Outside in the uninhabited region, someone cried out in alarm.

Even a few heavenly deities were shocked. They stared at the scene reflected from the monument. That was an ancient freak.

"Immortal blood, it's actually immortal blood!" Immediately afterwards, even sect masters couldn't remain calm. Many of them were shocked, their eyes widening.

They stared at that person. In his hand was a fist sized crystal, sealed inside was blood that was filled with immortal radiance. It was dazzling and brilliant, leaving others bewitched by its beauty.

"He chose immortal blood, using this as a flame to plant an immortal seed, walking a different path. He will definitely shock the past and present!" A higher realms' giant sighed in admiration.

A single drop of immortal blood was hard enough to find as it was, yet that person had this much of it!

This drew everyone's attention. Unfortunately a moment later, they couldn't see anything anymore. The immortal blood spread outwards, turning into a scarlet multicolored mist that surrounded this place, obstructing the view.

Several days later, the scene that appeared on another monument triggered an uproar again, shocking all experts.

"That is a tree?"

Even the Emperor Clan of the present world was shocked, chaotic energy surrounding the purple golden carriage. Two beams of purple light shot out, staring at that scene.

"Who is this?"

"Ten Crown King!" Someone replied.

Within a mysterious realm, that person planted a fist sized small tree inside his body. Then, hazy radiance seeped out, wrapping him within. No one in the outside world was able to see him anymore.

No one was able to recognize the history of that small tree.

In the following few days, all types of different incomparable treasures appeared, making the tongues and mouths of everyone in the outside world feel dry. Those things were all rarely seen throughout the ancient eras.

"This is the final time. No one can enter Immortal Ancient again after this. No wonder those ancient freaks cut their own cultivations down without any hesitation, leaving behind the best items to ignite themselves with in this world!"

"That is already no longer an ordinary transformation into the Divine Flame Realm! The word 'ignite' is already not enough to speak of these true meanings. Those people are unique, standing out from the masses!"

The outside world could not calm down.

Even sect masters' eyes were burning. Unfortunately, these things were unrelated to them.

Everyone believed that the most brilliant sparks would definitely fly in Immortal Ancient, because these people were too unordinary!

Time passed quickly. In an instant, the fourth month passed.

Chapter 822 - Becoming Deities One After Another

Immortal Ancient, bluestone path.

This place was quiet and without any sound. The three thousand ancient paths were blurry. Shi Hao was the only one sitting here, silently studying the dao.

After cultivating in silence in one place, he would then walk to another place, continuing just like that for four months. He was moving in circles, comprehending the ancient great dao.

In the blink of an eye, another half month passed. He was already no longer just sitting there, instead silently walking, comprehending the dao on the stone steps alone, his entire being immersed in this process.

The stairs shone, and many bluestones flickered with hazy radiance. He forgot everything else, and just like a moving corpse, each day, he would continuously walk.

In the outside world, when others saw this scene, they all revealed strange looks.

What was he trying to do? Comprehend the three thousand bluestone paths? It was clearly impossible. The amount of time was too short, too rushed. Forget about now, even if he spent his entire life here, it still wouldn't be enough!

"I think he has become crazy and stupid. Look, even his eyes are without luster, aimless as he walks about. His life force is about to wither up."

A True Self Realm expert from Phantom Drake Dao Gate spoke, carrying a cold expression, as well as mockery. It was because he was full of hatred inside. Shi Hao had killed too many of their people, and even a heavenly deity had been lost.

"Even now, we haven't seen him display any unique flames, so how is he going to ignite himself and establish a foundation of divinity? In my opinion, he hasn't set a clear path for himself yet, only walking like a living corpse, clearly going mad. If he falls because of this, then that will really become a joke!"

Fire Cloud Cavern also had people who sneered. They only saw Shi Hao walk continuously along these bluestone paths, not making any progress at all. Forget about 'immortal seed' or 'ancient flames' that shook all three thousand provinces, not even an ordinary spirit flame was brought out, so they couldn't help but take joy in his misfortune.

"Everyone else is breaking through, displaying shocking progress, about to display the complete advancement, yet he is acting like an idiot, not knowing where to proceed. Is he just waiting for someone to kill him?"

There were too many people in the outside world, and there were naturally quite a few of them who carried hostility against Shi Hao. Celestial Clan and the ancient inheritances that oppressed Sin Province truly hated him.

Apart from this, forget about everything else, just him killing seven deities in the lower realm, destroying those great sects' plans already established a huge grudge!

Heavenly Country, Underworld Earth, Beast Sea, which one of them weren't terrifying? Their strength was great, enough to make others' hearts tremble.

The fifth month passed. Shi Hao had traveled through every route. The bluestone paths behind him were still hazy and indistinct. A bit of slight radiance would occasionally blossom.

Meanwhile, within those 'bubbles', endless mottled worlds, streak after streak of fiery light shot into the heavens, scattering the clouds!

That was the sign of people becoming deities. By now, sixty to seventy percent of people had already succeeded, which meant that there were three million or more supreme experts that were now deities!

This was extremely terrifying. They were all geniuses, so once they displayed their might, it would be shocking to the extreme!

Even a few of the powerful exceptional talents, ancient freaks, made shocking progress, from time to time displaying irregular scenes rarely seen since the ancient times, triggering commotions.

“There was one who merged with a lump of immortal blood, another planted a small tree, they are all shocking, but we can’t see them right now. Their auras were isolated.”

Those individuals were all special, possessing excessively powerful enlightenment. They had completely unique divine matter, and when fused with the true body, it would produce miraculous transformations.

At this time, the three thousand flower petals continuously shone on them. There were some who speculated that this might be a type of unique of protection.

“Hurry and come take a look, what is that? What did he merge with?”

Someone cried out with alarm at a true deity. He seemed to have disregarded his status, and like an unsteady youth, his face turned pale with fright.

The others all turned around, looking towards that monument. They couldn’t help but reveal shock.

It was an ancient freak. What he produced wasn’t a precious flame, but a black liquid. When he merged with it, it extinguished the flames within him.

“What is he doing? Is he going to wipe out his divine flame?” No one understood what was going on, revealing looks of shock.

Even a few Sect Masters were inwardly moved when they looked at that lump of liquid. Many great figures couldn’t recognize what that was, only feeling that it was unordinary, containing many natural laws within.

“That might be something produced when the heavens were opened, when heaven and earth were opened and the sun and moon partitioned. Could this be the source liquid formed from the most primitive yin energy?” Heaven Mending Sect Master spoke.

When everyone heard this, their hearts beat frantically, the great sect masters of various sects no exception. Their eyes shone resplendently as they stared over there.

This kind of thing was hard to find throughout the world, something one can only stumble upon and not seek. He unexpectedly found it, using this to become a deity.

However, if this was the most primitive source liquid of yin energy, then was it truly suitable for igniting the self? This would most likely wipe out one’s divine flame, extremely difficult to make it transform!

In reality, many of them could already see that the flame within his body was growing dimmer, as if it was going to be wiped out.

This person is formidable, using a unique path to become deity. The path he walks is not directly igniting the self. This is a type of dao seed. If he succeeds, then it will definitely shock past and present.” A

female voice sounded from within a silver colored war chariot, someone from the present world Emperor Clans.

Soon after, everyone saw that this person was surrounded by dark light, hiding his entire body from sight. As such, no one could observe him anymore.

“Should we go and take a look at Six Crown King Ning Chuan?” Someone said.

A figure appeared on a monument, his body covered in white clothes, and even his shoes and socks were white, untainted by a speck of dust. He was like a true immortal that emerged in this world.

He had a head of long silver hair that scattered down his shoulders and back, incomparably resplendent. His face was handsome to an unrealistic level, being more beautiful than many girls.

He hadn’t moved yet. There was a precious case at his side that was sealed, but from time to time released mysterious fluctuations. It was as if something was seeping over even when they were separated by Immortal Ancient.

This made everyone's minds shaken. What was that?

What was Ning Chuan merging with to allow himself to undergo the most powerful transformation, reaching the greatest heights?

“It’s been several months already, so why hasn’t Ning Chuang done anything? What is he waiting for?” Everyone was doubtful, and at the same time, they felt especially curious about what was sealed within the case.

“That thing is definitely not inferior to Ten Crown King’s little tree. It is definitely heaven defying.” A sect master spoke.

“This is still not the proper way. Even though we all know that once he becomes a deity, he will be able to overlook the masses, doing it like this is quite dangerous. If he ends up lagging behind, once others emerge, they might go after him to hunt him down.” Someone said.

This was definitely not a baseless comment. It was realistic and cruel. The most powerful people of this world and the ancient freaks will definitely fight life and death struggles. How could those that come out earlier pass up this opportunity?

Suddenly, on another monument, resplendent light overflowed into the heavens, drawing everyone's attention, and it also made a few great sects’ faces fall, their eyes cold.

“Someone took action, starting a massacre!”

A few powerful experts became deities, and after consolidating their cultivation realm, began to move about the bubble ancient worlds, pursuing and attacking opponents.

At the same time, there were a few with especially great ambitions, directly rushing towards the young supreme beings who had great reputations in the outside world who hadn’t come out of isolation yet to kill them.

The creatures that became deities didn't easily get into fights between themselves, or else there would inevitably be great chaos.

Despite this being the case, things were still looking rough. A seed of disaster had been planted, and great waves would be stirred up!

"Ah..."

In front of a monument, an elder roared angrily. Then, many people from this inheritance roared loudly, feeling incomparably grieved. A middle aged woman even released a heart tearing lung splitting wail.

"What happened?"

"An exceptional talent has fallen. Before he ignited his divine flame, his place of isolation was discovered by a supreme expert that became a deity, and as a result he was directly killed."

This was clearly a tragedy. He was originally an extremely dazzling exceptional talent who would definitely obtain great natural luck in Immortal Ancient, yet he was cut down just like that. It really left one shocked and upset.

"Whose inheritance is he from? I am going to wipe them out!" Someone roared angrily.

"A loose cultivator, we cannot recognize who he is. Also, he has rather strange methods, hiding his true appearance. With Immortal Ancient separating us, not even sect masters can see through him."

Scenes of deaths began to play out again and again. It was becoming more and more cruel.

With everyone moving around and looking for opportunities, death was unavoidable. Immortal Ancient had natural luck, but it was also a place full of danger.

"What kind of creature is that? There are powerful races inside Immortal Ancient?" Someone cried out loudly in shock.

Within a little thousand world was an enormous black city. Several immortal soldier like creatures rushed out, their armors terrifying. They charged out murderously, killing quite a number of outsiders, bloody mists drifting about.

Within another hazy ancient world, there were many bugs. They formed streams of flowing light, devouring several tens of experts that had already become deities until only white skeletons with bloody wisps remained.

However, generally speaking, most people were unaffected. They were also able to obtain great harvests.

Life and death was a flip of a coin. If it was nine chances of death and one chance at life, who would be willing to come in and throw themselves into disaster like moths to a flame?

"Hehe, haha..." Phantom Drake Dao Gate's people were laughing loudly. Many people released a breath of relief, revealing happy expressions.

"After five months, our exceptional talent has succeeded, igniting his self and becoming a deity!" A heavenly deity said happily.

One has to understand that this exceptional talent wasn't ordinary. He was exceptionally powerful, traveling unhindered through many provinces, never encountering his match before. In addition, the 'ancient flame' he obtained was extraordinary as well.

It was clear to see that now that Phantom Drake Dao Gate's exceptional talent rose up, no accidents would happen any longer. Not only did he have the qualifications to seize the greatest natural luck, he could slaughter other experts as well.

Fire Cloud Cavern, Luofu True Valley and the other sects had friendly relations. They were all rich and powerful inheritances of the higher realms, in charge of oppressing descendants with sinner's blood.

They were all at a golden age with unordinary disciples. They were also in expectation, hoping for them to quickly rise up.

"Wu, my clan's exceptional talent is not that far from the three thousand bluestone path. If he can discover that sinner's blood descendent, then that would be good. He could go over and get rid of him."

"There will definitely be a chance. After becoming a deity, his divine senses will be sharp. There is also a group of people gathered around him who will listen to his commands. Once they carefully look around, they will definitely discover him."

The smiles on Phantom Drake Dao Gate's people's faces became greater and greater. They were full of hatred towards Shi Hao, wishing to see him die.

At the same time, Underworld Earth, Heavenly Country, Beast Sea, and other inheritances also had people who laughed loudly, because a few of their powerful descendants became deities as well, becoming more powerful.

Soon after, a few people concentrated their attention on Shi Hao again, seeing how he was doing.

When they saw Shi Hao's current situation, Phantom Drake Dao Gate's people smiled even more greatly. Their moods were quite excellent, because he still hadn't ignited his divine flame.

"Truly quite interesting. There's not even a bit of activity. It seems like it won't even take my clan's exceptional talents to kill him. Just a few deities will be enough to crush him." Phantom Drake Dao Gate's people smiled.

"Good, my clan's number one supreme being youth is coming out as well!" Luofu True Valley's people exulted, feeling joyous.

"This is even better. I believe they will look for that sinner's blood descendant as well. There is no way he will be able to stay alive." Someone said.

Suddenly, there was activity from a monument. Everyone discovered that Shi Hao made some progress, finally doing something.

He sat there, his body shining. That wasn't an ordinary flame, but great dao symbols. String after string of them revolved around his flesh, flourishing magnificently.

Everyone became shocked. They carefully observed him.

Soon after, someone laughed. It was because they discovered that he unexpectedly set himself aflame!

“Haha...” Phantom Drake Dao Gate’s people were the most delighted, their laughter ear-piercing. They ridiculed, “He actually burned his own body until there were holes one after another! How amazing, after months of silence and bitter comprehension, he did something as stupid as this.”

“I believe that there is no use to send anyone over to kill him. He is pretty much burning himself to death.” These people roared with laughter.

However, Phantom Drake Dao Gate’s old dao master, and Fire Cloud Cavern’s master didn’t say anything, their pupils contracting, staring at that youth. Their faces revealed serious expressions.

Chapter 823 - The Point Of Perfection

Shi Hao sat there, his body continuously trembling greatly. It was because he was currently in great pain. His body released strand after strand of symbol fiery light, burning him until his flesh was badly mangled.

It was precisely like what the outside world said. There were a few areas where there were large holes.

It was just like his tattered armor, looking extremely wretched, its surface covered in large holes.

However, this was his flesh. These circumstances meant that things were going quite bad, and turning quite dangerous. Generally speaking, igniting a divine flame should make one undergo a perfect transformation, making them become even stronger!

However, his current situation was clearly harming himself. His blood and energy were becoming exhausted. If this persisted, his flesh might become withered up.

Chi!

The flame became even greater. Certain parts of Shi Hao’s body became dried up, sparkling white bone exposed by his injuries.

“It hurts so much!”

Shi Hao’s body was shaking lightly, his teeth clenched as he endured this type of torment.

He finally knew why those from the ancient past who wished to walk on a different path to divinity all died, not having good ends. This was indeed not something normal people could endure.

This was only the beginning, yet his body was almost unable to take it any longer. Serious injuries appeared.

He began to doubt himself, whether he would be able to persevere through. It was because the path he was now taking was much more ruthless than those of the ancient past, more thorough. There was nothing he could rely on.

He guided the external great dao, and not a single ‘ancient flame’.

At this moment, different natural dao laws began to burn at his torso one after another, igniting his soul. It was as if immortal swords were hacking over, hacking at his flesh and splitting his soul. The intense pain was difficult to endure.

With heaven and earth as a furnace, ten thousand dao as a flame to refine oneself, this was not something a normal person could endure. Shi Hao felt like he might be at the end of the road as soon as it began.

Ripples appeared on the bluestone paths one after another, and then they gathered towards Shi Hao like strands of flames, converging there, revolving around him.

These were just a dozen or so dao, yet it was already like this, so one could imagine how difficult it would become later on. A single mistake would result in the destruction of both body and spirit!

In the past few months, Shi Hao was communicating with the dao stored within the bluestone paths. Now, he was able to successfully guide them over, leading more than ten natural dao laws to his own body.

"I am not good enough, still deviating from the truth. This is not a refinement, but instead a self destruction." Shi Hao silently thought to himself, coming to this conclusion.

He felt that he had indeed lead over more than ten types of natural dao laws, but he hadn't properly used heaven and earth as a furnace, instead directly burning himself. There was definitely some type of mistake

The ripples of more than ten bluestone paths became even brighter, swimming over like snakes made of light. They wrapped around Shi Hao, about to rein his body in. It was now even more dangerous.

The injuries on Shi Hao's body became even more serious, with some places about to break apart. This was the release of more than ten types of natural laws, burning and destroying him.

"This isn't the right way!"

Shi Hao suddenly opened his eyes. He knew that he had to change his ways, or else he would be in great danger. He would fall from his injuries before he reached the end of it.

"World as a furnace!"

In that instant, he struggled free, rising from the ground. He was still seated, now suspending there.

In his surroundings, the void distorted, becoming indistinct and hazy.

Hong!

A tremendous sound rang through the air. The heavens seemed to be crushing over.

Another tremendous sound rang through the air. That bluestone path seemed to rise, becoming closer to him.

This place underwent strange changes. Upon closer inspection, it was the void that was caving in, undergoing changes. The dozen or so streaks of fiery light formed from natural dao laws were pushed aside, leaving this place.

There seemed to be a formless furnace around his body, one refined from the void. It wrapped him within.

This was especially the case when his body shone, divine radiance seeped through his body, one could clearly see the holy light was being constrained within a furnace.

In the outside world, everyone's minds were shaken.

Then, outside Shi Hao's body, a furnace became visible. After being suffused with light, it could now be seen, or else it would be hard to make out.

The void distorted, heaven and earth confined, smelted into a furnace, truly taking form!

If not for the inside being suffused with Shi Hao's divine force radiance, it would be difficult for those of the outside world to see it. They would only be able to vaguely sense it.

This was a miraculous scene!

At this moment, the dozen or so streaks of light around his body turned into flames, starting to burn, purifying that cauldron furnace, not wrapping directly around his body.

This was quite unimaginable. Many people of the outside world looked at each other in dismay.

"His plans were extremely great, walking this type of path, even more complete than those glorious individuals of the ancient past that ultimately fell or crippled themselves!" A sect master said to himself, his expression grave.

At this moment, the others were shocked as well. He was actually given such a high evaluation. Huang, Sin, Shi Hao, was this person going to defy the heavens?

Shi Hao's expression calmed down much more. His body was within the cauldron that was being burned by more than ten streaks of fiery light. He was silently comprehending the dao, allowing his heart to become at peace.

"This is how it should be!"

The world as a furnace, ten thousand dao as flames, this was the initial stage of this method. A furnace was established between Shi Hao and the void. His true self sat within, being burned by more than ten streaks of dao flames.

Then, this place became resplendent. The furnace that was originally invisible, once suffused with blood energy and magical force, wrapped around by dao flames, became visible, looking simple and natural.

Time flowed on. In the blink of an eye, half a month passed. The dao flame did not go out, instead becoming more and more resplendent. This place became more and more divine.

Within the cauldron that held Shi Hao's body, it was as if a great furnace of medicine was being refined. It seized the essence of the world, absorbing the best features of the dao flames to strengthen him.

The wounds on his body, those large holes gradually closed. His skin released light, no longer lacking vitality.

“It still isn’t correct, not agreeing with my original intention.”

Inside the cauldron, Shi Hao thought to himself. His injuries were now better. Due to the separation of the furnace, the dao flames’ gentle portions entered his body, recovering his injured body.

He indeed received benefits, but this was not the path he wanted to walk.

“I wanted to see these dao, these paths, and not imitate them or review all of them.” Shi Hao’s eyes were resolute. He wanted to transcend, not to just repeat these dao that ancient people had walked. He just wanted to take a look at them.

“I was just going to use these dao as a flame to burn the body and spirit, forge the true self, not to imitate an ancient technique!” Shi Hao said.

At this moment, the cauldron continued to remain there, but the dozen or so dao flames became different. They began to burn ferociously, burning into the cauldron, passing his body and making his entire self erupt into flames.

Even though there was the furnace blocking the way, filtering out the ferocious characteristics, it was still incomparably terrifying.

Shi Hao observed the dao, but he didn’t imitate the ancient methods, not copying them, instead using the fire to burn and forge his self. Soon after, injuries appeared on his body again.

In the outside world, everyone became shocked, feeling like they couldn’t see through him.

“His flesh is extremely powerful, reaching the peak of what a supreme expert can accomplish. It could even be said that he took a step further beyond that. Otherwise, how could he endure this?!” Someone said.

A few sect masters’ eyes became deep, staring in that direction without saying anything. They thought about a few things. Only by undergoing heavenly tribulation could one resist this type of dao flame.

Otherwise, if a normal supreme expert entered, they would immediately be burned into ashes. How could they stop it?

If one wanted to walk this path, the flesh must be sturdy, the primordial spirit also tough, or else when those dozen or so streaks of dao flames wrapped around the body, they would be turned to ashes sooner or later.

“He... could it be that he truly wants to comprehend all of the dao recorded on the three thousand bluestone paths, and then use this to become a deity? This... is inconceivable!” A heavenly deity was greatly shaken up.

Even though they knew that no one could do this, that it was impossible to accomplish such a thing, they still felt deeply shocked towards his madness.

When the others heard this, they were shocked as well. This youth's boldness was truly too great. He wanted to grasp the three thousand bluestone ancient paths' dao, and use that to become a deity?

"Did he go crazy? There is no way he will succeed." Someone shook their head, deciding that he was destined for failure.

Even if one studied these three thousand paths' dao for their entire lives, they still wouldn't be able to grasp it. In addition, this was Immortal Ancient, not some pure land, so who would give him the time? Sooner or later, there would be an intense battle.

Once he was discovered by another, he would definitely be killed!

"Wrong, his goal is extremely far, far greater than your imaginations. It isn't to truly imitate the three thousand paths' ancient great dao." At this time, the one inside the purple golden carriage spoke.

Chaotic mists pervaded the air. That emperor carriage seemed to have existed before the opening of heaven and earth, mysterious and unfathomable.

This was the war chariot of a present world Emperor Clan, and within it sat that clan's most powerful individual, and this person realized what this youth was trying to do.

"He is just using the three thousand bluestone path's dao as a flame for a furnace, and not anything else. He only wishes to observe it, and not completely imitate it." These words sounded from within the purple golden carriage.

"This... why is that?" Even a few sect masters frowned, not able to see through this.

Grasping the method of the bluestone paths was difficult and impossible. However, if one had this type of target, their boldness would be extremely great, their prospects magnificent. If one staked their life on the line, they might truly succeed.

He... actually didn't care about this?

"He also has great ambitions, not wishing to be confined by this heaven and earth, wishing to jump out. The so-called three thousand great dao fiery light, for him, truly is just a 'flame' and nothing else. He wishes to transcend these dao." The Emperor Clan's expert within the purple golden carriage spoke these words.

The others were all stupefied, inwardly shocked. This youth was actually walking this type of path? He dared to do such a thing?!

If Shi Hao could hear them, he would definitely be shocked. Someone saw through his intentions, understanding a portion of the path he wanted to take.

Only, so what if they knew? How many people dared to walk this path?

In reality, in the outside world, many people were cursing how much of a lunatic he was, courting death in that place. Using the flame of ten thousand dao to burn himself, he was destined to end up in ashes.

"This is a path the entire world knows about, but who dares to walk it? It is even difficult for someone like him to succeed." A sect master said.

“Could it be that he has already passed the most terrifying heavenly tribulation? Look, he is adding flame again to burn that furnace, refining himself.” Someone said with shock.

Within Immortal Ancient, on the bluestone path.

More dao flames were guided over, streak after streak releasing ripples and turning into beams of light. They formed flames, burning the world furnace!

During this process, Shi Hao’s flesh was damaged again, because this fire was too powerful. There was not just one, but another few tens.

Everything was playing out like how he had envisioned it, allowing him to forge his own path step by step.

“A hundred and eight streaks of flames, yet he could still endure them?!” In the outside world, everyone was shocked.

“It is because he understand clearly that he cannot get there in one step. Even though he connected more than a hundred bluestone paths’ natural dao laws, he still cannot make them flare up and go crazy, instead just guiding over some ‘small fire’, slowly adapt and refine himself.” Someone spoke the truth.

Then, Shi Hao no longer increased the flames. He sat within the furnace, his body sparkling and translucent, shining and burning.

A part of himself had been ignited. His flesh was dried up, his entire body becoming a bit skinnier. That was his vital energy being refined, continuously pressed and condensed .

Apart from this, even more injuries appeared on his body. There were holes and cracks. The dao flames were endless. No matter how he tried to control them, they would still bring damage to his body.

Only after another month had passed did he gradually adapt to it, his injuries no longer continuing to worsen.

However, right now, his entire body was scorched black, looking like charcoal. Holes and injuries of various sizes numbered over a hundred!

“Heaven and earth as a furnace, skin and flesh as a furnace, primordial spirit as a furnace...” Shi Hao said. He made a brazen move.

He made the walls of the void furnace thin, allowing the fiery light within to enter, directly burning himself!

This was extremely terrifying. Another month of burning the self smelting the spirit passed. Shi Hao was dry and parched, his flesh withered, injuries even gone. It was because his flesh became skin, sticking to his bones.

Apart from this, his primordial spirit was refined until it shrunk, turning into a dazzling sphere of light!

Eventually, the fiery light inside and outside the furnace became identical. If he removed the heaven and earth furnace to directly burn himself, the difference wouldn’t be too great.

In the blink of an eye, it reached the ninth month since Shi Hao entered Immortal Ancient. Time passed by in a hurry!

And now, after experiencing such a long time, the flame inside the furnace became a green color, a hundred and eight types of dao laws fire becoming the same, merging together to burn his body and spirit.

“The stove fire has turned bright green, brought to the point of perfection, transforming, reaching the end of the first step. It should be time to initiate another phase.” Shi Hao was aware of his current state.

A hundred and eight ancient great dao, even though it ignited a portion of radiance, it didn’t truly flare up, recreating the great dao. However, it was still shocking enough. With so many merged together, it would burn one to ashes at any turn.

“It will be precisely at this intensity, all the way until all three thousand great dao fiery light appears simultaneously.” Shi Hao set his target.

If he truly succeeded in doing this, he could then consider increasing the intensity of all of these flames, connecting a step further to display the great dao’s divine might.

“My eyes are not failing me right? A hundred and eight types of great dao flames, they haven’t burned him to death after all these months?!”

“This isn’t all. Do you all see? The stove fire has turned bright green, refining him until he reached a certain peak!”

In the outside world, there were people who were shaken.

When the void distorted and the void furnace dissipated and the hundred and eight dao flames retreated, Shi Hao fell down, his body slamming into the bluestone stairs.

“Caused by his own rashness, he was burned to ruin!” Someone came to this conclusion.

Even a few sect masters frowned, feeling that he indeed burned himself away.

The current Shi Hao was simply like a skeleton. He was entirely black, his skin wrapped around his bones, lacking life spiritual essence.

He collapsed there, not budging an inch.

“Child, please tell me that nothing bad has happened to you... hurry and wake up...” From Immortal Mountain’s side, someone was saying softly with tears and grief.

Just like that, three days passed. Shi Hao didn’t move, his flesh dried up, his life force becoming weaker and weaker.

“Did he die? He should have burned away his true body.” Underworld Earth’s people spoke. They understood life and death quite deeply.

Only on the fifth day did Shi Hao revive, slowly climbing up. He frowned, walking step by step out from the bluestone path, approaching those small worlds.

"I have to replenish my spiritual energy and divine force, or else it will be extremely bad." He said softly.

"Even like this, he still wants to enter the mottled worlds? Just any random supreme expert will cut him down right? His injuries are too severe."

In the outside world, a group of people stared at the monument, watching him. They couldn't help but shake their heads.

As for Fire Cloud Cavern, Underworld Earth, and Heavenly Country's people, they even revealed faint cold intent. If Shi Hao entered those ancient worlds in this type of state, he would likely die miserably.

"Yi, he entered the world my clan's exceptional talent is in. Is he seeking his own destruction?" Phantom Drake Dao Gate's people laughed loudly. They never expected Shi Hao to enter that place.

The others revealed looks of shock. One had to understand that Phantom Drake Dao Gate's exceptional talent was inside, already ignited his divine flame three or four months ago, undergoing a complete transformation, successfully becoming a deity!

"What rich heaven and earth spiritual essence." Shi Hao took a deep breath. He gazed into the distance, discovering that there was auspicious multicolored light surging in the distance. The spiritual essence became even richer.

He walked forward, and in the end, he saw a stone cliff that was luminous like jade, sparkling with brilliance. Meanwhile, below the mountain was a spring that surged with auspicious radiance, continuously releasing divine multicolored light and mists.

"A divine spring!" Shi Hao was pleasantly surprised.

"Who is this? Get lost? My clan's great one is in isolation and cannot be disturbed."

"Disgraceful clown, leave!"

In the mountain region, more than ten figures appeared in succession. They were all experts that advanced from supreme experts to the Divine Flame Realm. They were guarding this place, not allowing others to get closer.

Shi Hao didn't pay them any attention, instead staring at that divine spring. He saw a Flood Dragon that rose and fell there, its entire body resplendent as if it was carved from jade.

In the outside world, everyone saw this scene as well.

Phantom Drake Dao Gate's people revealed looks of surprise. He actually walked over here himself, closing in on their exceptional expert's place of isolation.

"Hehe, haha..." They couldn't help but roar with laughter. This was simply following the path to his own doom.

With his current situation, about to be burned to ashes, his body dried up and withered, lacking vital energy, how was he going to contend against their Phantom Drake Clan's exceptional talent who had already become a deity?

As such, the entire clan was roaring with laughter, feeling incomparably joyous.

“This truly is a compensation, letting my clan’s exceptional talent personally kill this sinner’s blood descendant, seizing an explanation for the humiliation we experienced in Spirit Realm!” Someone said through clenched teeth.

There were quite a few people from other great sects who sighed inwardly. How unlucky was Huang? His body was seriously injured, about to be burned to death, yet he encountered such a terrifying stubble as soon as he entered a small world.

On the mountain region, Shi Hao opened his cracked lips, doing everything he could to swallow. Unfortunately, his mouth was too dry, with no saliva to swallow.

Otherwise, right now, his saliva would have long flowed outwards.

He stared at that divine spring’s flood dragon, his eyes becoming resplendent.

In the outside world, a group of people were stunned, feeling speechless.

One has to understand that within the divine spring was an exceptional talent that was too well known, his name shaking many provinces. This individual had now already become a deity.

Phantom Drake Dao Gate’s people were beyond mad. Shi Hao’s appearance was truly like a reincarnated starving ghost that suddenly saw a sumptuous feast.

They were indignant. This fella was injured to the point of falling already, yet he looked like he wanted to eat their clan’s exceptional talent! This made them furious, feeling that this was shameful and hateful, not knowing the immensity of heaven and earth!

Chapter 824 - First Battle of Deities

When Phantom Drake Dao Gate’s exceptional talent - Yao Yi, saw a black, skin and bones humanoid figure walk over, his pupils released brilliance.

“Leave. You are pretty much black charcoal, all skin and bone, unable to even get anything down your throat!” From the side, a Divine Flame Realm creature shouted.

These were all Phantom Drake Dao Gate’s people. They were chasing Shi Hao out, not allowing him to get closer, their faces full of disgust.

In their opinion, this was definitely someone who failed, damaging their own dao foundation while igniting a divine flame, and as a result having the flesh withered to this state.

What was shocking was that this person didn’t stop at all, his mouth instead cracking a smile, blossoming like a flower. Of course, this was a dry and scorched flower.

His face was pitch-black, dried out; only his teeth were still snow white. Now that he was smiling like this towards everyone, especially with how he was looking at Yao Yi, that type of look made one shiver inwardly. Those really were eyes of ‘devotion’.

Forget about those present, even those cultivators in the outside world were speechless, feeling a chill run through their bodies, strange thoughts emerging in their minds.

“This dying weirdo, could it be that he likes men?”

By the divine spring, the faces of these individuals who became deities not too long ago darkened. They loudly berated, and also took action. One of them roared, releasing an expanse of scarlet multicolored light, forming a divine sword and hacking it down on Shi Hao.

Dang!

However, this entirely scorched black, skin and bones person only lightly raised his hand, and this scarlet blade was stopped, moreover held between his fingers.

This was a precious sword grinded from a beast tooth. It was incomparably hard, or else how could it become a divine magical artifact? However, that person didn't use any secret methods, and with just a ga beng sound, it broke apart.

The group of people were shocked, all of their expressions changing.

"You... who are you?"

They found it difficult to calm down. All of them immediately became vigilant, treating this charred black individual seriously, as if they encountered someone who had passed a terrifying trial of flames.

"You all are... Phantom Drake Dao Gate's people?" Shi Hao narrowed his eyes, looking at the insignia on their sleeves, immediately recognizing it. It was because in Spirit Realm, he had killed quite a few people from this sect.

The faces of those present became serious one after another as they stared at this charcoal like male, none of them daring to underestimate him.

"Friend, who are you? What do you wish to do?" Yao Yi spoke.

Below the stone cliff, within a spring that was sparkling and translucent like fine jade, flowing with brilliant colors.

Yao Yi stood within, the enormous Flood Dragon body coiling there. His entire body released holy splendor, exuding a shocking wave of life force. After becoming a deity, his blood energy surged like a sea, becoming who knew how many times more powerful than in the past.

"I... am the one you all are currently looking for." Shi Hao replied. The teeth below his black lips seemed even more white.

Yao Yi seemed to have sensed something. His mind was shaken, and then he brought out a bone mirror, shining it towards Shi Hao. In that instant, holy radiance surged from his forehead, and a symbol engraved itself in the void.

"It's you!"

Following a hua la sound, water splashed everywhere. Yao Yi rushed out from the spring, his eyes cold. He immediately knew who it was!

Those in the surroundings were shocked as well. When they saw his forehead surge with holy radiance, they immediately understood his identity.

"Sinner's blood descendant!"

“A filthy, depraved clan who has sinner’s blood flowing through him, yet his blood is so strong!”

These people’s expression were unkind, to the extent where it could be said to be filled with disgust and hatred as they looked at Shi Hao. Their eyes were full of cold intent, as if they were looking at an inferior individual guilty with sin.

“All of your mouths are lacking beatings!” Shi Hao said coldly. His figure swayed, leaving behind a streak of afterimages in his original spot, vanishing.

Then, in another spot, two Divine Flame Realm experts who had spoken out in hostility against the sinner’s bloodline cried out in alarm, doing everything they could to defend themselves.

Unfortunately, their reactions weren’t fast enough, or it could be said that their speeds were a bit too slow.

Pa!

Both individuals were struck. The left cheek of one of them split apart, a mouthful of teeth flying out. The other person’s lower jaw split apart, his mouth similarly bursting open.

They took a strike to their mouth each, an extremely sturdy strike. Their faces were struck until they broke, and their bodies spun about three times before stopping. Their primordial spirits were shaken, appearing a bit dumbstruck.

One has to understand that they had already become deities, yet they still received this type of blow! They were completely powerless, unable to do anything!

Forget about those here, even in the outside world, the cultivators from various sects who saw this scene were shocked, especially Phantom Drake Dao Gate’s older generation figures, their faces as ugly as ugly could get.

Just now, they were still roaring with laughter, saying how they were lucky, how they were getting compensation for everything they suffered. The sinner’s blood descendent was delivering himself up to be killed by their people.

In the end, this type of thing happened! Those two slaps felt as if they landed on their own faces, making a group of people feel a scorching heat.

“It’s you, the one that killed my sect’s heavenly deity in Spirit Realm?!”

Beside Yao Yi, a young woman’s face fell ashen. Her hair flew about, eyes surging with flames, full of bitter resentment and hatred as she stared at Shi Hao.

“Yi, how did you find out? Based on normal reasoning, at that time, we were all undergoing the trial, so no one should have told them.” Shi Hao’s eyes were brilliant.

Phantom Drake Dao Gate, Fire Cloud Cavern, Heavenly Country, Underworld Earth, these great powers would normally span several provinces, sending their disciples in through different regions to participate.

At that time, exceptional talent Yao Yi and these people weren't in Sin province, so there was no way for them to find out about this.

In the outside world, a few ancestral elders from Phantom Drake Dao Gate's faces became unpleasant. There were strange looks cast in their direction from all sects.

It was clear that this sect violated the regulations. When a few of their powerful descendents were being sent into the uninhabited region and about to enter the Immortal Dao Flower Bud, the sect used a forbidden method to secretly communicate with them.

"You killed my sect's heavenly deity Yun Meng, this debt has to be repaid in full!" Someone said coldly.

Not everyone around that divine spring received this information. Only the most important disciples knew about it, so when the others heard this, they all turned pale with fright.

Even one of their sect's heavenly deities fell, this was an unimaginably great disaster!

"You wretched ghost, filthy blooded scum is just waiting for destruction!" It was still that woman that was crying there. The heavenly deity that died clearly had some type of intimate relationship with her.

"Not understanding what words to speak will get you killed." Shi Hao said softly.

Immediately afterwards, he moved again, turning into a streak of dark light. Like a ghost, he drifted over, taking action against that girl.

"Your blood is dark, descendant of prisoners, just die!" That girl seemed to have gone crazy, opening a bone umbrella and releasing white light to suppress Shi Hao.

Heaven Gathering Umbrella, this was an extremely well known precious artifact. The one in her hand was refined from divine bones. When the umbrella's face was opened up, it was as if the heavens were crushing down. Symbols covered it densely, as if it was a sky filled with endless stars.

As for the umbrella's frame, it was like a pillar that supported the heavens, carrying a heavy aura as it descended. Its power was ferocious.

Chi!

However, what was shocking was that with a move of Shi Hao's palm, the umbrella rod snapped, hacked apart. Then, with an exertion of force, the 'starry sky' collapsed, the umbrella's face splitting apart.

Peng!

Shi Hao's foot moved, brandishing about, blasting the void until it even began to warp, as if it was going to shatter. One could imagine just how great the power was!

Exceptional talent Yao Yi turned into a streak of light. With a sweep of the Flood Dragon tail, it brought the girl away, avoiding this strike.

Shi Hao's kick didn't hit its target, but a loud hong still sounded in the void. In addition, there was a crazy wind that erupted, blowing the nearby people until their bodies swayed back and forth.

"How formidable!"

Everyone's hearts jumped violently. How could this individual who was burnt like charcoal and looked like his life force was weak possess such astonishing fighting prowess?

Shi Hao didn't pursue her. His figure flickered, appearing in that spring and sitting down, frantically devouring the divine force. His entire being immediately became resplendent.

This type of scene shocked everyone, because the fluctuations were too intense.

Within the spring, the liquid was like a fine jade elixir, viscous and sparkling as it wrapped around him. The most basic and pure divine essence surged into his body, surging like a raging inferno.

Shi Hao's shriveled figure immediately swelled a bit, as well as shedding a layer of old skin, revealing his true appearance.

"Stop him!"

Yao Yi took action, turning into human form, the first to move. He opened his mouth and roared, the draconic cry resounding through this place, as if volcanoes were erupting. Endless symbols erupted, submerging the area where Shi Hao sat.

Draconic cries shook the nine heavens!

This was a type of precious technique, the offensive power astonishing!

One could clearly see that the cliff behind Shi Hao silently collapsed, blasted to pieces. In addition, the stone mountains that were even further out completely exploded.

This was the power of the dragon cry!

However, Shi Hao resisted it. Even though the other party was an exceptional talent that had become a deity, he could still fight against him. After a barrier of light was supported, the draconic cry's symbols that rippled over completely passed by his sides, not landing on his body.

Shua!

A group of people rushed over, all of them producing secret methods, precious artifacts, and other things. Symbols shone resplendently, the light released like flames as they struck at their target.

Xiu!

Shi Hao disappeared from his original location. His speed was just too fast. When he appeared again, his palms and fingers shone, blasting a deity's body apart with a single fist, causing his body to explode on the spot. $n \cdot O(\frac{1}{e})1/b-1)(n$

He was like a fiend as he weaved left and right, his movements unpredictable. During this process, his charred black skin continuously fell off, revealing the jade like luster underneath.

Pu pu...

Sounds continuously rang out. Six or seven experts already collapsed on the ground, killed on the spot.

"Do you dare fight against me or not? I will remove your head!" Yao Yi roared. If this continued, all those by his side were going to be killed. This made the look in his eyes become incomparably cruel.

“Why wouldn’t I?” Shi Hao stopped. Even though his body was dried up, there were already great changes that took place. His true appearance was revealed. His skin was fair, and his face was delicate and pretty, albeit still a bit dry.

His body, after being replenished, a few areas with severe injuries that still hadn’t healed could be seen. There were even a few areas with holes.

However, it was precisely within those hundred and eight injuries where fiery light burned, holy flames pulsing, making his entire being appear divine and extraordinary.

“En, he became a deity?!”

Not only were the surrounding people shocked, even those of the outside world were startled.

Everyone thought that he burnt his body bad, harming his divine foundation, but who would have imagined that he already became a deity! Those hundred and eight holes, wounds, shone with divine radiance, nourishing his entire body.

“Reached the first step towards divinity, a bit different from what I had imagined. I need to carry out a further step of transformation.” Shi Hao said, his smile brilliant.

There wasn’t a single individual here whose expression didn’t fall. He became a deity already, yet he was still saying that he had to undergo another transformation. What kind of path did he take exactly?

“Yao Yi, kill him, get revenge for our ancestral teacher!” That girl released a shrill scream.

“Kill him!” The others also roared loudly.

They believed that Yao Yi was unrivaled, because he was an exceptional talent, and it had been a few months since he became a deity. His divine flame was exuberant. Back then, his magical force was already at the peak of several provinces, and now, it had become even more unfathomable.

Meanwhile the youth in front of his eyes clearly suffered serious injuries during the process of becoming a deity, his body even having holes burnt in it, his life aura weak, not powerful enough.

Hou...

A dragon cry roared outwards like a sea. Yao Yi took to the sky, slaughtering towards Shi Hao. A decisive battle unfolded.

Several dozen moves were exchanged. Symbols surged between the two, and bone texts interweaved. Draconic cries and tiger roars sounded unendingly, shaking this small world.

Pu!

When Shi Hao moved, he continued to take action against those around him. One of them couldn’t avoid the attack and was thus killed.

“You dare? Descendent of a great vicious being with filthy blood, cease your viciousness and hand over your life!” Yao Yi roared outwards, pursuing Shi Hao.

However, his voice still came out late, and his movements were a step too slow. Shi Hao took action again, arriving before that girl. His right hand moved out, hacking apart her arms that were trying to put up a defense. Then, with a light move of his arm, a head came off.

“Ah...”

That girl cried out loudly, fear and unwillingness now appearing within her bitter resentment. However, she still died.

“No!”

This battle shocked the outside world. The cultivators of all sects were watching, especially Phantom Drake Dao Gate’s people, whose faces were ashen, unable to accept this result.

Earlier, they were still mocking Shi Hao’s failure to achieve divinity, how entering this small world was purely an act of courting death. When he didn’t escape upon seeing their clan’s exceptional talent, they felt that it was even more so an act of not knowing how high or low heaven and earth were.

However, this type of result toppled all of their hopes, making every single person’s body feel ice cold.

“Phantom Dragon Imprison the Heavens!”

In that battlefield, all experts that had achieved divinity fell, killed by Shi Hao. Yao Yi was the only one left. He turned into a Flood Dragon, using his original body to fight.

Following his great shout, a dragon tendon like beam of light shot out, covered with symbols. It was like a chain as it wrapped around Shi Hao.

This was his innate precious technique, the reason why he was known as an ‘exceptional talent’. His Flood Dragon tendon possessed innate symbols, producing the heaven imprisoning precious technique.

When this divine chain Flood Dragon tendon appeared, it was as fast as lightning, instantly closing in on Shi Hao.

Shi Hao slightly shifted to the side, avoiding the attack. The mountain next to him was directly blasted apart by the symbol divine chain. Then, it flew over again, chasing after Shi Hao.

“Not knowing when to advance or retreat. In that case, I can only kill you!” Shi Hao said.

The hundred and eight injuries on his body were like a hundred and eight little suns that shone with incomparable brilliance. They all lit up, and his aura erupted as well.

This was a divine level power!

Shi Hao formed an imprint, fighting intensely against Yao Yi. His arms continuously struck out, landing on that Flood Dragon tendon symbol chain. Keng qiang sounds rang through the air, sparks flew in all directions.

This made everyone’s expressions change. That was the most powerful precious technique of an exceptional talent, yet he dared to face it head on like this, using his bare hands to deal with it!

The two moved quickly, continuously changing locations, fast to the extreme as their battle moved from one mountain to another. During this process, mountains continuously exploded.

“Lowly species with blood tainted with darkness, full of sin, accept death!” Yao Yi roared.

Draconic cries moved heaven and earth. It swooped down, its entire body shining. Several precious techniques appeared at the same time, and the most important thing was that its innate divine ability was activated to the extreme.

That Flood Dragon divine chain turned into a streak of light. It finally wrapped around Shi Hao, about to forcibly bind him until he broke into several pieces.

Hong!

Wings that reached the heavens appeared. Golden light surged, the feathers carrying spots of black colors. An enormous pair of feathered wings emerged on Shi Hao’s back, and with a fierce movement, those divine chains were broken.

“Ah...”

Yao Yi roared outwards, his mouth coughing out blood. He suffered the most severe injury, because his innate precious technique was broken. A wave of power bashed at his body.

On Shi Hao’s body, those symbol divine chains broke apart inch by inch.

“I also became a deity. You are not my opponent.” Shi Hao only spoke this sentence, deemphasizing the situation, his voice carrying contempt. There wasn’t much else that he wanted to say.

Yao Yi was unwilling to accept this result. His entire body burned. He wanted to rush into the heavens, but he couldn’t free himself from this type of imprisonment, frozen in place by the Kun Peng domain.

Pu!

The divine wings hacked over, the entire small world becoming snow white and brilliant. That type of radiance became the only thing visible between heaven and earth!

The Kun Peng wings hacked down on Yao Yi’s head. Blood splashed high into the sky.

“No!”

“Ah...”

In the outside world, Phantom Drake Dao Gate’s people cried out, and a few of their faces even became miserably pale, about to faint.

Chapter 825 - Food is Everything

Shi Hao was the only one standing in the mountain region. Behind him, an enormous pair of golden wings moved about. It was adorned with some pitch-black patterns, like clouds that covered the skies!

On the ground laid a group of corpses, full of blood. The one in the lead was an enormous Flood Dragon, its head on the ground, the space between its brows split apart, primordial spirit wiped out.

This scene left everyone shocked.

Shi Hao was like a demonic mountain, towering there, Everything around him was silent.

A single youth stood on this place mottled with blood. This was an extremely terrifying scene. Phantom Drake Dao Gate's people were completely wiped out, with Shi Hao being the only one left. He was like a devil king that had descended into this world .

"This is the Kun Peng technique all of you wanted." Shi Hao stared at the void, revealing a smile. His face was delicate and pretty, extremely brilliant, but no one dared to look down on him. This type of military success, who would treat him like a naive youth now?

"How could it be like this?!"

Phantom Drake Dao Gate's people were about to go crazy. This result made their blood rush with fury. They couldn't accept this result, all of their eyes becoming suffused with redness. The exceptional talent of a clan fell just like that.

Without a doubt. Yao Yi was an outstanding member of their sect, one that was destined for greatness, an individual who would release the most brilliant fiery light. As an exceptional talent, he would shine for tens of thousands of years to come.

In the end, as soon as he became a deity, he was killed. It was done so mercilessly, those divine wings moved over, and then his head tumbled onto the ground, the striking blood piercing the eyes of everyone from that clan.

"My body was withered, lacking vitality, and now I even killed a flood dragon. I have to properly recuperate now." With a putong sound, Shi Hao threw himself into that spring.

The viscous liquid was like sweet dew, extremely fragrant. He sat down, starting to refine the precious liquid, replenishing his body's needs.

This spring was extremely pure and holy, light mist pervading the air and shining resplendently. It was a precious place within this small world. It was precisely this place Yao Yi used to become a deity, obtaining great natural luck.

"How unfortunate, there's not much precious liquid left.

Shi Hao sighed. However, for him, this was more or less enough. His entire body shone, the divine matter continuously pouring into his body.

On the bluestone path, he had been burned by dao flames. His blood vessels, flesh, and bones had all received intense damage. His injuries weren't light.

However, this was precisely what allowed him to ignite a hundred and eight spheres of light around his body. He could now be considered to be a deity as well, his combat strength now advancing by leaps and bounds.

However, he still hadn't reached the end of this path. He still needed to continue. This was just a temporary period of rest, allowing his body to recover. Otherwise, if he continued like this, his foundational energy would be completely exhausted.

If that happened, then there was a danger of him dying from exhaustion.

One day and night later, the brilliant mists completely surged, surrounding this place!

Shi Hao's process of divinity's exhaustion was tremendous, and as such, this entire pool of precious liquid's divine essence was absorbed, causing this place to undulate intensely with energy.

At this time, his body swelled, becoming full, no longer appearing dry and withered. There was no longer any black scorchedness, his skin white and translucent like fine jade.

His hair regrew as well, hanging to his waist, pitch black and thick. His entire body exuded life force, flourishing with vitality.

The wounds on his body had already closed, but the hundred and eight dao lights could still be seen, shining through his flesh brilliantly.

These injuries weren't life threatening, but he needed some time to recover from them. After all, they were all burned by a hundred and eight different types of flames, so now, there was still some remaining power that was surging.

This spring was the accumulation of endless years. It had just accumulated this pool of precious liquid, but Phantom Drake Dao Gate's people used up a lot, and the remaining amount was completely refined by Shi Hao.

Thus, it became close to completely dried up.

Shi Hao walked out from the precious pool and carried that Flood Dragon over. He began to skin it, his movements skilled and practiced. What left him regretful was that the dragon tendon had long broken, its symbols wiped out.

"How did Six Crown King do it, gathering their primordial symbol bones and other things..." Shi Hao said to himself.

Yao Yi's innate precious technique no longer existed in this world. It was destroyed along with the destruction of the Flood Dragon tendon. He couldn't obtain it.

However, he didn't think too much about it. Even though that was the precious technique of an exceptional talent, it couldn't compare to his. He would only be biting off more than he could chew, so that was why he decided not to think about it any longer.

"I've been too tired recently. I should take some time to recover my body." Shi Hao smiled extremely happily.

He found a clear spring, washed the Flood Dragon carcass, and then the broken Flood Dragon tendon pieces, as well as the sparkling Flood Dragon heart and other parts were placed into a purple bone cauldron to be stewed.

In the outside world, everyone became speechless.

When Phantom Drake Dao Gate's people saw this scene, everything before their eyes darkened, their lungs about to explode from anger, simply about to faint.

“That evildoer, actually daring to do this!”

Not even the sect’s heavenly deities could take it, their hair standing up in anger. They truly wanted to fly into Immortal Ancient and turn Shi Hao into a bloody paste with a single slap. None of them were able to restrain their anger.

This was the exceptional talent of a clan. Normally speaking, they wouldn’t die in battle and would be protected by the entire clan, let alone be eaten by another.

This scene before them was truly a type of humiliation! n((σ--v/.e(-1(.b--1).n

Phantom Drake Dao Gate, an inheritance that had an illustrious name and overlooked a part of the higher realms, right now, felt as if they were having their faces slapped again and again, clear and resounding, struck until they saw stars.

Their exceptional talent actually became ‘rations’ for another. This was too difficult to imagine. How could it be endured?!

“It’s about done. It’s piping hot, how fragrant!” Within the thousand world, a youth was watching a bone cauldron while gulping down his saliva.

An entire Flood Dragon was chopped up and thrown into the sparkling cauldron. Spiritual spring was added, and dao flame was stirred on, continuously stewing it.

As time went on, the Flood Dragon meat in the cauldron became sparkling, the flesh already stewed soft, becoming fully cooked. The soup was pure white like sweet dew, releasing a delicious fragrance.

Fortunately, his cultivation was profound enough, his dao flame outstanding, or else he wouldn’t have been able to cook this properly.

“Dragon meat in heaven, donkey meat on earth, this thing is a Flood Dragon, which can be considered a small dragon. Its taste will definitely be quite good.” Shi Hao’s saliva was about to drool out.

He brought out several bottles of old wine from his heaven and earth pouch, starting to gorge himself on this meal.

In the outside world, Phantom Drake Dao Gate’s people were about to die from anger. They had never encountered this type of enemy before. It made them vomit blood, truly wishing to trample him to death with a single stomp.

Even the people of other sects looked at each other in dismay, not knowing what to say.

During the past nine months, they had seen too many young exceptional talents, yet they never met one so savage. After killing his opponent, he even ate it!

This fella looked quite well-mannered and elegant, yet in the end, he didn’t seem to follow natural common sense at all!

Phantom Drake Dao Gate’s true deities roared out angrily, truly unable to stand this. However, they couldn’t stop themselves from looking at this scene, and as a result, they were all so angry their stomachs, livers, and lungs were in pain, all seven orifices spouting smoke!

Fire Cloud Cavern, Luofu True Valley, Underworld Earth, and Demonic Sunflower Garden's cultivators wiped at their sweat, inwardly feeling relieved that their sects' disciples didn't encounter this fella.

However, good things didn't last. That devil king like youth ate the Flood Dragon meat while spitting out bones. He pointed at a corpse on the ground and said, "You should get up, I know you aren't dead and purposely left you with your life. I have something to ask you. Where is Fire Cloud Cavern, Luofu True Valley and the others? I feel like a single Flood Dragon isn't enough to eat."

The creature that was laying on the ground was so scared it began to shake uncontrollably, and the cultivators of those two inheritances in the outside world trembled as well, their expressions changing greatly.

A Flood Dragon wasn't enough? How big is your appetite?!

"I... don't know..." The Divine Flame Realm expert felt his body cramping up as he looked at this monster. He was trembling with fear, truly scared badly. What kind of joke was this? Even the clan's exceptional talent was cooked and eaten! Even if he had ten lives, it wouldn't be enough!

"Hurry up and tell me, or else I'm going to eat you too!" Shi Hao threatened.

In the outside world, Fire Cloud Cavern, Luofu True Valley's people were beyond angry, but at the same time, they felt extremely worried, truly fearing that the Flood Dragon would confess everything, bringing a great disaster onto their disciples.

It was because this fella was too savage, even eating Yao Yi. Who wouldn't feel worried for their disciples?

"I really don't know!" That Flood Dragon was about to fall weak onto the ground. It didn't know these details, and it really was scared that Shi Hao would cook him.

Shi Hao gorged himself on the food. At first, he spat out a few Flood Dragon bones, but in the end, he crushed all of them in his teeth, creating ga beng ga beng sounds, frightening this Phantom Drake Dao Gate creature until his face turned green. Was this the legendary 'eating people without spitting out their bones[1]'? He ended up running into this today!

In reality, as an exceptional talent, Yao Yi's Flood Dragon tendons and bones all contained the most basic divine essence. For Shi Hao who currently had a few injuries, it was a great mending food.

That was why he didn't spit them out.

An hour later, the entire Flood Dragon was eaten by him, and even the soup was completely drunk.

He then sat on the ground, his entire body shining, refining the precious flesh medicine, replenishing his body, wishing to quickly heal those injuries so that he could continue his cultivation.

His entire body surged with spiritual essence, every inch of his skin releasing multicolored light, mending his injured body. He was wrapped around by a layer of light, appearing extremely divine.

Only after most of the day had passed did he open his eyes. That Flood Dragon clan expert didn't dare move this entire time, standing there this entire time without running.

“Seeing how you are still of the honest sort, I’ll give you another chance. If you know where Heavenly Country, Underworld Earth, Demonic Sunflower Garden, Beast Sea, Celestial Clan or the other inheritances’ disciples are, bring me there, and then I can consider leaving you with a path of life.”

In the outside world, the cultivators of the great sects that were mentioned all felt their minds tremble. This fella was extremely dangerous. Whichever sect he ended up targeting, it would most likely end in disaster for them.

Unless it was the most powerful exceptional talents or ancient freaks, there was no way an ordinary person was his opponent.

“I... seemed to have seen Underworld Earth’s people. They entered a small world full of vitality.” Phantom Drake Dao Gate’s disciple spoke while stammering.

“Wu, not bad, lead the way.” Shi Hao nodded.

In the outside world, Underworld Earth’s people’s faces became unpleasant. Not only did they feel hatred towards Shi Hao, they even more so looked towards Phantom Drake Dao Gate’s people, their expressions unkind.

“This evil monster!” Phantom Drake Dao Gate’s people were furious, feeling extremely uneasy.

“Come look here!” Someone pointed at a monument, telling everyone to look at that savage youth.

“This...” A group of people wiped their sweat.

This fella truly was incurable, savage to no end. He used a technique to shrink the Flood Dragon corpses on the ground to half a meter in length, brought out a Flood Dragon tendon, and then strung them all up.

The dozen or so half meter long Flood Dragons shone with divine splendor. They were strung up, and then hung from his body. This type of scene was indescribably strange!

“Angering me to death!” A heavenly deity from Phantom Drake Dao Gate cried out loudly, his chest filled with resentment. Everything before his eyes turned dark, and his body swayed.

This was a small world filled with vitality, the mountain peaks beautiful and plant life shining. Clouds of multicolored light surged, spiritual essence filling this place. From time to time, spiritual medicines, strange fruits, and other things could be seen. Sweet fragrance wafted through the air.

“Are you sure that Underworld Earth’s disciples entered here? Don’t they like lifeless places?” Shi Hao asked.

“They are reborn from death, corpses that irradiate vitality, developing spiritual intelligence, so they like things that are full of life the most. This place is full of medicines, so they might very well be searching for holy medicines, divine medicines, and other things.” Phantom Drake Dao Gate’s disciple explained.

In the outside world, Underworld Earth’s people’s faces looked more and more unpleasant.

“I really am looking forward to it. I’ve eaten almost everything, just not ghosts. This time, I definitely have to give it a try.” Shi Hao had a hopeful look on his face.

Phantom Drake Dao Gate's disciple immediately staggered, almost falling flat on the ground from shock.

The people of those sects in the outside world all became stupefied, their expressions petrified.

As for Underworld Earth's people, all of their faces were dark. Many of them were furious.

The little world, even though it wasn't vast, it was still several tens of thousands of li. Even after wandering about for two days, he didn't see Underworld Earth's people, but he picked a pile of precious medicines.

Meanwhile, during this period, his injuries also improved a step further, his body gradually recovering.

On the third day, in the distance, black mists overflowed into the heavens, and there was fiery light as well. One could vaguely hear the cry of a phoenix.

"It's Underworld Earth's people!" Phantom Drake Dao Gate's disciple said, sure that the black mist was underworld energy.

Shi Hao brought him with him, urged lightning, and then immediately moved through the air. Soon after, they reached their destination, discovering that people who should belong to Underworld Clan were chasing a girl.

"En?" He seemed to have recognized that girl.

That girl wore scarlet battle clothes, her figure tall and her legs long. Her waist was small, her chest full. Her neck was snow white, and she had a beautiful face, to the point where it could be said to be moving. She was currently fighting while running.

Shi Hao recognized this person. He had met her before in the lower realm, interacting with her before. They could be considered old acquaintances.

She was Hong Huang, someone who had previously entered the lower realm with Lan Yu, Shui Yue, Ying Ying and a few other beauties, all noble ladies of the higher realms. Her relationship with Shi Hao wasn't bad.

Soon after, Hong Huang's impressive and sexy body rushed over. The moment she saw Shi Hao, she was first stupefied, and then her face went pale, screaming, "Ghost!"

Shi Hao immediately felt regret. His figure moved, arriving before her.

"I'm seeing a ghost! Something's wrong with my eyes! Why am I seeing a dead person?! Right, you became a member of Underworld Clan as well, a living corpse!" Hong Huang screamed.

"Girl, what you screaming noisily for? Have you ever seen such a handsome ghost? Come, feel my warmth and manliness!" Shi Hao laughed, pulling over her pure white arm and placing it against his body.

Hong Huang was shocked. The other party was too fast, like lightning. She unexpectedly couldn't escape. She cried out with shock, "You damn beast... dare to take advantage of me?!"

"It's you who is taking advantage of me, okay? You are the one touching me. Look, this is me taking advantage of you." Shi Hao demonstrated, his arm supporting her sparkling white chin, and then his other hand rested on her shoulder as he said with a smile.

"You are... Shi Hao, you are still alive?!" At this moment, Hong Huang carefully sensed it, and after determining that there was no mistaking this aura, she was immediately stupefied, forgetting that her sparkling white chin was being supported.

"Heavens, you are still alive! Everyone thought that you had died, and even the sect masters of the higher realms believed this. You actually... jumped out again." Hong Huang jumped and cried out, her beautiful face full of agitation. She now encountered someone that she had thought to be dead for many years, making it hard for her mind to calm down.

"The ones chasing you are Underworld Clan's people?" Shi Hao asked.

"Right, they are too hateful. They seized a stalk of holy medicine from me, and are still pursuing me!" Hong Huang was resentful.

"This is perfect! I was just looking for them! In a bit, I'll invite you to eat some ghosts." Shi Hao smiled.

"What? Eat ghosts? Are you a person or a ghost?" Hong Huang's beautiful eyes widened, her impressive chest rising and falling as she looked at the youth in front of her.

"Of course I'm a person. I am saying that I'll roast some ghosts. Right, are there any who aren't humans among them?" Shi Hao asked.

"There are!" Hong Huang felt dizzy. She was first chased, and then she saw a living ghost, and now she was hearing him speak nonsense. She really did feel a bit of a headache.

"Then there's no problem. In a bit, I'll fry it in oil, broil, roast, and steam those things. We can have a taste of what ghosts taste like." Shi Hao said.

Hong Huang's eyes blinked, using her hands to hold her chest. She finally understood a few things. As she looked at his back, her heart rose and fell greatly. She unexpectedly ran into him here, yet he was still just as savage as before, going to eat ghosts.

However, she also felt relieved, feeling that when she was standing behind Shi Hao's back, she didn't have anything to be scared of anymore. It was because this youth had a type of unmatched self-confidence.

1. This can also be an idiom for being ruthless, vicious, and greedy

Chapter 826 - Underworld Clan

Not far out, black mists surged. A few creatures quickly approached, surrounding this place.

They had already discovered Shi Hao a long time ago, but they didn't end up directly taking action, instead surrounding him and waiting for the other Underworld Clansmen to catch up.

“Hurry up and take action already. So many of them came. Underworld Clan lacks so many things, just not corpses, so we should take advantage of this and break out.” Hong Huang said softly. She still felt lingering fears.

This was a group of creatures with heavy yin energy. All of them were cold and exuding chilliness, lacking yang energy and warmth. They were like dead remains that had been dug up from the ground.

Among them, there were humanoids, divine birds, roaming beasts, and even cuttlefish from the sea and other types of creatures.

Shi Hao wasn't worried, instead smiling, because the ones in the lead, aside from a few humanoid creatures, were all different types of creatures. They were all unordinary.

There was a large black tortoise in this group that was the size of a small mountain. Its shell carried golden patterns, on its head a pair of horns. It had already become a deity for more than a few months.

There was also a massive ocean beast that was also like a small mountain. It looked like an eel, yet it had an enormous clamshell. It looked coldly in this direction.

...

The ones in the lead were all enormous beasts, standing there like mountains as they overlooked Shi Hao and Hong Huang.

“You... get lost!”

On the other side, among the most powerful Underworld Clan leaders, a humanoid creature pointed at Shi Hao, telling him to get away from Hong Huang. Black colored yin energy roiled heavily there.

Shi Hao gave him a glance and said, “Get lost? Why don't you demonstrate it for me?!”

“I originally still wanted to let you live a bit longer, but now, you should just die first!” That humanoid creature brandished his hand, immediately causing underworld mists to spread outwards. An Underworld Clan expert that had just become a deity took action.

A cuttlefish that carried a decaying aura brandished its eight tentacles. Like enormous hammers, they smashed downwards with the power to destroy mountain peaks, lashing out at Shi Hao.

Dong!

The ground immediately began to tremble, shaking along with its attack.

“Careful, that cuttlefish is extremely formidable, not much weaker than those leaders.” Hong Huang warned from the back, her expression serious. After being separated for so many years, she didn't know how strong Shi Hao was now.

However, as soon as her words came out, everything became still, freezing in place.

Kacha! n)-p--v--e--L..b(-1-.n

Shi Hao stood where he was, his entire body shining. Lightning radiance flowed out like rivers, surging from his pores and shining with incomparable brilliance. They all landed on that cuttlefish's body.

This was especially the case with one streak of lighting, which turned into a sharp spear. Golden light shone resplendently as it condensed. It flew through the air, and hacked into the cuttlefish's body, penetrating through its primordial spirit.

It immediately became still, then exploded, collapsing on the ground and splitting the great earth under its weight. Large amounts of smoke and dust rushed into the air.

This place became quiet. The leading creatures were shocked, especially that humanoid creature whose eyes became cold. He opened his mouth, spitting out a bone banner.

"Friend, we came from Underworld Clan..." That humanoid creature's tone became clearly softer. He was now a bit worried. However, before his words finished, he was interrupted by Shi Hao. "What do you amount to? Looks like a human but not a human, like a ghost but not a ghost, you all even dare to call me a friend?"

"Didn't you tell him to get lost just now? Why is your face changing now?" Hong Huang mocked from the rear. She was inwardly shaken. Shi Hao only released a single strike, yet he eliminated a powerful expert. He was now even more 'savage' than before!

"Showing you politeness is a mutual show of face. Do not cross the line." The humanoid creature spoke, his eyes cold.

"Underworld Clan is talking about face with me? You are joking, right?!" Shi Hao said.

With a qiang sound, a precious sword appeared in his hands that curled with lightning and shone with great brilliance. It was condensed from lightning.

"Kill him!" The humanoid creature spoke. He felt quite some restraining fear towards Shi Hao, because the other party grasped lightning. For Underworld Clan, it was a natural counter.

Immediately, more than ten underworld beings stepped out, taking action within. Black mists curled about, underworld energy roiled. This world seemed to be dyed in ink, and it became incomparably chilly as well.

Even though they became deities, there was still yin energy that wouldn't disperse. In addition, there were underworld flames that pulsed about every single one of them.

This type of dark flame mutually revolved between cold and heat, not like a normal flame. Sometimes, it could freeze over a great earth, an extremely sinister type of fire.

"Kill!"

Over ten people took action, rushing over with great speed.

Shi Hao released a roar. Around him, lightning radiance interweaved, shining resplendently like a sun. This was, without a doubt, the Lightning Emperor's precious technique, full of yang might and tyrannical, perfect for suppressing ghost matter full of yin energy.

Ka!

Almost in a split second, the lightning he released killed seven or eight underworld beings that rushed over, turning them into charred coke.

This was simply a massacre!

After Shi Hao became a deity, his fighting strength and other aspects all advanced. The power of his lightning precious technique naturally shot up as well, becoming more overbearing than before. It was now like heavenly judgment.

Xiu!

At the same time, Shi Hao shot out like a feathered arrow, his speed just too fast, pressing towards that humanoid creature. With a flash of the lightning sword, it pierced through the underworld light protecting his body.

Dang!

The bone banner rose, releasing bitter baleful energy. All types of ghost creatures bared their fangs and brandished their claws over, as if it had devoured over ten million souls. They now rushed towards Shi Hao.

This Underworld Clan's leader was not ordinary, far more powerful than an ordinary supreme expert. He activated this precious artifact to face Shi Hao.

Hong!

Where Shi Hao stood, lightning poured down like a waterfall, extending in all directions, immediately blasting apart all of the yin spirits that rushed over.

Ga beng!

The bone banner cracked apart, snapped between Shi Hao's fingers.

Precious techniques interweaved, underworld mists surged. This humanoid creature put up a fierce struggle, using all of his secret techniques, roaring out loudly.

He held on for forty-four attacks, but in the end, his head was hacked off by a streak of resplendent sword radiance, falling onto the ground, separating from his body.

This individual really was the expert of an area. Cultivators who could receive more than ten moves from Shi Hao without dying truly weren't that many in number.

"You..." Within the head that tumbled out, an underworld flame throbbed. He was full of shock, as well as fear.

"You are a humanoid, so keeping you alive is pointless." Shi Hao said. Then, with a trample downwards, a ka cha sounded. The skull split apart, and the underworld divine light was completely extinguished, truly ending his life.

All of this took place in the time it took for sparks to fly off a piece of flint. The surrounding people couldn't help even if they wanted to.

“What happened? From the rear, a figure hurried over while leading an underworld Three-Headed Hound.

“Why is that girl not dead yet? There’s another human now? Kill them both. We cannot let them leak out any information.” This underworld individual wore blood-colored armor and carried deathly energy. His pupils were silvery white.

In addition, the Three-Headed Hound he led was enormous, exuding a rotting aura. Its three heads were all extremely sinister.

“Great one Qi Bing, this person is extremely formidable. We are no match.” Underworld Clan’s people bowed respectfully. Even that enormous turtle and ocean beast were no exceptions.

“I’ve already decided to blacklist everyone from Underworld Clan. Obtaining life after death, but there is still a decaying aura, really spoils one’s appetite...” Shi Hao said.

Even someone with as daring as him, known to dare eat anything, right now, still held his nose, feeling like it was a bit unbearable. When he thought about roasting or steaming this type of ghost creature, he felt a bit like vomiting.

In the rear, when Hong Huang heard this, she released a hidden giggle.

Wang!

That underworld Three-Headed Hound roared, its three heads releasing different colored radiance. It rushed at Shi Hao, crossing several tens of zhang with a single leap, pouncing down towards Shi Hao from the air.

“A dog reflects its owner. Kill!” Shi Hao released a low shout.

A foot kicked outwards, erupting with Kun Peng strength. With a hong sound, this underworld hound that had just turned into a deity exploded. This scene left all underworld beings in shock.

On the other side, the eyes of that male who wore blood-colored armor became cold.

“Careful, that’s someone under Dark Divine Child, quite formidable.” Hong Huang said.

“Never heard of this Dark Divine Child. Is he stronger than Underworld Child? But even he was killed by me.” Shi Hao said.

“What? You are Huang?” Everyone here became shocked. Underworld Clan’s exceptional talent was killed in Origin Sky Secret Realm, something everyone from this clan knew.

“Underworld Earth is boundless, filled with endless corpses. Rumor has it that there are a few that were buried since the opening of the world. Dark Divine Child was one of these, an extremely terrifying person.” Hong Huang explained, telling him that that person was definitely much stronger than Underworld Child.

“If he really comes, I’ll kill him just like everyone else.” Shi Hao said.

“Too arrogant! Once Lord Dark Divine Child descends, what would you amount to? You’ll definitely be crushed to death.” The one who wore blood-colored armor said, his eyes carrying a fanatical expression.

Xiu!

Shi Hao unleashed a great slaughter, murdering these underworld beings until they were absolutely horrified. They weren't his match at all. Once lightning emerged, their underworld energy would be directly scattered, blasted until their bodies were completely charred black. For them, this was simply a heavenly calamity.

It was because the Lightning Emperor's precious technique possessed boundless lightning might.

"Dao brother, please show us mercy, our Underworld Clan is not willing to make you our enemy!" The remaining people were truly scared bad, their hearts trembling greatly. After receiving life after death, and developing a spiritual awareness, some of them began to treasure life even more.

"Lord Dark Divine Child will definitely personally descend to take all of your lives!" The male that wore blood-colored clothes turned around to leave. He opened up a scroll, about to break through the sky and leave.

This was something similar to a Space Shattering Symbol, able to move through the void, bringing him out from this place.

Hong!

Shi Hao held a great halberd in his hands. Like a reincarnated great vicious beast, he rushed over while bringing with him heaven overflowing energy, immediately hacking apart the void. With a pu sound, he was hacked through vertically, falling downwards.

This was the Void Halberd, able to cut apart the void, so it could naturally cut off his escape.

"Did you really think you could escape when I've already decided to kill you?!"

"You..." This underworld being's life force was quite powerful. Before death, he used the bone mirror to shine it towards Shi Hao, reflecting his figure. With an incomparably weak voice, he said, "I already engraved your soul, so Lord Dark Divine Child already knows about your existence. Sooner or later, he will look for you and extract your soul!"

That bone mirror became dim, turning into a streak of dark light before disappearing.

"What Divine Dark Child? If he dares to come, then I'll suppress and kill him in one move." Shi Hao said.

All of the underworld creatures were killed without any suspense.

Hong Huang looked towards Shi Hao with a worried expression. "Divine Dark Child is an ancient corpse that had existed since the opening of the world. He might be a creature from a previous era, planted in Underworld Earth, later on developing a spiritual awareness after an entire generation. He is freakishly terrifying, rumored to have quite a few innate divine abilities."

When Shi Hao heard this, he couldn't help but stare blankly.

Based on what Hong Huang said, that Divine Dark Child's flesh was unbreakable like diamond, existing with the world. After awakening, it possessed innate divine abilities, all originating from the flesh itself.

“In that case, in the previous era, he possessed tremendous skill. Even though he died, his flesh still had a type of instinctive power, able to display the divine abilities it previously had...” Shi Hao frowned.

His top priority was increasing his strength. As long as he reached the perfect state, then even if the most dazzling figures from the past appeared, he still wouldn’t be worried.

Shi Hao looked around the battlefield. He stared at that enormous tortoise, as well as a divine bird. He was full of reluctance. “This is a but a creature that became a deity. Is it truly not edible?”

In the end, he tried roasting it, insisting on giving it a try, but giving up halfway in the end. It was because he smelled a bit of corpse stench.

Hong Huang threw up. She continuously grumbled.

Shi Hao’s expression wasn’t all that pleasant either. He looked to the void and said, “Your Underworld Clan is so useless, can’t even serve as food. Just a bunch of waste material!”

In the outside world, the crowd was petrified.

Meanwhile, when Underworld Clan heard this, they felt as if their lungs were going to explode from anger.

The cultivators of all sects, the experts from all sides all felt sweat running down their backs. This youngster was too much of a monster.

Everyone couldn’t help but look towards Underworld Clan.

In the void suspended a bone mountain that curled with dark mists. Underworld Lord’s complexion was pale white, as if it never received sunlight all year round. There was an abnormal sense of sinister beauty. However, his eyes were terrifying to the extreme.

Underneath the bone mountain, all of Underworld Clan’s people’s faces became overcast. They stared at the youth displayed on that monument. Through his mouth’s movements, they naturally knew what he was saying.

“Holy medicine!”

In the small world, Shi Hao was joyous.

He swept through the battlefield, and then he couldn’t help but notice Hong Huang’s stalk of holy medicine, as well as two additional stalks. This truly left him unexpectedly happy.

What did he lack the most right now? Obviously this type of natural treasure that contained divine matter.

After acquiring the three stalks of holy medicines, the entire world became brilliant, shining with brilliance. A sweet fragrance wafted through the air. They contained rich foundational essence.

“Could it be that that place is an ancient medicinal field, and they wanted to kill us to keep this a secret?” Hong Huang accepted the stalk of holy medicine Shi Hao handed over to her, and then she muttered to herself, coming to this conclusion.

“We can go take a look.” In Shi Hao’s hands, a dense mist of light spread.

One stalk of scarlet red like red coral, overflowing with scarlet multicolored light. Each time he took a deep breath, his injuries would become a bit better. Only, he didn’t know the name of this medicine.

There was another stalk of medicine that swirled with dark light. All of its leaves were in the shape of mastiffs, flickering in the wind, unexpectedly releasing waves of hound cries, producing a rather astonishing sight. This was a vine that was only half a meter long, but dark light flourished around it like a black sun. The medicinal fragrance was so rich it seemed like it wouldn’t scatter.

“I never expected that even a Hound Leaf Vine was able to become a holy medicine.” Shi Hao was quite shocked. He had seen this before in the lower realm, but back then, it was only a spiritual medicine.

He felt like with these two medicines, if he ate one stalk, then his injuries would be able to heal, allowing him to go into isolation cultivation again.

However, before leaving, he felt like he should first explore those ruins with Hong Huang, see if there really was an ancient medicinal field.

The moon was round in the night sky, the shadows of trees swaying about.

This was an expanse of ruins, however, there weren’t any buildings, only some rubble and a few enormous trees. They appeared rather sinister under the blood colored moonlight.

Immortal Ancient World didn’t have a silver moon, but rather a blood moon. It made this place seem extremely dismal and bleak.

Someone had said that in the past, there was a battle so great that when immortal blood splashed outwards, it dyed the moonlight red.

“Yi, there really is something special about this place.” Hong Huang stared forward.

At the heart of the ruins, strands of immortal light surged one after another, illuminating this heaven and earth with illusory radiance. One could vaguely even hear a singing voice.

“En, what is that?” Shi Hao was shocked, unexpectedly seeing a strange sight.

There was a pure white turtle that carried a beautiful, perfect white clothed woman, moving about in the ruins. There was also a rich medicinal fragrance pervading the air.

At this moment, regardless of whether it was Shi Hao or Hong Huang, they were both shocked. It was as if they grew wings, filled with a feeling of ascension.

Chapter 827 - Void Sky Divine Vine

What was that? Where did this woman and turtle come from? How could there be such a rich medicinal fragrance?

Shi Hao took a deep breath. His injuries seemed to have become a bit better. It was as if a wave of warmth entered his body, making him feel extremely comfortable, as if he was going to float into the air and ascend.

Under the blood moon, the remains were cold and cheerless. However, the woman and turtle were too eye catching, snow white and sparkling.

“So small. What kind of race is this?” Hong Huang cried out in amazement.

That tortoise could still be considered normal. It was the size of a palm, snow white and sparkling. Its tortoiseshell was covered in vein lines, as if it was produced from natural dao laws. Meanwhile, the being on its back was also only palm sized, fine and petite, sparkling with brilliance.

The woman was extremely small, clad in white clothes. Silver hair covered her head, but she was clearly an adult, because her body was undulating with curves. If she was enlarged, she would definitely be an exceptional beauty.

A singing voice could be heard, seemingly sung by that woman. The voice was gentle and melodious, pleasant to the ear. It was like an immortal voice from the nine heavens that sprinkled down into the hearts of man.

"Why is there medicinal fragrance around them?" Shi Hao said softly, his eyes flickering with radiance.

Hong Huang frowned, and then she widened her beautiful eyes, becoming incredibly moved. “This... could this be the legendary unmatched divine precious medicine?”

She was extremely excited, her fine face becoming rosy due to the great emotions she was feeling. Her large eyes were brilliant as she grabbed Shi Hao’s hand, saying, “We’re rich! We obtained a heaven defying natural luck!”

The bone books had similar things recorded. There were some divine medicines, which when they were old enough, would develop intelligence, turning into various small creatures that could move through mountains and rivers.

This was an unmatched great medicine that transcended holy medicines!

“Don’t be so agitated and calm yourself down.” Shi Hao felt like something wasn’t right, because he could vaguely sense a bit of enticement within that voice that drew one closer.

Was this the manifestation of a stalk of medicine?

He had seen the first spiritual root of the higher realms that was planted in the lower realms. That stalk had indeed formed a small figure, extremely mysterious, rumored to be something that had been brought out from the uninhabited region.

Only, how could they discover something of the same level so easily?

Shi Hao wasn’t too convinced.

He widened his eyes, and then indistinct symbols appeared in his pupils. This was the initial step of the Martial Dao Heavenly Eye, about to open. It greatly increased his sight prowess.

In that instant, what he saw changed. The snow white tortoise and the moving, exquisite woman disappeared. Even the medicinal fragrance became a bit more faint.

"It shouldn't be fake. I remembered that there were people who dug up some records from Immortal Ancient ruins, stating that there was a stalk of medicine that could turn into a white tortoise and mysterious woman." Hong Huang said. She felt even happier and more excited.

Shi Hao didn't reply, becoming a bit more serious. He then brought out the dual pupil to inspect it carefully. Sure enough, that woman and tortoise both disappeared.

Then, he walked around the ruins to observe this place.

"En, there are great formations protecting this place. It can't be seen from other angles, a corner of it only visible here." Shi Hao frowned.

Suddenly, he seized a bit of silver radiance under some plants that was releasing warm radiance. That was also the source of the sweet scent.

Shi Hao looked pensively, the indistinct symbols in his pupils condensing, carefully observing that area. He also used the dual-pupil to observe that place.

"It's this thing that is creating an illusion, drawing people to break the formation, a stalk of divine medicine!" Shi Hao was sure that there was something good inside. That was a stalk of world shocking precious medicine.

However, it couldn't truly take form, only able to create this mirage.

"What are you talking about?" Hong Huang was confused.

Shi Hao spoke about what he saw, leaving her stunned. Her eyes were actually deceived? However, soon after, she became excited again, saying, "That might be the Void Sky Divine Vine."

It was definitely a stalk of divine medicine. It was clearly recorded in bone books that it was known to be able to treat any types of injuries, no matter how severe they were, how close one was to death, and it could even advance one's dao.

At the same time, it could produce a scene of fantasy to tempt others into picking it. n)-p--v--e--L..b(-1-.n

The reason its name carried the character 'Void' was precisely because of this. There was a sinister type of power.

This stalk of divine medicine was comparable to Goddess Academy's Tribulation Crossing Divine Lotus, rarely seen in the world, precious enough to make heavenly deities go mad and sect masters to take great action. It could decide the fate of a sect for thousands of eras to come.

"We definitely have to pick it." Hong Huang said excitedly. There were so many great sects in the higher realms, yet how many of them had this type of heaven defying great medicine?

She never expected to see one in these Immortal Ancient ruins!

"We naturally can't leave it here, and who knows, it might have seen that ancient divine medicine that could produce a white tortoise and fairy." Shi Hao said.

Since the Void Sky Divine Vine produced the snow white clothed woman and tortoise, then that meant it might have seen it, thus producing this type of void scene.

“No wonder those people were pursuing me, set on killing me. Turns out there are these types of strange things here, with an unmatched stalk of divine medicine here!” Hong Huang pouted, feeling rather angry.

At the same time, she warned Shi Hao to be careful. This place had a few ruined formations, and she herself almost encountered danger when she was picking that holy medicine.

Shi Hao nodded. He naturally noticed that the center of the ruins was extremely dangerous, protected by a great formation. Normal people definitely couldn’t enter.

The blood moon hung in the sky, the earth below extremely hazy.

The two were extremely careful as they walked towards the ruins. As soon as they approached, the surrounding scenery immediately changed. This place became quite a bit larger, and an abandoned courtyard came into view.

As for the building, it had long collapsed. Even the rubble was about to break down into nothingness.

Hong Huang told him that it was precisely here where she picked the holy medicine. Sure enough, there was still a shallow hole there, the soil moist.

“Yi, this place is divided into several regions.”

When they continued forward, the space around them changed again, and they smelled a medicinal fragrance. There were a few spiritual medicines here, taking root on these ruins.

“Their holy medicines... were plucked from here.” Hong Huang pointed at two holes in the earth that were dug up not too long ago.

Meanwhile, there were over ten corpses here, all of them belonging to Underworld Clan.

They proceeded carefully, entering the third region. There were unexpectedly a few broken wall remains, the buildings not completely disappearing. There was even a palace left.

Of course, it had long cracked apart, no longer having its former glory. In addition, the inside of the palace was completely vacant without anything inside.

“Holy medicine!”

Shi Hao’s eyes shone, unexpectedly finding a stalk growing within a damaged formation. It was incomparably brilliant, surging with golden multicolored radiance that looked like clouds.

“Truly a great natural luck.” Shi Hao’s body moved, crossing over the formation and picking a stalk of golden grass that had turned into a holy medicine. His body was even dyed a golden color.

Suddenly, symbol light shone, and heaven reaching sword radiance hacked outwards. Shi Hao hurriedly shifted outwards, using lightning to block it as well.

Despite this being the case, a streak of blood still appeared on his shoulder, his head almost removed in this process. It was extremely, extremely dangerous.

Hong Huang's face turned pale, crying out.

Shi Hao also broke out with cold sweat. He originally thought that he had avoided this damaged formation, but he never expected that the moment he picked the holy medicine, he would still make contact with the formation, almost dying here.

"This power is enough to kill a heavenly deity!" Shi Hao's expression became ugly. He made it out by a fluke. Just now, he was already extremely careful, yet he still almost threw his life away.

Things weren't looking too good. The further in one headed, the more dangerous it became. If they wanted to pick that legendary Void Sky Divine Vine, then the difficulty really would be high.

"Let's go, we need to be careful."

The fourth region was even more spacious, however, there weren't many buildings, and not even rubble could be seen. There was only sand everywhere, golden and dazzling. Not a blade of grass grew here.

"There is a fragrance, the fragrance of a holy medicine!"

Shi Hao's nose was extremely sharp, immediately catching this scent. He knew that if not for a damaged formation sealing it, the fragrance would definitely soar into the heavens, travelling several tens of li outwards.

"Desert Silver!"

Desert Silver would normally only appear in deserts, the main reason being that it was too good at absorbing spiritual essence, able to turn fertile spiritual earth into desolate areas, and then ultimately into a desert.

This time, Shi Hao directly produced a spiritual body to pick the medicine. As a result, he once again encountered a disaster, but once again narrowly avoided the attack. It was getting more and more dangerous.

After walking through this place, they finally reached the fifth, as well as the final region. There were stone pillars, stone tables, jade spades, and ruined jade baskets.

This was a medicinal field after all. The soil was covered in a layer of faint gold, releasing precious radiance. Even through endless years had passed, it still possessed spirituality, able to support the growth of precious medicines.

Hong Huang seemed to have lost herself. She couldn't help but want to step out, but she was pulled back by Shi Hao.

"You are just offering yourself as a blood sacrifice to these formations!" Shi Hao said seriously.

Hong Huang woke up. She accepted the dual pupil from Shi Hao's hands and carefully looked around. All of the illusions disappeared, and the divine medicine she saw just now disappeared.

“The Void Sky Divine Vine is formidable as expected!” She felt some restraining fear. If not for Shi Hao, just now, she would have most likely died to a stalk of divine medicine.

Sure enough, it was like how the legends recorded. The strange abilities of this rare divine medicine could confuse powerful cultivators.

They carefully looked around here, and then they finally found a vine hidden in the corner of a medicinal field. It was only a meter long, the size of a thumb, but it was exceptionally snow-white, sparkling with beauty. It was like a masterpiece of the heavens.

It looked like a horned dragon as it wound about the ground, only, this horned dragon lookalike had a few extra snow white leaves. A wave of fragrance wafted over.

It was clear that this divine medicine had a spirit, purposely hiding here.

Meanwhile, at this moment, it sensed that it didn’t fool these two, so it no longer hid itself, extending its vine stem. It immediately erupted with resplendent silver radiance, becoming like a snow white sun. A horned dragon coiled within.

This type of scene was extremely shocking. The medicinal fragrance immediately became richer as well, making one’s pores relax, their bodies feeling as if they were going to float upwards.

“It has been trapped here for many years, hoping that someone would die to these formations so that it could escape.” Hong Huang said.

Divine medicines like these, if they weren’t sealed, they might not be capable of flight, but its ability to escape through the earth would definitely be excellent. It would free itself from this place, and from then on, it would be extremely difficult to capture.

Shi Hao carefully gave it a try, and then immediately, a terrifying streak of radiance shot out, brushing past their scalps as it flew over, flattening an expanse of mountain peaks in the distance.

This made the two of them gasp, both of their expressions changing. This was definitely powerful enough to kill heavenly deities!

In addition, the formation here was preserved comparatively well, the damage not too severe. This made it difficult for them to do anything.

“We’ll retreat for now. There is nothing we can do about this stalk of medicine. The formation is too powerful.” Shi Hao said. Even though divine matter was precious, one had to keep their life to enjoy it.

“Truly a pity.” Hong Huang looked at it, feeling great reluctance. One has to understand that not even the great sects whose names shook the three thousand realms had this type of divine medicine.

Inheritances like Goddess Academy who had a Tribulation Crossing Divine Lotus were truly rare. If this stalk of medicine appeared in the outside world, it would definitely trigger a shocking battle. Many sect masters would fight over it.

Right now, in the outside world.

It wasn't just the eyes of the disciples from various sects that were red, their mouths breathing rapidly, even those giants' eyes became brilliant, staring endlessly in that direction.

This truly was a great natural luck. Unfortunately, they couldn't go inside, unable to seize it.

"It's going to be given up on just like that?" When they left, Hong Huang asked.

"I'll go look for helpers to break the formation." Shi Hao said. He needed this Void Sky Divine Vine quite badly. His unique path, whether he might be able to continue walking it, might rest entirely on if he could obtain this unmatched divine medicine or not.

It was because when he ignited the hundred and eight flames on the bluestone paths, he already almost burned himself to ruin, obtaining life from near death. If all three thousand paths were ignited, then how terrifying would that be? The chances of him dying right there, turning into ashes was really high.

He needed an exceptional divine medicine as a life replenisher. That way, he might not necessarily die a miserable death while refining himself with the great dao on the three thousand ancient paths.

"You have helpers?" Hong Huang was shocked.

"En, you should go into hiding and not expose yourself. There might be others who will rush over after seeing the disturbance just now." Shi Hao said.

Then, they separated.

Shi Hao disappeared as fast as lightning to look for helpers.

He turned into a hazy streak of afterimages, avoiding everyone, silently returning to the three thousand bluestone paths. Hidden deeply in a corner, he woke up the Divine Striking Stone.

There was also the Emperor Butterfly.

After the Divine Striking Stone devoured the Heaven's Mandate Stone and Origin Stone, it had always been sleeping, because it was doing its utmost to digest those things.

As for the Emperor Butterfly, if there was nothing important to tend to, it would just sleep.

When Shi Hao was comprehending the dao, he placed them in this innermost corner to avoid bringing harm to them.

Entering Immortal Ancient wasn't that difficult for them. Unless the weapons that were brought in were too formidable, exceeding the limit, a pet, a small creature or other things weren't problems. They could enter.

"What? There is a divine medicine within historical remains?" The Divine Striking Stone was shocked, and then it said, "What does that have to do with me? It's not like I can eat medicine."

When Shi Hao heard this, without uttering another word, he began to give it a vicious beating.

"Aiyou... don't hit me anymore, I'm going to break! Breaking a formation for you isn't a problem at all, as long as you give all of the remaining Origin Stones to me." Even though it had eaten more than it could handle, it was still extremely greedy.

Soon after, Shi Hao brought the Divine Striking Stone and the Emperor Butterfly back, entering that small world.

"I have to obtain it!" Shi Hao said. This was related to whether he could travel on his own path, transcending those before him.

"Leave it to me. Normal formations are just trifling things for me, not even a big deal." The Divine Striking Stone boasted.

When he came back, Shi Hao met Hong Huang again. She told him rather urgently that there were quite a few people that rushed over after all, among them great formation masters. All of them had rushed in.

Shi Hao's mind jumped. As expected, there were many people inside, and there were still more hurrying over from the distance.

The main reason was because they had stirred up the formation just now, causing multicolored divine light to rush into the heavens, creating quite a disturbance.

"It's fine. This type of formation won't break so quickly. Let them send themselves to death." The Divine Striking Stone said.

Hong Huang was stunned. She looked at this talking stone, inwardly cursing. This was Shi Hao's helper? It was a bit unreasonable.

The Divine Striking Stone was calm, appearing rather confident.

They entered, directly reaching the fifth region.

As a result, as soon as they entered, they smelled a pungent reeking of blood. Several dozen people already died miserably, and a few others were pacing around the formation, their faces pale.

In the end, they released a loud cry. One of them turned around to leave, departing from this place. There are others who entered the formation and ended up being chopped into bloody paste.

It was clear that just now, someone successfully broke through the illusion, thus escaping. The remaining people threw themselves at it like moths to a flame, thus offering themselves as blood sacrifices to the formation.

"Can you break it?" Shi Hao's expression was grave.

"I've seen this type of formation diagram before. It is a bit difficult, but I can give it a try. Only, that stalk of medicine inside is quite strange, continuously drawing people over as blood sacrifices. This might make the formation stronger, or it might cause it to collapse, an unknown variable."

"Then it's better to give it a try sooner rather than later." Shi Hao said. He didn't want anything unexpected to happen. He had to obtain that Void Sky Divine Vine.

"Alright. After I succeed, give me all of the Origin Stone!" The Divine Striking Stone said.

"No problem!" Shi Hao nodded in agreement.

Just like that, the Divine Striking Stone began to break the formation. After thinking for a bit, it would then take some action, continuously clearing up the hindrances before them, continuing their way forward like that.

When the blood moon rose, the Divine Striking Stone was still slowly progressing, breaking the formation with difficulty. There were a few accidents in the beginning, and if not for the Origin Stone it ate being sturdy enough, it would have been blasted apart.

Shi Hao was quite worried, following behind it in protection.

This continued all the way until noon then next day. The Divine Striking Stone released a breath of air and said, "It's about done, finally broke through the patterns. Should be able to enter now."

"Good!" Shi Hao was extremely happy.

"Since that is the case, you all can get lost!" Right at this time, a cold voice sounded from behind them.

A silver robed youngster stood behind them, his expression calm as he looked at them. His body was swirling with holy radiance, sharp eyebrows and bright eyes resting on his face. He possessed extraordinary divine heroiness!

Shi Hao turned around to look at him. His face fell, saying, "You want to pick peaches halfway, steal my dao fruit? You won't be able to get lost even if you want to now!"

"He is an exceptional talent!" Hong Huang reminded, her expression a bit unpleasant. She clearly recognized this person, knowing that his magical force was world shocking, possessing heaven warping aptitude.

Chapter 828 - An Exceptional Talent Deity

"Those that have spoken to me like that are all dead." The silver-robed youngster said.

His stature wasn't all that tall, but he had a heroic air around him. His expression was calm, not showing any fear. He didn't seem to attach much importance to the opponent in front of him.

"His name is Luo Dao, originating from Scarlet Province. He has a Sparrow Bone bone Sword that is rumored to be his exceptional expert bone as well. When the sword radiance is released, there is nothing it can't stop. He has killed deities before even while in the Supreme Expert Realm." Hong Huang secretly said to Shi Hao to remind him.

An exceptional talent, moreover one with such great battle successes, one who overlooked several provinces and now already become a deity. This was definitely one of the most dangerous creatures within the current Immortal Ancient.

Exceptional talents were heaven warping and unmatched to begin with. Even if a group of people surrounded them and tried to defeat them with numbers, they would all still just be sending themselves to death, let alone an exceptional talent that had now become a deity. This individual was definitely terrifying.

Shi Hao looked towards the silver robed youngster and said, "Who do you think you are? Just an exceptional talent, yet still dare to act so overbearing. Do you feel like you can overlook everyone under the heavens already?"

"From a certain perspective, towards people like you, I can definitely show contempt." The silver robed youngster Luo Dao said calmly.

"Same rules. Kill him, and then the two of us will split everything fifty fifty." In the rear, a blue clothed youth walked over, and even his eyes were blue. There was a hazy blue aura around his body as well.

His blood and energy were like a sea. Along with his steps, this entire world seemed to be moving in response, rumbling about. This heaven and earth seemed to harmonize with his existence, releasing dao sounds.

This was definitely a result of his dao being profound, magical force purified, and embodiment of his aptitude strengthening. As he walked over, his footsteps merged with heaven and earth. There was a vague feeling of oneness with heaven and humanity.

This type of person was definitely an outstanding talent of a clan, one of the most powerful individuals. In the future, he would rule over a clan.

"And who are you?" Shi Hao's eyebrows furrowed slightly.

"Lan Yichen." The youth said, his eyes carrying ridicule as he looked at Shi Hao. He walked over calmly, about to obtain a stalk of divine medicine just like that, making a brilliant smile appear on his face.

It was because the formation here was extremely formidable, difficult to break through, yet someone helped them break it.

This type of waiting in the rear, stepping out at the crucial moment, and then easily picking the peach left him with an extremely good feeling.

"He... is actually Lan Yichen." Hong Huang was shocked. She quickly told Shi Hao about this person's history.

This clan was extremely unordinary, originating from Blue Gold Mountain Range, a small clan that was formed after a type of essence gold developed a spirit. Even though their clan didn't have many members, every single person that walked out was exceptionally terrifying.

Meanwhile, this Lan Yichen was precisely the clan's most well-known youth who had been unstoppable in his region, defeating all experts in his path. When he was a supreme expert, he was known as the most powerful of a province.

In the distance, there were a few other experts that had turned into deities, arriving after hearing the disturbance. Right now, some people recognized them, and they couldn't help but back up.

One exceptional talent was enough to overlook the crowd and rule over a region, definitely someone who was powerful and unmatched. Even if many experts at the same cultivation realm came, it still wouldn't do anything.

Yet now, two of them were joining hands like this, so how were they supposed to even fight? There wasn't even half a percent chance of success!

None of them expected that two great experts would come together like this. They would definitely sweep through everything around them, with no enemies who could match them.

Hong Huang's expression had long changed. She tugged on a corner of Shi Hao's clothes, telling him that if he couldn't do it, then he should hurry and escape. Otherwise, it would be extremely dangerous.

"Then this means that today, I've encountered two experts that rank at least in the top ten thousand." Shi Hao said. He was still extremely calm, not showing any fear.

When Lan Yichen heard this, his smile immediately became cold. He had been the most powerful supreme expert of a province, and there were only three thousand provinces, yet he was actually being ranked as someone in the top ten thousand.

"The higher realms are so large, geniuses numbering so many. Don't act so self-confident." Shi Hao said.

"Interesting. Already beyond dead, yet you still don't realize it." Lan Yichen revealed a faint smile, and then he looked towards the silver robed youth. "This time, you should take action first."

The silver robed youngster Luo Dao walked forward step by step. He looked at Shi Hao and said, "I'll give you two a chance. If you bow down and serve me, I'll spare your lives."

"Are you going to keep them just to burden us?" Lan Yichen curled his lips.

"Leave them alive to break formations. We'll have a use for them in the future." The silver-robed youngster Luo Dao said.

Formation masters normally speaking didn't have cultivation levels too great, but in Immortal Ancient, they might display tremendous use, because there were definitely more than just these historical remains.

"Youngster, are you looking for death?" The Divine Striking Stone clamored. It had long become fed up with these two, feeling incredibly angry.

If it was an ordinary person, they would definitely submit to this humiliation. Even the young outstanding talent of a clan would likely have to endure it. It was because there were two great young kings here.

However, regardless of whether it was the Divine Striking Stone or Shi Hao, they were full of explosive tempers here. How could they allow the enemy to suppress them like this?

"Leave behind that weird stone monster, kill the male." Lan Yichen spoke, his face becoming cold.

The silver robed youngster nodded. He was extremely indifferent. Then, he gave Hong Huang a look, saying, "I recognize you, Blood Phoenix's descendent, the noble lady of a region. You can follow behind me."

The two before them, one was an exceptional talent, while the other had a similar level of combat strength. They were confident in their strength, which was why they acted so domineeringly, picking up peaches halfway. They truly had enough power to back their confidence.

Shi Hao looked at them with a calm expression, not looking down on them, but not showing fear either, just treating them with an ordinary expression. He walked forward step by step to meet his enemy head on!

This invasion of others was all within their expectations. It was because the night before, him and Hong Huang stirred up the formation, causing sword energy to overflow into the heavens. This would inevitably startle many people.

However, he was without fear. He already become a deity, and as such, had the confidence to defeat all enemies.

“All of you, get out of here. Don’t be an irksome presence here.” Lan Yicheng shouted coldly to those behind him. After witnessing a display of intimidation, many experts were shocked into retreating, not daring to stay too close.

Even though the divine vine was tempting, they still needed to be alive to reap its benefits. With two exceptional talents joining hands, stopping them there, who would carelessly rush forward? That was just courting death.

“Do you two want to come up together, or do you want to take turns?” Shi Hao said indifferently.

When these words sounded, not only were those in the distance shocked, even the two great exceptional talents were stupefied. Their eyes then became deep.

“Even a formation master has this type of confidence. Could it be that you believe you can quickly arrange a killing formation here? Lan Yichen said coldly.

The silver robed youth Luo Dao’s pupils released brilliant light as he looked at Shi Hao, sensing an unordinary blood energy within him. However, he also sensed that his divine flame baptism wasn’t complete, with a few portions brilliant and a few other places dim.

This was because Shi Hao had been burned by a hundred and eight types of great dao flames that scattered to a hundred and eight different locations. He could be considered to have become a deity, but it was indeed not perfect. A few areas hadn’t undergone the baptism yet.

“Someone whose divine transformation can’t even be considered complete still dares to talk to me with that type of attitude? Are the ways of the world truly changing?” The silver robed youngster said.

He had long noticed the state of Shi Hao’s body from afar, so he wasn’t worried. These types of people were just too easy to kill.

“Hurry up and take action already. Picking the divine medicine is a pressing matter. I want to find a place to refine it soon. Our cultivation will be increased, and we can obtain great natural luck.” Lan Yichen urged from the rear.

The silver robed youth Luo Dao erupted with terrifying energy. A layer of symbol armor appeared over his body, a reflection of his great power after becoming a deity. Bone texts interweaved, protecting his body.

He stared at Shi Hao, his words ruthless. "Surrender or die. Choose!"

"Get lost!" Shi Hao only had these words. He then raised his fist, slamming it over murderously.

"En?" From behind, Lan Yichen was shocked. He discovered that this youth whose divinity was not complete, his body still having some areas where the light was dim suddenly erupted with heaven overflowing blood energy.

This result even made him shocked. The spiritual essence was too exuberant, divine force berserk. This was definitely an exceptional talent who wasn't weaker than them. They had made an error in judgment.

Shi Hao didn't use the magical immunity ability. Now, he could control it even better, choosing whether he wanted to activate it or not. He wanted to clash head on with his enemies to defeat them.

Hong!

This place erupted, magical force surging. The silver robed youth released a long roar, doing everything he could to stir up his battle energy and fight Shi Hao.

Peng peng...

This was a collision of symbols, as well as a confrontation of magical force. It was as if fireworks blossomed in the void one after another, shining with incredible brilliance.

In that instant, the two of their precious techniques clashed several dozen times. It was incomparably ferocious. In the end, the silver robed youth backed up, his chest rising and falling rapidly, his expression pale.

In the distance, the crowd was stunned. How could this youth who looked completely harmless be so powerful? He forced back an exceptional talent!

Lan Yicheng saw what had happened clearly. His face fell greatly. He truly made an error in judgment this time, believing that a formation master wouldn't be all that powerful. In the end, he was actually this vicious. He wasn't in a rush to join in the battle and provide assistance, instead still observing the battle from the rear.

Luo Dao's eyes were deep, producing two streaks of light as they stared at Shi Hao. He knew that things would be extremely troublesome this time. He didn't encounter an ordinary person, but an exceptional talent.

Qiang!

Luo Dao moved. His right arm shone, becoming incomparably brilliant. Then, from his palm, a short point appeared that was sparkling like a blood diamond.

This was a sword that was less than a meter in length. It was bright red and glistening, as if it was carved from blood jade, incredibly holy. However, it was extremely sharp as well.

“Exceptional talent precious technique, Sparrow Bone Sword!” Someone cried out in alarm.

Luo Dao had the bloodline of the Vermilion Bird within him, and this Sparrow Bone Sword was rumored to be innately born. It was terrifying and unmatched, able to kill deities even when he was at the Supreme Expert Realm!

Xiu!

Luo Dao shot over like an arrow that left a bowstring, rapidly rushing over with the Sparrow Bone Sword in his hands. Streak after streaks of scarlet radiance were released that shone with dazzling brilliance. He clashed with Shi Hao again.

In addition, indistinct blood colored wings appeared behind him, increasing his speed to the extreme. He attacked while moving around Shi Hao, piercing over with the sword again and again.

Shi Hao frowned slightly. He didn't feel fear, but rather a rather strange feeling. That sword was extremely special, to the extent where he really couldn't lightly make contact with it. He felt like even a true deity would die if they were pierced by it.

In the blink of an eye, the two individuals' figures continuously swapped positions. Luo Dao released over a hundred strikes, but still wasn't able to hit Shi Hao with any of them.

“Accept death!”

Suddenly, Luo Dao's aura changed greatly. The power of the sword became mountainous, and its speed slowed. It was as if the entire world was crushing down onto Shi Hao.

He thrust down again and again. Even though it wasn't fast, scarlet radiance shocked the heavens!

Hong!

When the two of them clashed again, he erupted with the most ferocious sword energy to fight to the death.

Dang!

Shi Hao's eyes became cold, no longer observing that sword. He erupted with divine might, also starting his offense.

Dong!

Heaven and earth trembled. This sword hacked apart all of Shi Hao's magical force symbols, brushing past his body as it moved, almost landing.

Luo Dao felt rather regretful. This sword would prove fatal even if it were to cut the skin of a true deity, it was strange and sinister, but it didn't hit his target, missing the opportunity.

However, right now, the moment the two intersected, his hair suddenly shone, becoming blood red and erupting with power. They immediately wrapped towards Shi Hao, symbols rushing into the heavens.

This was too sudden. No one expected his hair to be so terrifying, the symbol light it erupted with making even many individuals who became deities tremble with fear.

"This is... the exceptional talent precious technique!" Even Lan Yichen in the rear was shocked.

Shi Hao quickly moved to the side, but his arm was still wrapped around. This hair was exceptionally terrifying. After binding around his flesh, there were a few areas that began to bleed.

"Turns out it is like this!" He knew that this Luo Dao was extremely sinister. In the outside world, the rumor was that he had an innate Sparrow Bone Sword, but that was only done intentionally to mislead others from the truth. That was a powerful secret treasure his master bestowed onto him, while his true innate divine ability rested in his hair.

Luo Dao roared loudly. his entire body shone, and his hair especially erupted with radiance, shining even more brilliant than a sun. The symbols were so resplendent it made others tremble inwardly.

The hair wrapped crazily around Shi Hao, sucking away at Shi Hao's divine force as it reigned in his flesh.

In addition, he brandished that Sparrow Bone Sword, about to hack apart Shi Hao who was wrapped within the hair. Scarlet radiance erupted, its edge incredibly sharp.

"This is the result of you seeking your own death." Shi Hao said softly. He didn't feel fear. His entire body shone, and then the Reincarnation Technique was used, moving through the other party's hair, all of it landing on the other party's body.

If it was an intense battle, when he used this precious technique, the other party could still evade. However now, he couldn't retreat even if he wanted to.

This was a battle of exceptional experts' precious techniques, the most intense collision.

Ah...

Immediately afterwards, Luo Dao raised his head towards the heavens and screamed. The changes were too fast! The radiance in his hair became dim, the symbols withering away. It was as if he immediately aged ten thousand years.

White hair covered his head, his life force declining to the extreme. His face was covered in wrinkles; it was as if he had reached the end of his life, becoming completely powerless. His arms hung down at his sides, unable to even raise his head.

Luo Dao fell onto the ground, the hair separating itself from Shi Hao's arm.

This scene left everyone shocked!

Shi Hao walked forward, closing in on him step by step. He stepped on his body, and then he looked down before saying, "Surrender or death. Choose!"

Then, he raised his head to look towards Lan Yichen, saying, "I am lacking two servants. You, choose from these two options as well."

This place became dead silent. Even someone as powerful as an exceptional talent was trampled under his foot. How could this not make one tremble with fear?

In the outside world, the cultivators of all sects were stupefied. This was his supreme being precious technique? It carried the power of time, able to seize the life force of another. It was just too terrifying!

Everyone became alarmed. This was the first time they saw him use the Reincarnation Technique in the higher realms!

Chapter 829 - Success

Chi!

A streak of blue light rushed through the sky, wishing to escape.

However, Shi Hao was even faster. He first trampled his foot down, making the silver robed exceptional talent Luo Dao cough out large amounts of blood and stopping him from moving, and then he rushed afterwards in pursuit.

Shua!

A flash of light streaked across the air. The Kun Peng's extreme speed, together with the Earth to Inches great precious technique, allowed him to leap across, cutting off Lan Yichen. He looked at this individual coldly.

"Surrender or death." His voice wasn't great, but in everyone's ears, it sounded like thunder. He was going to turn two exceptional talents into servants! What kind of domineeringness was this?

Below, the Divine Striking Stone shone, immediately becoming larger, crushing down on the silver robed exceptional talent's body like a great mountain, deathly nailing him to the ground.

In the sky, Lan Yichen's face was overcast. How could a glorious exceptional talent surrender? However, he felt like he was likely not this individual's opponent. If they fought head on like this, he might die.

Hong! no 1e-1b.1n

Shi Hao didn't give him time to think. He directly took action, erupting with tyrannical power. Holy radiance flooded outwards, making the void cave in.

Not surrendering meant death. He didn't hesitate and attacked with full power!

Lan Yichen's face fell. He activated his precious technique to face this attack head on. There was no way he would just stand there and be resigned to his fate. A streak of blue gold light flew out, turning into divine swords one after another, hacking towards Shi Hao.

He was formed from essence gold, and as such, his body possessed a metal killing aura, able to transform as he wished, producing countless weapons.

Dang dang...

However, what made Lan Yichen's face fall was that all of the powerful divine swords were broken by Shi Hao's palm. Sparks flew everywhere.

Lan Yichen retreated backwards, and then opened his mouth, releasing a roar. Scorching metal liquid appeared. He summoned the metal within the mountains and rivers, causing it all to rush out from the surface of the earth.

This type of scene was extremely shocking. Blood red magma turned into all types of weapons, and while accompanied in symbols, they covered heaven and earth, endless like a heaven overflowing sea.

Everyone became horrified. This type of attack method was terrifying after all. The world's metal element seemed to obey his command, all of them producing bone texts, turning into weapons that slaughtered towards the enemy.

It was a seemingly inexhaustible supply. The world was his blade army. There was endless metal everywhere, killing energy overflowing into the heavens.

Shi Hao was stunned. He watched everything carefully. When one grasped an element to this state, there were actually these types of methods. He was amazed.

However, he didn't feel fear. Each time his fist was released, metal liquid would splash in all directions. However, the scorching liquid wasn't able to burn his body. He looked incomparably heroic, just like a war immortal that had descended into this world.

Hong!

Waves rushed into the skies, scarlet like blood. It was as if the magma underneath the earth completely erupted, rushing into the skies from volcanoes.

In reality, this was all metal liquid, but they had powerful symbols within them, turning them into a great sea that engulfed the world, surrounding Shi Hao.

During this process, Lan Yichen merged with the metal liquid, hiding himself and taking action in secret. He felt like even though he was no match, he could still run.

Everyone's eyes dazzled as they watched these two fight viciously.

"You only have this much skill?" Shi Hao said. From his body, electric radiance erupted, cackling with pi pa sounds. Then, endless lightning descended from the heavens.

In that instant, it was as if starry streams descended from the ninth heaven. All types of electrical arcs danced about, entering the metallic liquid, making this place explode!

The lightning erupted within the sea of metal, flourishing with power.

Lan Yichen released a groan, immediately blasted flying as a result. The expression on his face was not good. This type of unmatched lightning dao precious technique rigidly suppressed him, completely dealing with his essence metal attribute.

The world became calm. He no longer urged on metal, instead directly rushing at Shi Hao to carry out a close combat struggle.

Even though he knew that he was likely not a match, he still wasn't willing to resign himself to this fate. Instead, he used his most powerful characteristics, using his metal body to fight in close combat.

Dang!

It was as if metal was being forged between heaven and earth, as if divine thunder roared downwards. It was absolutely deafening, just too loud.

The two individuals' fists collided. Shi Hao's palms and fingers were unharmed, shining with precious splendor that was shocking to the extreme.

Lan Yichen's body trembled greatly, his face full of disbelief. How powerful was this youth's flesh? It even made his metal attribute divine body deform and feel great pain.

"Kill!" He roared angrily, fighting a great battle against Shi Hao. He refused to believe that the other party's flesh was more formidable than himself as a being of metal.

Dang, dang...

Metallic sounds rang through the air again and again, penetrating metal and splitting stones, making everyone feel as if their eardrums were going to burst. It was terrifying and astonishing. As the two fought in the air, ripples were blasted out again and again.

Those ripples spread outwards, the fluctuations reaching the distant mountain peaks, directly hacking off the peaks of mountains, and then causing them to explode.

One could imagine just how great their power was!

Everyone felt dumbstruck, indescribably shaken.

Lan Yichen's palm had now completely distorted. Meanwhile, his arms, shoulders, chest, and other places had even more so caved in from the attacks, becoming deformed.

Peng!

When their two legs collided, Lan Yichen completely abandoned this type of attack method, because his entire right leg that was originally perfectly straight was now completely crooked, with many areas bent out of place.

"This..." His mind trembled with coldness. He was no match for the other party in his strongest suit, being defeated thoroughly.

He believed that if he was a flesh bodied creature, he would have long exploded, turning into blood and bone. Meanwhile, his metal attribute body already distorted, about to break apart.

If they were comparing precious techniques, he was even more lacking. That lightning dao divine ability completely restricted him.

He released a long sigh. He was originally someone who could contend against exceptional talents, only being stronger and not weaker than Luo Dao, yet he felt so powerless before this youth.

Peng!

A thick streak of lightning hacked over, almost blasting through him. Lan Yichen slammed into the ground, laying right next to that Luo Dao.

"I'm going to ask you one last time. Surrender or death? Have you made your decisions?" Shi Hao lowered his head to look at them.

He felt that these two were quite strong. If they helped him look for holy medicines and other things while he was in isolation cultivation, helping him cultivate, that would save him a large amount of time.

In the distance, the group of experts all shivered inwardly, backing up one after another. This person was too vicious! Those were two exceptional talents, any one of them enough to sweep through a region, yet they were going to be taken as servants.

In the outside world, the cultivators of all sects were greatly shaken, all of their expressions changing greatly.

Exceptional talents represented a type of transcendence above the masses, yet they were defeated so easily by Shi Hao, not his opponents at all and about to be turned into servants!

"How savage!" Everyone couldn't help but sigh.

Of course, the ones that were troubled the most were Blue Gold Mountain Range, as well as Scarlet Province's Luo Family. That was the most powerful expert of their younger generation, exceptional talents, yet they were captured just like that.

Surrender, or death? In the outside world, these two families' expressions became unpleasant. Their hearts were pushed up to their throats.

They naturally didn't wish for their clan's most powerful inheritors to become Shi Hao's servants, but they didn't want them to die either. That kind of loss would be too great.

They immediately felt greatly conflicted, their faces becoming as ugly as ugly could be.

"This murderous disaster!" The two clans were both in fear. As long as Shi Hao released a fist, then their clan's most outstanding heroes would be done for.

At that moment, they suddenly felt that even if they surrendered, it was fine. As long as they lived, there was still hope in the future.

"Don't be rash, bear it. You must survive." A few people were in great fear. They couldn't help but say to themselves. In the end, they drew the attention of other sects' cultivators.

Immortal Ancient, within the little world.

"Can you tell me who you are?" Lan Yichen spoke.

"Huang, sinner's blood descendent, Shi Hao." Shi Hao spoke out the three identities at the same time.

Lan Yichen's body was immediately shaken, looking at him with complete shock. He muttered, "I knew it... ended up kicking a metal plate." Without saying anything else, just the Huang identity was enough to make him sigh. When the Lightning Emperor precious technique was displayed, it would completely suppress him.

Shi Hao didn't say anything further out of fear of destroying his inner confidence.

Luo Dao's expression was complicated as well. He never expected to encounter this type of devil king. His vicious name was too well known, shaking the higher realms. Even Immortal Palace Inheritor's second body had been killed. If they knew it was him, how could they dare to pick up this peach halfway, stealing his divine medicine?

As for the people in the distance, all of them felt their scalps turn numb. Regardless of whether it was Huang or sinner's blood descendant, neither of those was someone normal people could provoke. They all dispersed in confusion, running away.

The name Huang in this generation had a great reputation. He had already made exceptional talents suffer a while ago in Origin Sky Secret Realm, let alone the later battle against the Celestial Clan.

If they weren't an exceptional talent or supreme being, who would dare provoke him? As such, this group of people were all terrified, all of them running.

"You... are Huang?" From the side, Hong Huang's voice was stammering. Only now did she find out that Shi Hao had this type of identity. Turns out he had already arrived in the higher realms a long time ago, creating such a great reputation.

On the ground, the two exceptional talents both bowed their heads. Lan Yichen said with a low voice, "You won't enslave us for a lifetime right? Otherwise, I would rather accept death!"

Shi Hao knew that after these two found out about his identity, a large part of their arrogance had been shaved off. Their will naturally weakened a bit as well.

"Once we leave Immortal Ancient, we will each walk our own path, no one owing anyone anything. In this place, I won't necessarily enslave you, only asking you two for help. When searching for your own natural luck, help me find a few holy medicines, immortal divine springs and other things. I need it quite badly." Shi Hao said.

The two of them were speechless. It sounded too good, not even treating them like underlings and still leaving them with some benefits.

"I only speak the truth. None of you are servants, but my dao friends. I won't seize your natural luck, only needing medicinal herbs and other things with great vitality." Shi Hao said with a smile.

The two of them cursed silently. Was there this type of damn dao friend in this world? Their bodies were about to be torn apart! What kind of dao friends are made while being stepped on? All of their bones were about to be broken.

In the end, the two of them were released. They both lowered their heads, agreeing to his 'mutual cooperation' relationship.

In the distance, when the cultivators that didn't completely leave saw this scene, they were both shocked. Two great exceptional talents truly surrendered? This was definitely shocking news!

"Someone subdued exceptional talents! This is a major event!" They were greatly shaken up. This would definitely stir up great waves.

In the outside world, the cultivators of every sect were shocked, their eyelids jumping.

Blue Gold Mountain Range and Scarlet Province Luo Family's people both secretly released a breath of air. Even though their clans' heroes were subdued, becoming servants, they still kept their lives in the end.

"In the end, they are still exceptional talents, so how can I not be worried?" Shi Hao said softly.

"Use the 'Seed Formation Technique' then." The Divine Striking Stone said.

This was a mysterious formation that was like planting a seed within one's body. It would grow roots and control their life and death.

When the two exceptional talents heard this, their expressions changed greatly.

"Alright!" When Shi Hao understood this, he nodded.

"You..." Luo Dao and Lan Yichen both couldn't help but take steps backwards, their expressions becoming extremely ugly.

"After all, we are still not familiar with each other. In the beginning, I can only wrong you two. In the future when we know each other better, I will definitely help you guys get rid of it." Shi Hao smiled.

In reality, he had been targeting these two the entire time.

Unfortunately, one was a metal person, unable to be cooked and eaten, and even though the other had some Vermilion Bird blood within him, he was still a human form creature, which meant he didn't want to eat this person either.

"If I kill them, I can't eat them either. It's too much of a waste."

If others knew what he was thinking, they would definitely be stupefied. This was just too... strange, right? Meanwhile, if Lan Yichen and Luo Dao knew what he was thinking, they would definitely be so angry they would cough out blood.

"The formation has already been broken. I must ask you two to help me out." Shi Hao said, asking those two to enter from that gap and pick the Void Sky Divine Vine.

The two sighed. There was nothing else to say. One couldn't raise their head under a roof. Living was always better than being killed on the spot.

When the two of them entered, a sharp sword energy erupted, cutting Lan Yichen into two. The great formation rumbled, erupting with power.

"You dare scheme against me?!" The Divine Striking Stone was furious.

It was clear that changes took place to the great formation. The Void Sky Divine Vine tricked everyone into offering themselves as blood sacrifices, making the great formation change a bit. Right now, it had been stirred up.

The Divine Striking Stone had long come to the conclusion that once the blood sacrifices were carried out, the great formation might quickly break apart, or it might display some abnormalities, becoming even stronger. Right now, it was clearly the latter that happened.

Lan Yichen rolled out. Luo Dao's face became miserably pale as well.

"What is going on?!" They roared out angrily. This was just like sending themselves to death.

"A bit of unexpected things came up. It'll be fixed soon." The Divine Striking Stone said.

Lan Yichen's body was quickly pieced back together again, the broken parts merging into metal liquid, and then cooling. It wouldn't be long before he would be as good as before.

This type of ability made even Shi Hao shocked. It was quite strange, almost like an undying body. As an exceptional level expert, he had unordinary methods and abilities after all.

"This exhausts foundation energy quite greatly." Lan Yichen saw his shining eyes and felt worried, fearing that Shi Hao might make him explore the formation with his life, forcefully entering to pick the medicine.

Shi Hao nodded, not saying much. He used the dual pupil to look around. If Lan Yichen's primordial spirit was destroyed, he would still die, the undying body losing its effectiveness.

Hong!

The great formation shone, continuously flickered with all types of symbols and releasing terrifying energy.

This made these people shocked. This divine medicine really had developed a spirit after all, actually knowing how to use the formation and guide the power of those blood sacrifices.

"Playing with me? You are still too young. In a bit, I'll break your roots and eat your dumb vine. Let's see how you'll create a disturbance then!" The Divine Striking Stone threatened fiercely.

In the medicinal field, the stalk of divine medicine continuously 'crawled' about within the shining medicinal field.

It was over a meter in length and the thickness of a thumb, snow white, sparkling, and carrying a flourishing aura of life. The medicinal fragrance was so thick it seemed like it wouldn't scatter. Silver splendor shone brilliantly. It was like a little dragon that sprouted leaves, vivid and lifelike.

Right now, it was actually shaking its leaves, displaying fear and alarm.

"Stop fighting back already. You can't escape. If you stop causing trouble, I promise I'll leave you with your divine root and allow you to live." Shi Hao said. Towards this type of priceless divine medicine that could only be encountered and not sought after, he didn't want to kill it either. Obtaining its medicinal stem was enough.

What was shocking was that that snow white Void Sky Divine Vine was unexpectedly nodding, its vine body swaying as if it was agreeing.

Then, sure enough, the Divine Striking Stone smoothly eliminated the final obstacles.

"Come out yourself." Shi Hao and the others guarded outside.

The Void Sky Divine Vine's root was pure white, almost transparent. The radiance was gentle to an almost dreamlike state. Its roots were pulled up, and like a moving dragon, it quickly moved over along the ground.

It was extremely obedient, unexpectedly coming out from the hole in the great formation, crawling towards Shi Hao.

Sou!

Suddenly, the Void Sky Divine Vine entered the ground, about to escape through the earth.

This type of divine vine was still a bit lacking in maturity to fly through the sky, but its earth escape ability was definitely rarely seen in the world. It was inconceivably fast, disappearing in an instant.

"What a pity!"

At this moment, even Lan Yichen and Luo Dao felt incomparably regretful. This divine medicine disappeared before their eyes just like that! It would make anyone feel a great sense of loss.

Even those in the outside world that had grudges against Shi Hao sighed. This type of divine medicine escaped, making one's heart feel great pain and regret.

Of course, quite a few people took delight in his disaster. After all, this was still the loss of a divine medicine for Shi Hao, and not them.

Xiu!

Suddenly, there was a flash of white light. The Void Sky Divine Vine appeared again, rushing out from the great earth, fleeing towards the great formation.

With a peng sound, it smashed into a barrier of light, unable to go back in.

"Little bastard, I knew you wouldn't be willing to surrender. Regardless of whether it is the earth or the original route, I already covered them in formations. You can't run!" The Divine Striking Stone was immensely proud of itself.

This was something Shi Hao specially warned it about after understanding the specialties of this type of divine medicine, having it secretly put down a formation.

With a shua sound, Shi Hao reached out his hand, fast to the extreme, grabbing this divine vine. Its entire body was perfect, spotlessly white and translucent like fine jade. Radiance sprinkled about, the rich medicinal fragrance making Shi Hao feel as if he was going to float into the air, as if he was going to sprout wings and ascend to immortality.

Every single pore on his body was absorbing the rain of light. This was divine substance. It made his entire body feel relaxed and free of worry. The medicinal characteristics of this divine medicine was shocking beyond imagination.

Only now did Shi Hao release a breath of relief. He never expected this stalk of medicine to be so crafty. Fortunately, he didn't act too carelessly, or else it really might have escaped.

"It... was caught?!" Luo Dao couldn't help but swallow his saliva. An unmatched divine medicine landed in someone's hands just like that before his very eyes.

One has to understand that not many great sects had this type of rare divine treasure in all three thousand provinces of the higher realms. There were only a few 'fake divine medicines'. Once the Void Sky Divine Vine emerged in the world, it would be enough for those ancient inheritances to go mad.

The outside world even more so became like a boiling pot. Forget about true deities or heavenly deities, even a few sect masters' eyes changed, becoming incomparably deep. The auras they released were shocking.

If not for the fact that they couldn't enter, there would definitely be a great battle over it!

"Is this... true? Actually obtained a stalk of unmatched divine medicine!" Hong Huang's beautiful eyes released brilliance, feeling a bit dizzy, as if this wasn't real.

This stalk of divine medicine that could make the cultivators of all three thousand provinces go mad landed in Shi Hao's hands just like that. It made Hong Huang feel as if she was dreaming.

This Void Sky Divine Vine that was more than a meter in length wrapped around Shi Hao's arm, a brilliant snow white, its divine splendor dazzling like a white colored great sun. It was at the very center of this sun, like a hibernating True Dragon.

"I can now comprehend the dao!" Shi Hao was greatly moved, feeling incomparably excited. This was an unimaginably great harvest.

He produced a bone cauldron, collecting the medicinal field's precious earth inside. Then, he placed the Void Sky Divine Vine inside the cauldron and put it away. He wouldn't act too politely to Hong Huang over this. He had to bring this stalk of medicine away and use it for his isolation cultivation.

"I'm going to look for Lan Yu, Ying Ying and the others." Hong Huang then bid him farewell.

Then, Shi Hao learned a bit about Immortal Ancient's circumstances from Lan Yichen and Luo Dao, using this to judge the current situation.

"Divine Dark Child, Immortal Palace's inheritor, and a few others entered a few small words at the very depths of Immortal Ancient, haven't emerged since. Meanwhile, those ancient freaks haven't stirred up too much activity either."

"Someone discovered a nest that is suspected to belong to one of the vicious ten. Many people have headed in that direction."

These were the two most important pieces of information Shi Hao obtained. He nodded, not saying too much.

Then, Lan Yichen and Luo Dao left.

Shi Hao set a certain time to meet again with them. As long as they sent over a stalk of holy medicine every so often, they could keep all of the remainder for themselves.

"Time to leave." Shi Hao brought the Divine Striking Stone, Emperor Butterfly with him, leaving from this place, avoiding everyone with extreme speed. After making one last trip around this place, he silently returned to the bluestone paths.

"Heaven and earth as the furnace, ten thousand dao as the flame to burn the self, ignite the divine spirit, forge the true self." Shi Hao said softly. He sat there, deciding to enter isolation cultivation to increase his own strength.

Chapter 830 - Breakthrough

The bluestone path was extremely quiet, and it had been like this throughout the entire time. Apart from the geniuses that gathered when they first entered, it would usually be incomparably desolate. Even a pin drop could be heard.

Strands of chaotic mists pervaded the air. These three thousand ancient paths carried an aura of passed time. It was completely quiet.

Shi Hao was sitting there, silently thinking to himself. Once he continued from here, it would be extremely dangerous. None of those that treaded on this path since the ancient times had good conclusions.

Specks of scarlet multicolored light flickered about, shining with resplendent red light. This was a stalk of holy medicine that looked like red coral, something he seized from the hands of Underworld Clan. He brought it out and gave it to the distant Emperor Butterfly.

"Youngster, you truly are prejudiced. That is a stalk of holy medicine, yet you are giving it out so generously! I just wanted those few stones, yet it required so much effort from me..." The Divine Striking Stone said with discontent.

"Are you really saying this right now?" Shi Hao shot it a look and said, "Regardless of whether it is the Heaven's Mandate Stone or Origin Stone, which one of them won't shake the higher realms? They were all given to you."

"Uh..." The Divine Striking Stone no longer bickered with him, releasing a belch of being full on the spot. It then stopped talking out of embarrassment.

The Emperor Butterfly turned into a golden streak, rushing over. It carried the red coral resplendent precious medicine and began to eat it. At the same time, it didn't forget to nod its head towards Shi Hao in gratitude.

"I already said that once we enter Immortal Ancient, I will help you find all types of precious medicines, allowing you to undergo a transformation!" Shi Hao said with a smile.

The Emperor Butterfly had previously helped him greatly in Fiend Island, leading the bug races to look all around. Its usefulness and power left him completely shocked back then.

Apart from this, Shi Hao also wanted to see how strange and powerful this legendary Emperor Butterfly would become once it transformed and matured.

Based on the vague records in bone books, only a single Emperor Butterfly had ever appeared. It came from the depths of the uninhabited region and then entered the lower realm.

There weren't many records of its combat prowess, but with just a single move of its wings, three heavenly deities turned into ashes, their auras wiped out. It was precisely this instance that was remembered by people of later generations.

Of course, it was only remembered by the people of the lower realm.

In the higher realms, there weren't many legends related to it. Only a few people saw it dancing lightly and gracefully about, witnessed the unmatched might of splitting apart heavenly deities with a flap of its wings.

"After drawing over a hundred and eight natural dao flames, I've yet to see anything special about this process..." Shi Hao said softly to himself. He rubbed his arm. There were scars and blood traces there.

When he fought against Luo Dao, the other party's hair suddenly expanded, wrapping around his forearm, bringing him a set amount of injuries. Even though it wasn't fatal, he was still injured.

Shi Hao reflected on his current self. The dao flames he had ignited himself with thus far through the bluestone path hadn't truly displayed any heaven defying applications. The reason he was powerful right now was completely due to his foundation, the accumulation of his past.

"Unless I ignite a few hundred or even over a thousand, only then should there be some special areas, right?"

However, the hundred and eight flames already made him injured, burning his body badly. If he used several hundred to over a thousand, how terrifying would that be?!

Shi Hao knew that his road was only starting, and that this was only the beginning of it all. The true dangers and life and death trials were still ahead.

Otherwise, why did all those brilliant cultivators of the ancient past who took this path, if they didn't die in meditation, waste away? Accidents happened to all of them.

"I should start!"

Shi Hao cleared his mind and started his meditation, entering isolation cultivation.

In the following few days, he didn't move, as if he was completely petrified. There wasn't even a slight bit of fluctuation.

He was adjusting himself, at the same time completely nursing all of his injuries and reaching the optimal state before continuing this process of igniting a dao flame, achieving a transformation.

A cool breeze blew past, hazy mists slowly spread.

On the fifth day, the bluestone path was no long peaceful. Strand after strand of weak light turned into symbols, gathering towards one area and surrounding a youth.

One path, two paths...

Soon after, a hundred and eight paths had been reached. Fiery light burned, drowning him within. This place became resplendent with radiance.

Upon closer inspection, one would find that the flames were covered in symbols. Patterns interweaved and linked up to form an exuberant blaze, wrapping around Shi Hao.

This was what he had already experienced, and now that he was walking this path again, it no longer damaged his body.

“True danger is going to arrive from here on forward.” Shi Hao took a deep breath. As a result, fiery light surged, entering his stomach from his mouth and nose. His entire body surged with divine flames.

Keng qiang!

Shi Hao began to form the cauldron furnace, using the world as its material, cutting off part of the void to form a ‘great artifact’, using this to refine himself.

The void distorted, becoming indistinct. A furnace slowly took form, wrapping him within. Then, it began to gather the force of heaven and earth, forming a simple and ancient artifact.

The other bluestone paths shone. There were symbols that extended outwards and fiery light that gathered, burning this cauldron. Radiance shone in all directions, rushing into the clouds.

This ancient place was no longer calm. Shi Hao’s life and death trial had begun. The dao flames were increased, added one after another. They were like divine chains of hope, but also like divine chains of death as they revolved around him.

“A hundred and nine, a hundred and ten...”

They were increased one after another. As time went on, it had reached a hundred and fifty. Shi Hao felt like the flames were difficult to endure, his entire body in intense pain, about to be burned through.

This was a life and death grinding after all. He had just added a few dozen, yet his body was already injured. There were still so many left to go, so how was he going to complete this process?

He didn’t feel dejected, however, nor did he become discouraged. He resolutely advanced step by step. He was going to succeed! There was hope within his heart, divine light shining brilliantly within his eyes. His will was still firm.

A hundred and eighty streaks! Fiery light burned the heavens!

At this moment, all those who saw this scene from the outside world were moved. Only a few dozen streaks were added, yet the power increased by such a great amount.

Those flames raged, devouring everything, the dao patterns interweaving like lightning. It was extremely terrifying. When they looked in their direction, everyone’s eyes contained horror.

Pu!

Shi Hao coughed out a mouthful of black colored blood from his mouth. These flames were just too great, about to burn through even the heaven and earth furnace. It was already starting to distort.

He endured the pain and silently observed the symbols and natural laws within the fiery light. He wasn’t going to repeat the paths of those before him, but would only use them as a reference. He was treating them like flames to ignite a true self.

A hundred and eighty flames. A few holes appeared in Shi Hao's body. It was extremely terrifying. The several tens of new streaks of fiery light entered his body, illuminating him.

This was a type of suffering, but also opportunity. The dao patterns burned the bones, and several tens of different natural laws interweaved, making his body release rumbling zen chanting sounds.

Time gradually passed by, Shi Hao himself had lost track of time. When he ignited the two hundredth flame, his body was dried and withered, incomparably weak. His vitality seemed like it was about to lose all life force. His body was scorched black, now even worse than the first time. There were many holes that connected from front to back, shining like two golden lamps, illuminating this place.

He no longer added flames, instead silently enduring this suffering, carefully studying these flames. He allowed these two hundred streaks of fiery light to revolve around him, burning his blood and bones, remaining silent and motionless as they did so.

Only after many days had passed did he get used to this type of burning. There wasn't much left of his flesh that could be burned further. Black colored old skin wrapped around his bones, many of the patterns within the flames engraved on them. They roamed about like dragons, scattering over his entire body.

Shi Hao felt a feeling of transcendence. Even though he was on the verge of being destroyed by fire, he felt as if he could free himself from his flesh and observe everything objectively. Sometimes, he would even forget the suffering and only feel a type of comprehension towards the dao.

After a long time had passed, the two hundred streaks of fiery light were extinguished. The furnace cauldron collapsed, and Shi Hao fell onto the ground.

"Youngster, have you gone mad?" The Divine Striking Stone rushed over. The Emperor Butterfly carried its holy medicine that it hadn't finished eating yet, turning into a streak of light as it flew over to his side, looking extremely worried.

"Don't worry." Shi Hao got up.

Apart from his humanoid shell, almost none of his former appearance could be seen. Black skin was cracking, his eye sockets sunken. He had completely withered up.

Moreover, there are two hundred spheres of light burning ferociously, continuing to burn there.

"Just some small injuries. I'll be fine with a few days of rest." Shi Hao said. These were naturally not small injuries. His entire body was full of holes, the damage serious to the extreme.

He now had close to a hundred flames more. The power increase was not as simple as additive, instead being much more profound!

If he hadn't already become a deity, which allowed his strength to increase greatly, he would have definitely been burned into ashes, truly being burned away.

"I don't have time to waste. Everyone is advancing, increasing their cultivation. I have to nurse my injuries as quickly as possible." Shi Hao produced a stalk of holy medicine.

Now wasn't the time to hesitate. Even though holy medicines were precious, he could only treat them as rations.

The Divine Striking Stone and Emperor Butterfly backed up, not saying much, only offering protection for him, watching carefully.

A half meter long black colored holy vine appeared in Shi Hao's hands. Its leaves were all hound shaped, precisely the Hound Leaf Vine. When its leaves moved with the wind, dark light would flourish, and the barking of hounds could be heard.

Shi Hao devoured the leaves one after another. His entire body erupted with dark light, the reflection of roiling medicinal characteristics. It quickly rushed at his four limbs and bones, covering all of his injuries and recovering his body.

Holy medicines could restore flesh to white bones, bring one back from the brink of life and death. They possessed heaven defying miraculous effects, and could even more so nurture the primordial spirit.

Shi Hao quickly transformed. His life aura gradually flourished. His old skin flaked off, and he began to autonomously absorb the essence between heaven and earth. His entire body gradually swelled up.

However, the price for this was great as well. He used up several days of time and ate a small half of the holy medicine before his body's holes began to heal, gradually recovering.

If it were other injuries, just a mouthful of the holy medicine would have been enough. However, he had to eat a small half!

"You are just slowly killing yourself like this..." The Divine Striking Stone said. This path was too dangerous. It had just begun, so what was to come would only be more and more difficult.

"Seeking one's path of dao should be like this to begin with. Any path has dangers. If it was simple, those outstanding individuals of the past wouldn't have become crippled or died." Shi Hao said with a sigh.

He didn't waste any time, immediately entering isolation again to refine his body.

This time, as time continued, he added another hundred streaks of symbol fiery light, burning his flesh and primordial spirit. His entire body was dried up, his injuries even more severe.

The three hundred streaks of fiery light burned into the clouds, surrounding the heavens.

When he stopped, Shi Hao devoured the remaining half of the Hound Leaf Vine in one go, and he ate another half of the Golden Grass. This was the same as eating an entire stalk of holy medicine.

It was because the situation was even more dangerous. He needed more medicinal liquid as replenishment.

When the four hundred streaks of fiery light finished burning, Shi Hao devoured the half stalk of Golden Grass, as well as an entire stalk of Desert Silver, but he still felt like he was lacking a bit, so he stewed another dozen flood dragons and ate them all, only then did his primordial spirit become fully restored.

“How terrifying... the injuries are becoming more and more severe, and the consumption is becoming more and more formidable as well. You don’t have any holy medicines left, used them all up.” The Divine Striking Stone said.

The Emperor Butterfly flew over, handing the red medicine to him. There was only a bit left.

“No need, I still have a stalk of the Void Sky Divine Vine.” Shi Hao gently stroked it with his hand, his smile gentle.

The divine medicine was astonishing. The radiance the Void Sky Heavenly Vine released was as resplendent as a great white gold sun. It hibernated within the light like a True Dragon.

After five hundred streaks of fiery light burned him, Shi Hao’s condition deteriorated greatly. However, after eating a single snow white leaf, his body released pi pa sounds, and his blood energy surged again soon after.

When six hundred streaks of fiery light went out, Shi Hao ate a leaf of the Void Sky Divine Vine and a bit of the tip, and then he recovered once again.

As the fiery light continuously increased, he could feel himself becoming more and more powerful!

This type of feeling was extremely wonderful!

When the nine hundredth streak of fiery light finished burning and Shi Hao devoured a bit of the Void Sky Divine Vine, he saw scenes one after another. These were the engravings within the leaf and vine. He immediately became shocked.

“What is this?” He was greatly shaken. The scenes were too shocking!

“You promised that you wouldn’t completely eat me.” The Void Sky Divine Vine used a special ‘wave’ to communicate with him.

Shi Hao nodded and said, “I already said before that I wouldn’t let a divine root like you just disappear, just using some of your vine leaves to treat my great dao injuries.”