

Perfect WD 881

Chapter 881 - Success

Shi Hao was as vigorous as a tiger. Holy light could be seen around him, leaving behind afterimages as he rushed forward.

“Lightning moves the nine heavens!” The creature that grasped the Lightning Emperor’s precious technique, wearing an armor covered in rust used the most powerful strike, the Lightning Emperor’s forbidden secret method.

In the past, Shi Hao had used this method that could cross cultivation realms to kill true deities, shaking up all of Fire Province’s grasslands and shocking Goddess Academy.

Chi!

Streak after streak of lightning interweaved, condensing the black mist in the sky. There were clouds in the distance as well, forming the world’s most basic lightning dao element, about to recreate lightning tribulation.

This place was extremely dark to begin with, so now that these dark clouds gathered, it was as if night covered this place. Together with the streaks of blazing electrical radiance that released pi pa sounds, blasting through the void, it was as if the end of the world was arriving.

Shi Hao slaughtered until hot blood surged, battle intent rushing into the heavens. Just now, he already removed the head of the creature with Reincarnation symbols, and now, he was facing the one with the Lightning Emperor’s precious technique, still without any fear.

He warped through the sky, towering in the dark void, allowing the lightning to interweave. He formed imprints with his hands, and then one palm struck towards the sky, one towards the Lightning Emperor technique creature on the earth.

He unexpectedly chose to face this attack head on, not moving out of the way at all.

In reality, this was perhaps also a decision made without a choice. Once the Lightning Emperor’s technique displayed its might, its effects were widespread, impossible to hide from.

However, this wasn’t a true thunderstorm, not meeting the conditions for displaying the ultimate profoundness of this divine ability. As such, he powerfully took action.

Hong!

In the sky, the ominous black fog couldn’t truly replace clouds in the end. There was still some time before the clouds in the distance would gather. Shi Hao’s palm shook heaven and earth, making even the void cave in.

However, there was also an enormous streak of silver that struck down. It was incomparably thick, the gathering of lightning element.

Lightning dao symbols appeared on Shi Hao's body, using this lightning radiance to dissolve the attacks. In addition, the palm he slapped downward was even more powerful, accompanied with the unmatched profound mysteries of his own precious technique as it struck towards that creature.

Pu!

The individual on the ground couldn't avoid it, because the mysterious symbols were extending in the void, shining with incomparable brilliance and interweaving like a spider web as it descended. It sealed off all paths. It faced this attack head on, but in the end, it coughed out blood, its body flying outwards.

"Kill!"

Shi Hao shouted. His eyes formed the Martial Dao Heavenly Eye's symbols. Like two True Dragons, that individual's movements were all captured in his mind, allowing him to act in advance.

Xiu!

Shi Hao's palm condensed into the most complex patterns. The Heaven Calamity Light and Reincarnation symbols condensed together, within them a third type of divine patterns as well.

The power this attack displayed was exceptionally great. Shi Hao's entire arm became resplendent like a golden holy sword. It was the arm of a true immortal that illuminated the heavens.

He fiercely brandished downwards. The individual who possessed the Lightning Emperor precious techniques suffered serious injuries to begin with, and at this moment, its body's movements were seen through, its next move already guessed. Now that it faced this attack, it couldn't defend against it.

Pu!

This creature was killed as well, its head flying outwards and exploding in the void, turning into a rain of blood. The headless corpse collapsed.

"Too crazy! Another one was killed?!" In the rear, Cao Yusheng and the others were shocked. What kind of secret method was Shi Hao using, to actually be this tyrannical.

In reality, not even Shi Hao himself could completely see through the new supreme being technique. He only began to evolve it, still in its budding stages, not truly forming yet.

Now, he found that this technique could merge together with Reincarnation and Heaven Calamity Light, allowing the power to increase several fold. This was truly a bit shocking!

He didn't know if this was a technique purely of power or if it truly could increase the powers of other supreme being techniques. When it completely matured, everything would be exposed.

When that time came, this type of unmatched technique's power would definitely increase several folds, to the extent of displaying some unknown ability as well.

"There is still half of them left!" The little rabbit shouted, staring with her red eyes, jumping about excited and stirred up. He was actually about to succeed, defeat this ominous and auspicious event.

The creature with Heaven's Hand released strand after strand of white light, attacking indiscriminately. The Kun Peng humanoid who had been struck until it only had half its life left, body in tatters also crawled up to take action.

"Just let it end!"

Shi Hao shouted. His body shone, releasing techniques that connected the heavens and moved the earth. He led over the gradually scattering lightning clouds with one hand, the other striking forward.

He also displayed the Lightning Emperor's precious technique, using the lightning elements that the previous creature left behind. This was the same as two people's joint power.

Endless lightning descended. His other hand rose up, producing lightning radiance that hacked down on these two creatures.

Peng!

The two powerful experts were both scorched black. Even though they weren't dead, they flew upwards, bodies burnt and charred. Lightning released pi pa sounds as it scuttled about randomly on their bodies.

"Kill!"

Shi Hao moved an enormous pair of Kun Peng wings, rushing after them. He used his own innate supreme being techniques as well. With a pu sound, their bodies were struck through.

This place became quiet. The bluestone paths had blood, not black, but actually dark red, looking like they possessed vigorous vitality, different from before.

"Succeeded, you've now taken that step!" The Divine Striking Stone cried out.

"I... have witnessed a miracle." Cao Yusheng also said, his heart somewhat shaking. It was because from the past to present, how many creatures had died, failing to succeed? Yet today, he witnessed this great achievement.

"Peerless talent!" The little rabbit released rare words of praise, blinking her large eyes.

"Why hasn't the black mist scattered?" Qing Yi was feeling great joy, but she quickly calmed down. She saw that the situation was strange, hurriedly reminding everyone.

In reality, forget about him, even Shi Hao felt something sinister.

The lamp in the void hadn't scattered, not disappearing.

Meanwhile, nearby, the black mists became even thicker, exerting a type of pressure, as well as terrifying energy. It was as if the fog of a great abyss had just dispersed, revealing the true malevolent being behind it.

Su su!

Suddenly, the flesh on the ground recombined. The four creatures immediately merged together, turning into one. Kun Peng wings spread out, lightning curled around its body, Reincarnation symbols

covering it densely, Heaven Clarity Light merging with its arms. There was also a type of brand new symbol engraved within its body.

“En?!” Shi Hao was shocked. That was the third supreme being technique he was only starting to unseal, yet it was now possessed by the other party.

This made him shiver inwardly. So fast, so quick. It was the same as having no secrets. nDve(Lb)1n

What exactly was there in the dark and unknown? Wasn’t this the same as understanding all precious techniques in this world? Just the thought alone made a chill run through his body, his heart difficult to find peace.

“Kill!”

Shi Hao rushed forward murderously, attacking with all he had to kill this creature. He also burned up everything here, not leaving behind any other remains in hopes that his precious techniques wouldn’t be leaked out.

Only, he felt like it might be futile. Even if he killed this creature, that mysterious power would likely still understand everything he had.

Peng!

The two individuals crossed hands. Shi Hao fought with everything he had, not giving it the chance to evolve to the extreme. He used all of the methods he had.

The void became indistinct, continuously distorting. This place seemed to be caving in. Symbols and natural law power interweaved, shocking everyone to their core.

Shi Hao’s body was dripping with blood, his injuries not light. However, after colliding several hundred times, he killed that mysterious and sinister creature. Without even thinking another thought, three thousand patterns interweaved, burning everything clean.

Regardless, he was still going to burn away all of the traces to prevent anything about himself from being exposed. He began to dispel the black fog and hack at the ancient lamp in the void.

Weng!

Suddenly, the ancient lamp released a light cry, and like a mirror, displayed the decisive scene from just now. It rushed into the distance, about to leave.

“Succeeded! Even the abnormalities are running!” The little rabbit cried out excitedly.

Shi Hao’s expression, however, changed. What he was fearing the most was happening after all. He didn’t have any secrets left. The mysterious natural laws brought the lamp into the distance.

Shi Hao didn’t have time to worry about his injuries. He chased after it, wishing to see where the strangeness originated from, and even more so to destroy that ancient lamp.

“Turns out it wasn’t a true understanding, needing this ancient lamp to bring everything it has witnessed back.” He said to himself.

Previously, he had all types of speculations, believing that it was a land of illusions, but now it seemed like the dark unknown indeed had some type of power, able to do terrifying things.

“From the ancient times until now, has it aroused the most powerful mysterious techniques of every single heavenly talent and then brought them back?” He didn’t know if this was true.

“Kill!”

Shi Hao shouted loudly. With the Void Halberd in hand, he soared through the air, hacking down on that ancient lamp.

It released sinister light, rotating about. The heart of the lamp became even more bright, illuminating all of Shi Hao’s flesh, making him seem nearly transparent.

Even the mysterious fiery light within the very depths of Shi Hao’s body was displayed and lit up.

However, because of this, the ancient lamp trembled, and then became dim. It quickly left into the distance, as if it had sensed something bad.

With a shua sound, a fist sized lump of fiery light flew out from within Shi Hao, one formed from all types of symbols. It rushed forward to chase after the ancient lamp.

Then, a crisp sound rang through the air. The lamp split apart, turning into broken pieces.

At the same time, this flame engulfed the heaven and earth, weaving and warping about, burning away all of the remaining black fog, not leaving anything behind.

“What is this?”

“Did you finally succeed ? There isn’t going to be anything else ominous that will happen, right?”

The little fatty Cao Yusheng and Qing Yi all chased over, revealing shocked expressions.

That fiery light descended, entering Shi Hao’s body before disappearing.

“Over there... there are fluctuations!” Shi Hao sensed a wave of sinister energy that was even more ominous than before.

After some hesitation, he rushed over, arriving beyond the three thousand bluestone paths. He saw an enormous black crack in the void that was like a great valley.

Was the source of all the strangeness inside this great crack?

After arriving here, Shi Hao’s entire body became cold. Even someone as powerful as him felt as if he fell into an icehouse, a wave of bone chilling coldness filling him. This was not just purely from the outside, but also from deep within his heart.

This place was dangerous without a doubt. However, he still endured it, walking forward to take a look, even if he didn’t enter and just looked in from the outside.

It was because he just had too many suspicions. What exactly was this thing, what exactly were the origins of the strange and ominous?

“Careful!”

The people behind them shouted, quickly catching up.

Shi Hao took a deep breath and walked forward, arriving before that enormous crack in the void. He looked inside.

In that instant, his face became pale. He saw what was inside, and then he immediately thought of a legend. His expression was unpleasant to look at, his heart greatly shaken.

“All of you, get away, quick, you all cannot come over, cannot see it!” Shi Hao roared. His expression was anxious, stopping the others from approaching.

Chapter 882 - Source

A black-colored ancient ship dripping with blood stopped there. It was incredibly enormous, the dark red blood covering its surface, a horrifying sight. It slowly floated through the boundless void.

This was a strange scene. There was actually a boat inside the great void crack!

Shi Hao’s expression became unpleasant. He truly never expected to see it here. Back then, when he was leaving Five Elements Province through Origin Sky Secret Realm, the Devil Blood Ghost Tree had said before that there were three things that were the most frightening when moving through the void.

One of them was precisely this black-colored ancient ship!

Since the ancient times, of the millions of millions of creatures, there weren’t many who had seen it. Those that encountered it would inevitably die. Even the most powerful old sect masters wouldn’t be able to survive.

Rumor had it that as long as a creature got on this boat, they never returned alive.

Shi Hao never expected that, while searching for the origin of the strangeness and arriving before this great crack, he would see this ship. It hadn’t appeared many times in this world since the ancient times.

If it was just a look from the distance, then that was one thing, but now, they were so close, able to feel the pressure.

“Shi Hao, what happened? Are you alright?” Qing Yi called out from behind. When she saw how he had become petrified, standing there unmoving, she revealed a doubtful expression.

“Don’t ask anymore, just hurry and leave!” Shi Hao transmitted mentally, having them quickly depart from this place, the further the better.

Those individuals were all incredibly confused, but they didn’t doubt the severity of his voice. They could only open their mouths, but in the end retreat to the three thousand paths.

They now stood on the bluestone paths, quite far away. The black-colored crack was enormous, wide like the mouth of a prehistoric beast. It was truly frightening.

Shi Hao stood there alone, his body taut, as if he was in the most nervous state of his life.

This ship was too large, several tens of thousands of li long, the black-colored ship body appearing ancient, giving off a strange and miserable feeling. It was unknown how many years it had existed for.

That blood was horrifyingly dark red. As time washed through this place, the years went by. It never dried up, still shining with luster as it was painted over the black-colored ancient boat.

Just what kind of background did it have exactly? What era did it come from? There was simply nothing to use as a reference, no one knowing for sure, only knowing that this was one of the world's most terrifying ancient objects.

Shi Hao forcefully withstood the pressure, trying to struggle free from the force, but he discovered that compared to this ancient black ship, his own power was nothing.

"Could this be the very source of the ominous event?" He was a bit frightened.

The enormous attraction force increased, traveling over from the distance. It made even the void cracks distort. Shi Hao couldn't take it any longer, dragged in by this enormous black ship, one of the most sinister things from past to present.

When his legs left the ground, he once again transmitted sound to Qing Yi, Cao Yusheng and the others not to come, that they had to stay far away.

Then, like a shooting star, he rushed towards that ancient boat. That wave of power was too great, binding him as it dragged him over.

The void was spacious and empty, vast and boundless.

Within the black-colored great crack, the ancient ship existed throughout time. It didn't release the slightest bit of sound, and not a single bit of life could be sensed. There was only a deathly stillness, as well as the mottled marks of time.

Dong!

Following a tremendous quake, Shi Hao was guided over. He smashed into the ship's surface, leaving him so shaken his ears were ringing.

His flesh right now could barehandedly kill true deities, yet now, he was struck until he was in great pain. If it was anyone else, they would have definitely had their bones broken and muscles snapped, becoming a flesh paste.

The speed just now was too fast. He flew over like a comet striking the great earth from outer space, the force of impact absolutely tremendous.

Shi Hao got up. His body wasn't that injured, with just his blood and qi stirring about. He sized up his surroundings. There was a mist around the entire enormous ship, making everything hazy and indistinct.

It was unknown what kind of materials this ship was made of. It seemed like metal, but it was also like some type of strange ancient wood. When he tapped on its surface, a keng qiang sound was released. It seemed indestructible.

He was standing on this ship, the deck vast and boundless, his eyes unable to see the other end. All creatures were like a speck of dust in this place, difficult to imagine exactly who it was that built such a thing.

While Shi Hao was feeling great amazement inside, he also carried a type of chilliness. He actually got on this type of boat. Those who saw it since ancient times have pretty much all died.

Now, he had just taken that step, cultivating a strand of immortal energy, possessing the power to shake up Immortal Ancient, yet in the end, he arrived here. How unfortunate was this?

“Will I die here?” He asked himself.

Then, Shi Hao opened his Heavenly Eye, the silver-colored symbols forming within his pupils. Then, golden patterns appeared, glistening and bright as he surveyed the entire great ship.

Suddenly, his eyes felt a great pain. The scarlet multicolored light that appeared made his pupils feel as if he was going to be burnt blind.

That was an expanse of blood. Several hundred li from this place, there was bright red blood on the black-colored ancient ship covering the ship’s planks. They contained ancient and mysterious symbols that could injure the Heavenly Eye. *n--OrelbIn*

Shi Hao felt a wave of chilliness. What kind of creature did that blood belong to, to not dry after all this time and still have this type of fluctuation, this type of life force and symbols.

He couldn’t even look at it. There was a strange power to it!

There was a lot of this blood scattered all over this ship. There was a layer of mysterious power to it.

Shi Hao couldn’t leave the ancient ship. As long as he rushed towards the sky, he would be pulled back. However, he could walk on the deck of the ship normally.

“Even if sect master level experts came, they still never returned to the world. Could it be because of this, that they couldn’t leave the ancient ship, ultimately dying here in meditation?”

Shi Hao thought of something. He walked forward, closing in on an expanse of blood. Sure enough, when he walked a hundred li, he ran into it. If he didn’t use the Heavenly Eye, then he would only see a dark red color, able to look directly at it. Once symbols appeared in his eyes, it would instead hurt him.

This was not only reflected in the Heavenly Eye. When he tried to transfer power, releasing a streak of bone text from his fingertips, it would bring him incredible pain, as if he was being cut by a blade.

He had previously seen immortal blood, It was holy and divine, but not like this. It was definitely different from the blood before him. This blood was extremely domineering, hard to even approach.

“What terrifying blood!” He really wanted to get some to research, figure out what exactly it was, what kind of symbols it contained, but in the end, he still gave up.

He felt like this kind of blood could kill creatures even more powerful than him. If he acted rashly, then he might very well die.

Sure enough, after making a detour around the blood, he saw a skeleton that was completely ruined. Half of its body was melted, turned into ashes. There was still half that was unharmed.

He sucked a cold breath of air. The bone material was a faint golden, definitely belonging to a powerful creature, yet in the end, it seemed like it died after trying to obtain the ancient blood.

“As expected, there were other creatures that came here before, accidentally ending up here.”

This pool of blood stretched out for several li, but compared to the boat as a whole, it was just a small amount. He hurriedly used his Heavenly Eye. He had seen many regions with even greater bloodstains, to the extent where there were some that crossed over a hundred li.

“Why haven’t the strange and ominous events appeared yet?” Shi Hao was suspicious. He already arrived on the boat, so why was there no activity?

He continued forward, carefully using the Heavenly Eye to look around. In the end, he found that there was a damaged part of the ancient ship up ahead. He quickly walked over. He felt an even more shocking aura here.

In this area, the deck was full of holes, as if it suffered from a great attack. The surface had hatchet marks and sword holes. A great battle had previously taken place here.

In that instant, Shi Hao became horrified. Through those holes and marks, there was shocking killing energy surging, making him feel a type of tyrannical aura and battle intent.

That was definitely left behind by a powerful individual. Their battle traces still haven’t disappeared, continuing to release an unimaginable aura that crossed space-time.

Shi Hao’s flame silently appeared, the symbols flickering. Like a mirror, it flickered about here, illuminating all of the traces.

Shi Hao was shocked, but he remained silent, quietly watching everything.

Soon after, the mysterious flame returned to his body, thus disappearing.

Shi Hao continued on his way again, walking forward. Either way, there was no way to leave. He was already on the black ancient boat, so he went for broke, wishing to see exactly what there was here.

After walking for several hundred li, he saw an ancient artifact that was similar in material to the body of the ship. It was like metal, but was also like strange ancient wood, pitch-black like ink.

It was carved into a water jar like object, towering here like a mountain. Golden light surged within, the light fluctuations it released astonishing.

What kind of thing was this?

Shi Hao walked a circle around it, feeling like this truly was like a water jar, just like the ones large ships that set out for sea used to get rid of rain.

He became more and more confused. What was the use of this ‘water jar’. Where was this ancient boat headed? It was so powerful and intimidating, did it really need to use this jar to ‘get rid of rain’?

Shi Hao did everything he could, releasing his divine senses to explore what was inside the water jar.

His flesh couldn't leave the ground, unable to fly, but his divine senses could. However, when it left a certain distance, it would bring him quite a bit of pain as well, the feeling similar to being cut by a blade.

He endured this pain. His divine senses climbed up the mountainous water jar and then looked inside. He was immediately shocked!

It was a whole jar of blood, but it was golden, and there were symbols inside. It was as if a lake was rising and falling. It was extremely astonishing.

"Heavens!" Shi Hao couldn't help but cry out. What creature's blood was this, actually using such a large 'water jar' to hold it? It was too shocking.

Of course, the most important thing was how terrifying the golden blood was. Once his divine sense closed in, it was directly burned, unable to truly probe inside.

The golden blood contained bone texts, not inferior to the dark red blood all over the deck. It was too tyrannical and terrifying.

Shi Hao was horrified. He retracted his divine sense, not saying anything for a long time. He silently thought to himself. This place was truly outrageous.

"It can't be weaker than immortal blood, right?"

He moved again, and this time, he saw a few other great jars, all of them filled with blood, their colors all different. Some were silver, some red, some black...

Every single one of them was extremely shocking and incomparably terrifying. The symbols fluctuations they contained were too terrifying, able to easily destroy deities.

Meanwhile, these were only... the blood of dead creatures!

Shi Hao was stupefied. He silently turned around, looking at these 'great jars'. He found this difficult to believe, unable to figure out how this could be no matter how hard he tried.

If we used the comparison of an ordinary boat to a sea, then for this ancient boat, what exactly was the 'sea' to be crossed, and where was it?

Moreover, the vessels used to collect rain were carrying this kind of blood, so what kind of skies would release this kind of 'rain'?

Shi Hao's mind's imagination immediately ran wild, his mind now feeling extremely uneasy.

If he tried to make simple comparisons, it really was too terrifying.

He walked another several thousand li, seeing too many terrifying places. Soon after, he even discovered a broken horn that was as large as a small mountain. It was entirely sparkling and translucent.

Only, it was sticky with blood as it laid there.

This horn's shape was extremely astonishing, like a deer horn, but also like the broken horn of a True Dragon!

"What kind of place did I end up in exactly?" Shi Hao asked himself. The things he saw along the way were just too astonishing. Even though he couldn't verify what exactly they were, he felt that they were exceptionally extraordinary.

Chapter 883 - Frightening

A dragon horn dyed with blood, sparkling and translucent. He could feel an intimidating energy as soon as he approached, as if it was going to cut apart his soul!

Shi Hao's eyes were fervent with desire. If it was a dragon horn and he brought it away with him, how shocking would its worth be?

However, he had no way of getting close to it. Even though that horn fell off, it was still full of life force. Symbols swirled about it on its own, able to kill all those who it made contact with.

Shi Hao could only stare helplessly at this supreme treasure without the slightest means of doing anything to it. This thing was too formidable.

Based on his speculations, if this horn was left behind by a pure-blooded True Dragon, once it was refined into a precious artifact, it would become one of the higher realms' greatest weapons, something simply impossible to appraise.

After pacing back and forth for a long time, he could only leave in the end.

"I really am unwilling to give up here..." Even though he was in a dangerous place with ominous things possibly thrown at him at any moment, Shi Hao still felt like this, looking back three times towards that horn with every step.

Suddenly, he saw something else. It was a scale. This thing was sticky with blood, and symbols were fluctuating intensely about.

It was golden in color, a foot or so in length. There were many strange patterns on its surface, forming an ancient symbol. It looked quite like the character 'defy'.

Was it related to that dragon? Shi Hao stared at it, hesitating again. He similarly couldn't approach this scale.

However, what was unexpected was that the flame in his body unexpectedly rushed out, landing on that scale and burning about, acquiring a bit of golden light and devouring it.

What was it doing? Shi Hao was confused.

Soon after, the mysterious flame flew up, returning to his body. Meanwhile, that scale's powerful symbol fluctuations already disappeared, becoming simple and unadorned.

It was a glistening yellow, the resplendent golden light now withdrawn, giving it a type of profound appearance. It now lacked a bit of magnificence, as if it had just experienced the baptism of time.

The killing energy disappeared? Shi Hao was shocked. This type of feeling wouldn't be wrong.

He reached out his divine senses and carefully closed in, discovering that he wasn't injured. Then, he released bone texts, using precious techniques to seize it. There were no negative consequences to this action either.

He quickly picked it up, discovering that this scale was a hundred thousand jin by itself, quite absurd. It was heavy beyond imagination. n(.o(.p(-E.(L-.b.-1).n

Dang!

He lightly flicked it with his hand, releasing a metallic sound, clear and melodious. It was an inch thick and a foot long. There should be enough materials to turn it into a precious artifact.

Perhaps this was a natural precious artifact in itself.

"If I can return alive, I should go ask Dragon Girl if this really is a dragon scale..." He said to himself.

Along the way, he saw many sinister things, some extremely terrifying, others with astonishing value. However, he had no way of approaching and bringing away any of them.

"Altar?"

Suddenly Shi Hao discovered that he had traveled through over ten thousand li, already closing in on the hold of this ancient ship. Outside of this ship hold was an altar that was entirely pitch-black, its surface carrying many ancient engravings.

Those patterns were all extremely profound, and they were also covered in blade and sword marks, so it was clear that a battle had happened here before. The flame within him took action again, illuminating all of them.

Shi Hao followed the enormous stairs, continuously climbing up this black altar that was even larger than a mountain.

At the top of this black-colored altar was a pond that caved inward. There was unexpectedly five-colored liquid inside that looked like jade liquid, sparkling and translucent. Resplendent multicolored light was being released as well.

"This is also... blood?" Shi Hao shivered inwardly. After carefully observing it, he confirmed that it was. Was this being used as a sacrifice?

This type of blood was definitely strange. He felt an immeasurable power from it just by looking at it. Shi Hao felt like this blood was even more formidable than the dark red blood, and it carried biting cold killing intent!

"The things here are all powerful, filled with killing intent, as if they all came from a battlefield. Could it be some type of illusion?"

He didn't dare use his Heavenly Eye, fearing that the movement of their symbols would arouse the killing intent within this five-colored blood. He could sense a strangeness just by looking at it normally.

This altar unexpectedly produced a rumbling sound. The five-colored liquid released a shocking scene, and there were even vague sounds.

He carefully observed it, his mind extremely concentrated. That wasn't an illusion. It was becoming more and more distinct.

"Kill..."

Suddenly, he heard war shouts. That five-colored blood released great waves, rising and falling like vast bodies of water. The blurry scene inside slowly appeared.

That was... an enormous ancient city, as well as a boundless battlefield. Shouts of war shook the heavens. The experts there could all destroy stars and capture moons, all of them ridiculously powerful.

That city was incomparably steady, stretching across the wilderness, inconceivably large, as if it was a world of its own.

Hong!

That battle displayed the greatest divine power fluctuations. There were symbols that surged, making quite a few of the stars in the sky fall.

That type of battle was too vicious, simply unimaginable!

Then, he saw a few individuals who were supporting each other under the setting sun, walking towards that enormous ancient city. Their wounded bodies were swaying, as if they were going to fall at any time.

Under the setting sun, their bodies looked extremely large, not appearing weak because of their injuries. They all possessed matchless auras.

Seven of them, like seven unmatched kings, supported each other, walking through endless corpses to return to the enormous city and protect it.

Soon after, endless terrifying creatures slaughtered their way over. There was a divine dao aura, as if they were already undying, and there was immortal light as well. It was incomparably frightening.

Ah!!!

Those seven individuals were covered in blood. They were incomparably large and tall as they stood at the front of the city. They roared towards the sky, rushing out again to kill the endless enemies.

At this moment, Shi Hao's blood was resonating, surging and roiling. A symbol appeared on his forehead as well, becoming more resplendent than before, the symbols interweaving, holy light surging into the heavens!

Shi Hao felt a wave of sadness. This wasn't a character of sin, but glory. He remembered that the very first time the sinner's blood surged, his forehead bone shone, scattering the clouds, he heard a voice.

"We are not sinners... the blood flowing through our bodies is not foul, but full of glory, recording our previous accomplishments and glory."

"We... are not sinners, our ancestors... are still fighting there, a world separating us, cutting off their own paths back. They are still fighting a bloody battle, guarding the desolate border."

When he thought back to this voice, Shi Hao was greatly shaken up!

“Desolate border, is that the desolate border? Where is it? The day will come when I will slaughter my way over there!” Shi Hao clenched his fists.

The five-colored blood shone, the scene inside gradually becoming blurry. He could vaguely see a scene. One of the seven great kings fell, all of the stars dimming in response.

“We are fighting, separated by heaven and earth, but we can’t hold on. What about those who come later? The contract...”

Those were the voices of the six great kings who were still alive. Their enormous figures were sticky with blood, riddled with stars. They were supporting each other, appearing extremely sad under the setting sun.

Shi Hao’s nose felt sore, and his eyes a bit blurry as he watched one of the kings fall. He felt great grief inside, truly wishing he could help them in some way.

“Where are you all? Where is the desolate border?” His voice was trembling.

“Contract... could it be the archaic contract?” He thought of the contract he heard from the Celestial Clan, wondering if they were the same thing.

Weng!

After a final tremble, the altar’s great waves receded, and Shi Hao also saw a final scene on the lake surface. A black-colored ancient ship was crossing the desolate border, carrying blood with it as it entered the great void crack.

“This ship?!”

Shi Hao was shaken up, his mind heavy.

Was this the source of the ominous and inauspicious? This boat’s origins were shocking. Was its appearance here good or bad?

There was no longer any activity. He got down from the altar and silently thought for a bit. Then, he walked towards the inside of the ship hold. This ship was too large, making him feel like an ant walking inside of a grand palace.

Only, this place was pitch-black with a heavy fog. The gray fog pervaded from within, carrying ominous and inauspicious things.

“Since I can’t leave anyway, I might as well explore to its end.”

Shi Hao decided he would just risk it all. It was rumored that the people who ended up on this boat all died, no way they could leave it alive. There was no worse conclusion already, so there wasn’t anything to be scared of at this point.

Of course, the only hope was the flame within his body.

The yin energy here was too heavy. When he walked inside, he was given a fright. It was different from how he had imagined it. What kind of ship hold was this? It was clearly a world of its own with mountains and rivers.

An incomparably massive mountain towered. Even though it was broken, it still towered into the clouds.

Underneath the mountain, corpses could be seen everywhere. They had on archaic clothing, with battle clothes from Immortal Ancient. The ones wearing them were all extremely old, mysterious and terrifying.

At the foot of the mountain was an ancient stone cauldron, incredibly massive and vaguely releasing multicolored light. This was the only source of auspicious light visible in this dusky land of death.

Shi Hao walked closer. He rubbed his eyes, making sure that he wasn't dreaming. Next to the stone cauldron was an enormous jade table. What was that?

There was blood all over its surface, as well as weak light. Heads rested on top of it one after another.

Aside from this, there were memorial tablets with ancient words carved atop, words he didn't even recognize.

When he slightly probed out with his divine senses, dao sounds rumbled, and then he understood the meaning of those characters. It was just too ancient, the words different from those of the present world.

"Great Scarlet Sky Lord, Qing Wei Lord, Yu Yu Lord..."

Shi Hao sucked in a breath of cold air. What kind of place did he arrive at, to actually see such strange and terrifying scenes? It made his scalp go numb.

Great Scarlet Sky Lord, Qing Wei Lord, who were these people? They were immortals!

Even now, there was still a Scarlet Sky Flame, Yu Yu Flame, and others in the world, 'immortal seeds' that they left behind, yet right now, he actually reached this place, seeing their memorial tablets.

Of course, this wasn't the most terrifying thing. What truly left Shi Hao horrified was the head in front of the memorial tablet. It was sticky with sparkling blood, not withering way yet.

"Could it be that these heads belong to Great Scarlet Sky Lord, Qing Wei Lord, Yu Yu Lord, and figures like these?"

Shi Hao's fine hairs immediately stood on end, feeling that this was inconceivable.

Shua!

A weak light flickered. The heads and memorial tablets on the long jade table all disappeared. That stone cauldron released a vague flicker.

Shi Hao's mind was shaken. Was this an illusion, or was it a reflection of what was inside the stone cauldron?

He stared at that cauldron. Even though there was a lid on it, as well as an unmatched seal, there were still strands of multicolored light seeping out.

Apart from this, the cauldron was covered with cracks, already splitting apart, ready to shatter at any moment!

Ever since he arrived on this ancient ship, everything he saw was outrageous, especially this place, which was even more frightening. Shi Hao stared at the stone cauldron, feeling a bone chilling coldness. It wasn't the temperature that decreased, but a coldness that originated from his heart.

How could it be like this? This place was inconceivable, actually having these types of thing!

Chapter 884 - End

Shi Hao had never felt so frightened since the day he left the village. The scenes he saw here were too frightening, exceeding his imagination.

That long table disappeared. He suspected that it might be because they were too extraordinary, and that was why they could appear through the seal of the stone cauldron. Could it be that there was an entire cauldron full of heads?

This was too shocking!

Those names, the memorial tablets, the heads sticky with sparkling blood, if news of this got out, it would definitely shock the world.

Yu Yu Lord, Great Scarlet Sky Lord... who would believe that their heads were all inside of a cauldron? It was too shocking, shaking both past and present!

These mountains and rivers were dusky. Shi Hao walked forward step by step, closing in on those enormous broken mountains. He wanted to see the stone cauldron at the foot of the mountain from a bit closer.

There were too many skeletal remains along the way, all of them carrying the aura of passed time. They covered the ground.

There were some corpses that hadn't been damaged after all this time, currently releasing sinister fluctuations. Shi Hao tried to touch them, but those remains immediately released terrifying symbols and bone texts.

One could imagine how powerful these individuals were when they were alive. They were definitely unmatched experts.

This ancient ground was extremely massive. However, calling it a battlefield wasn't quite right. There were ancient corpses all over the ground, some carrying chaotic energy, some releasing mysterious symbols.

There were some that had clearly decayed as well. When he accidentally stepped on some of them, the flesh rotted, some directly turning into dust.

Qiang!

Shi Hao tried to pick up a few weapons, but he discovered that not a single one was intact. If they weren't broken, then they had long been destroyed by the endless passage of time.

What he obtained were all broken spears and tattered pieces of armor, to the extent where they lost all divinity and completely decayed, already couldn't be considered as any divine materials.

An endless amount of time had passed after all. Unless they were unmatched supreme treasures, since they were broken to begin with, there was naturally no way for them to remain forever.

"What kind of creature is this?" He saw a mountainous freak that looked like a hedgehog. However, its neck was extremely long, and its head was even more like that of a True Dragon. In addition, there was a pair of golden divine wings that hadn't rotten even now.

This thing was incredibly formidable. Shi Hao felt as if his skin was in sharp pain from even far away. The golden divine thorns seemed like they could shatter the void.

Immortal Ancient's creatures were quite different from those of the current world. Shi Hao walked quite far, the ancient creatures he saw all having their own unique characteristics.

Silent and without any news, the eyes of an ancient corpse behind him shone with green light. Its body carried gray mists, and like a civet, it quietly pounced over.

Chi!

Shi Hao was quite vigilant. With the Void Halberd in hand, he fiercely twisted his waist, his right hand brandishing the halberd backwards, the width of his swing great.

Pu!

A streak of black-colored blood splashed outwards. That creature's head flew diagonally, and its entire corpse split apart, collapsing onto the ground into thick blood, rotting away.

Shi Hao knew that he had entered a dangerous place. The so-called ominous and inauspicious were likely not far. He arrived at a mysterious demonic earth.

Meanwhile, at this time, he wasn't that far from the broken mountain, able to clearly see the enormous stone cauldron.

"It is actually... World Stone!"

Shi Hao was shocked. He saw the material this cauldron was made of, unexpectedly an unmatched legendary material, the rough material for natural supreme treasures. It was truly too shocking.

Just a small piece of this thing would make great sect masters fight to the death. However, there was such a large chunk here, forming a completely intact cauldron.

It was clear that there were no other materials mixed in.

It was precisely this sturdy precious material that was covered in cracks, as if it would break apart at any time. It was hard to imagine what kind of power led to this kind of damage.

The cauldron was extremely simple and unadorned, suffused with chaotic energy. Even though the top of the cauldron was sealed, there were strands of auspicious multicolored light seeping out, as well as gray and black fog pervading outwards.

Shi Hao released a sigh. The value of this cauldron was too great. Who would think that this cauldron that was releasing auspicious multicolored light might be full of heads?

How was it created back then? Who was the one that acted so extravagantly?

Aside from this, he was also a bit horrified to find that there were strands of gray mists and black energy inside the auspicious multicolored light, seeping out from the seal. It made one shiver inwardly from dread.

It was because he sensed a familiar aura, the same as the ominous and inauspicious that had appeared. They were definitely from the same source.

“Don’t tell me that the origin of the strangeness is this cauldron...” Shi Hao said quietly, his expression grave. He carefully walked around this cauldron.

The most worrying thing was that the cracks covering this cauldron were also releasing wisps of gray fog. It truly was about to break apart.

A great ancient cauldron made out of World Stone, this was definitely a supreme treasure. Were these cracks caused by external attacks or because the things sealed inside were too powerful?

Once it broke, what kind of terrifying result would there be exactly? Shi Hao’s expression became grave. He stood in front of the cauldron, thinking silently to himself.

“Bestow upon you undecaying, uncover the seal...”

Suddenly an indistinct and weak fluctuation transmitted outwards. That was the sound of a divine will. It was unexpectedly hard to differentiate, strange and horrifying.

Shi Hao broke out into a cold shiver. In this place of death, there was actually this type of calling. It made one shiver inwardly.

The gray mist and black energy seeping out from the stone cauldron were floating about, looking extremely sinister. There was a type of demonic power proliferating, making one feel ill at ease.

“En!”

Shi Hao hurriedly took a few steps back. His primordial spirit was unstable, as if it was going to leave his body. His mind was trembling, receiving quite a powerful disturbance.

It was as if a wave of power was restricting him, but also as if it was tempting him, making him walk forward.

“Undying, long life, coexisting with the world...”

The fleeting voice carried cold intent, impossible to go against. It was directly used on one’s willpower, saying that it was going to grant benefits, ordering him to walk forward.

“Get lost!”

Shi Hao shouted, staggering backwards. He forcefully bit his lips, almost causing blood to spill out.

He was a bit scared. What was going on? It was clearly a fluctuation that couldn't be any weaker, yet it affected his mind so greatly.

Weng!

The stone cauldron covered in cracks swayed, releasing divine light. The gray mist and black energy intertwined, becoming much darker. Then, the voice disappeared along with it.

It was extremely haunting!

Shi Hao backed up, his expression extremely grave. It had already been how many tens of thousands of years, perhaps an eternity past, yet there were still wills inside this cauldron. It left him terrified.

Was this cauldron filled with heads, or other things?

Suddenly, Shi Hao felt a wave of warmth, his surroundings becoming peaceful. The murkiness scattered, and an expanse of light appeared, rushing forward.

It was like a ripple, and also like stellar light. Even though it wasn't all that grand and resplendent when compared to this entire ancient land, it was still enough to illuminate the surroundings, eliminating some of the darkness.

Shi Hao's mind trembled. Everything was created by the light within his body. It already flew out, turning into an ancient mirror, reflecting all things here.

It reflected all of the scenery and combat traces of this place with its mirror surface, and then it even wound about that stone cauldron, truly displaying everything.

Dong!

A heavy muffled sound rang through the air. This entire region began to shake, the black ancient boat itself swaying.

Even that sphere of light was shaking. It spun around this place, and then returned to Shi Hao's body.

Wuwu...

Suddenly, an indistinct roar sounded from behind the broken mountains, making one's scalp turn numb and their bodies shiver with coldness. It was as if a malicious spirit was blowing cold air on the back of his neck.

“What kind of thing is there in the very depths of this place?”

Shi Hao stopped here for a while, and then he walked forward. Either way, he couldn't leave, possibly dying here, so he might as well just continue exploring.

The broken mountains were massive. He made his way around it, heading forward. The chaotic energy in front of him was misty and indistinct.

This was an even more vast ancient land, with more corpses, broken weapons, and shattered bone artifacts.

This was still the hold of the ship, but it didn't seem like one at all, instead like a boundless world.

After who knew how much time had passed, Shi Hao felt as if he arrived at the edge of this world. Up ahead, the road ended, with no place further to walk to. He had reached its end.

"What... is over there?"

Shi Hao looked forward, his heart shaking.

There was a boundless abyss stretched before him, chaotic mists curling about above, and pitch-black like ink below, the bottom impossible to see. There was the most terrifying type of energy swirling about.

The roar he heard before seemed to have originated precisely from this abyss, the final destination of this ship.

He had a feeling that all of the strangeness and the ominous events originated from this place, from the abyss below. It seemed to be able to devour everything!

After just giving it a look, Shi Hao immediately felt a chill run from his head to toe, his fine hairs all standing on end. He couldn't help but shiver.

Then, he was shocked, great emotions rising and falling within him.

It was because when he opened his Heavenly Eye, he saw a person sitting at the entrance of this abyss, as if his body was sealed here.

This figure was enormous, his black-colored hair sticky with blood, scattering down to his waist. He sat there without moving.

"It's... him!"

Shi Hao's voice was trembling. He had seen this person not too long ago in the scene that had appeared on the altar, one of the seven great kings who were protecting the desolate border!

He was unexpectedly here! It was extremely shocking.

It was as if he was petrified, without the slightest bit of vitality, not moving at all. Above him was a layer of ancient patterns, sealing the entrance into this abyss.

Meanwhile, he sat above it, silently protecting this place.

Shi Hao's eyes widened. He carefully observed this individual.

There were too many injuries on this king's body, his clothes in tatters. His body was covered with terrifying wounds. A short spear was impaled in his chest, a black-colored feathered arrow inserted into his shoulder blade, and the leg of a divine cauldron was embedded in his ribs, the other end emerging from his back.

There were even more tattered pagoda fragments that pierced into his head. It was hard to imagine just what kind of miserable and terrifying great battles he had experienced!

He was riddled with wounds, blood drying his battle clothes. The bright red blood still hadn't dried up even now, but his body was already ice cold without any trace of life.

It was because his injuries were too severe. Those terrifying supreme precious artifacts, any one of them could pierce through the heavens. However, they were all broken now, inserted into his body. It was enough to erase all life force!

This was a seal that he placed before his death, sealing this place!

"I've returned... however, my strength has already been exhausted..."

A wave of emotion swept outwards. This was regret, left behind before his death.

"Broke through the desolate border... familiar homeland... overtook... sealed!"

The will that remained was intermittent. This was all that was still here.

Shi Hao felt a wave of sadness for this king. He defended the desolate border, not shrinking back this entire time, using his life and blood to fight back.

The reason why he broke through the desolate border and returned was to chase after something, and then seal it.

In the end, he actually died like this. It was a truly tragic scene, guarding this place even while at death's door, sealing up this abyss.

It was clear that this king provided endless contributions, however, no one would know about everything he did.

Within this ice-cold, dark void, he died all alone. No one knew, no one to send him off. No one in the world knew that there was a person like this who offered his life to stop this darkness.

The things he did would shake up all three thousand provinces of the higher realms, yet his descendants were treated like descendants with sinner's blood.

His corpse rested here, drifting along the void's great crack along with this ancient boat, ice cold and bleak.

Chapter 885 - Sin Character's Support

This king died here alone, using his body to protect the abyss.

Shi Hao found it impossible to calm down. He felt a great pain when he saw this enormous heroic figure. His body was covered in injuries, with all types of supreme treasure fragments that were carrying chaotic energy penetrating his body. The blood on his body had yet to dry.

He could only give a deep bow of respect, his heart feeling great grief.

"Senior, take care!"

Shi Hao was filled with complex emotions, feeling sorrow for this king. His descendents were treated as if they had 'sinner's blood', being treated as sinners. It was truly a mournful thing.

Such a powerful figure, fighting at the desolate border, blood-soaked while fighting, using his life to protect the world beyond, yet his descendents fell to this kind of state.

"I also have the 'blood of sinners' flowing through me, haha..." Shi Hao couldn't help but laugh out loud, feeling both anger and grief. This king might very well be his ancestor.

"If I can break free, there will definitely be a day when I will visit the desolate border and participate in the battle!" Shi Hao vowed.

He clenched his fists. If the day came when he could stand at the top of the divine dao, he had to flatten the disorder, suppress all enemies in the desolate border!

Even if there were undying things, even if there were unimaginable unmatched figures, he still had to head there and slaughter his way into that realm.

The symbol in the space between his brows shone, holy light surging into the sky, rushing through the murkiness. The beam of light shot into the heavens.

In that abyss, the ice cold corpse of the king that was sitting silently and unmovingly had some type of reaction. His forehead also shone, scattering the darkness.

Shi Hao's body trembled. The symbol in his forehead was resonating, as it encountered someone of the same bloodline and was unwilling to part. There was a type of sadness.

Chi!

Suddenly, the enormous corpse that suppressed the abyss released a streak of resplendent light, and upon closer inspection it was precisely the sin character. It entered Shi Hao's sin character patterns.

Shi Hao's body immediately staggered, his forehead bone feeling hot, as if it was going to burn. Immediately afterwards, the space between his brows became even more resplendent, the radiance illuminating heaven and earth.

Those patterns were interweaving, complex and profound. The sin character was as clear as if it were metal or silver strokes, making the blood in Shi Hao's body surge and roil like a sea.

In that instant, his body became comfortably warm. In this dangerous place, he no longer felt ice cold while facing the gray mists and black fog, not feeling any more fear.

When everything calmed down, that corpse became quiet and unmoving again.

Shi Hao's entire body was free from worry. He vaguely felt as if the complex patterns in his forehead had something added to them, but he didn't know how to operate it.

"Is this character really representative of sin?" His eyes carried anger. He naturally knew that it was honor and glory, only, it was given the alternate meaning of sin and chaos by the higher realms.

In the future, he was going to pay Fire Cloud Cavern, Phantom Drake Dao Gate and the other ancient sects a visit!

What he had previously seen on that altar, was that when the sinner's blood scatters the clouds, their strength would become more powerful, but he didn't know how to use it. Even though there was some reaction to that king's body, resonating with it and transmitting a streak of light, making the sin character in his forehead bone extremely clear, he still didn't know how to use it.

"Perhaps I'll only know after arriving at the desolate border..." Shi Hao was quite expectant. The great battle there was endless, a terrifying world. Meanwhile, he actually wanted to fight in that type of battlefield and slaughter.

This was on the premise that he could leave from this place alive.

When he arrived at the end and saw this abyss, Shi Hao understood many things. He knew that the higher realms looked peaceful, but that was definitely not the case.

"Ominous and inauspicious, does it all originate from this abyss?" Shi Hao thought to himself.

What kind of origins did this king have? It was hard to fathom.

Suddenly, ancient lamps appeared silently, one after another, suspending in the void. Meanwhile, thunderous sounds rang from the abyss below, attacking at the seal.

Strand after strand of gray and black mist seeped out from the seal.

"It's not sturdy any longer!" Shi Hao's expression changed, and he saw something extremely extremely bad. His heart immediately became cold.

The king that was sitting there, half of his enormous body was dyed pitch-black like ink, as if he became a demonic ancestor. It made one's heart tremble.

The black fog surrounded him, wishing to infect his entire body. However, each time it reached his forehead, it would always be blasted apart by a streak of flowing light. Even though he was already dead, the sin character was still there, still shining.

"Not good, there will be a day when the seal will break. When that day comes, the ominous and strange things will invade the great earth. That will definitely be a great disaster!" Shi Hao said with a sigh.

However, he couldn't be bothered to worry about that right now.

In the distance, jiu jiu sounds of ghosts wailing rose and fell. On the mountains at the other end of the horizon, all of them became pitch-black like ink, releasing strange mists.

Every single mountain had an enormous lantern that shone. They were scarlet like blood, lighting up the skies.

Ao ao...

It was like the weeping and howling of a million malicious spirits, as if the gate to the underworld had been opened. In between those mountains, black figures swarmed out in the tens of thousands, endless as they threw themselves over.

That type of scene was too horrifying. There were too many dark figures! Perhaps they shouldn't be called ghosts, but rather ancient corpses. They leapt from one mountain to the next, throwing themselves over.

Black figures covered everything as far as the eye could see. They were all corpses of ancient generations, all of them previously powerful individuals. They all slaughtered their way over now.

Shi Hao released a sigh. He was most likely finished. With so many enemies, if every single one of them wasn't weaker than himself, it was useless even if he cultivated a strand of immortal energy. It still wouldn't be enough.

"En, it doesn't seem too right. It's not all of the ancient corpses that are extremely strong. There are some that have already rotted."

Shi Hao opened his Heavenly Eyes, seeing everything. Ever since the streak of light shone from the king's forehead bone, entering the space between his brows, he now discovered that he could use bone texts and other things, not receiving any recoil from touching the forbidden power.

"Kill!"

Regardless, Shi Hao wouldn't just wait helplessly for death. Even if he were to die in battle, he would still go out strong instead of dying cowardly.

Both his hands held halberds, the two weapons both originating from Immortal Palace's inheritor, refined from the Void Beast's bones. He rushed forward, sweeping through all of these ancient corpses.

A stench assailed his nostrils. These corpses had existed for who knew how many years, their bodies long rotten and not existing. However, they were being controlled by some natural laws, still maintaining their physical body.

Only now were they hacked through, turning into blood and mushy bones.

Shi Hao noticed that there were some ancient corpses that were different. They were surrounded by black mists and carried vitality, slowly walking over from the rear. They possessed powerful might.

In addition, there was a group of people that had power similar to his own.

"It's coming again, the ominous and inauspicious!"

He saw a group of young individuals numbering in the dozens, standing there proudly, their expressions indifferent. They were all staring deathly at him.

"En? They are all people from this era, some of them from the ancient era, some from the recent few thousand years!" Shi Hao was shocked.

Dozens of people walked over, their terrifying auras overflowing into the sky. With all of them grouped up together like this, the scene was extremely terrifying. These were young supreme beings, all of them with an unmatched dao.

Hiss!

Shi Hao sucked in a cold breath of air. Could it be that these were all ancient outstanding heroes who ultimately encountered ominous events? Not only were their precious techniques seized, even their bodies were brought to this place?

If this was true, then it was a truly horrifying thing!

He looked even further out, and then he immediately felt despair. There were a few middle-aged individuals in the mountains with auras even more terrifying. They all had unyielding spirits, believing themselves to be unmatched. n.)O/.V)-e).1((b.)1))n

Those were individuals with even higher cultivation realms. They similarly had outstanding reputations in their eras!

If they were to come over as well, how was he supposed to fight? He would undoubtedly be killed.

“Trials... slaughter... stealing techniques... sinister disasters.” There were will fluctuation coming from the abyss.. That corpse seemed to be reacting to this type of scene.

A roar sounded. The endless ancient corpses stopped their restlessness, no longer attacking. Over a hundred blood red lamps appeared, illuminating this place.

Some of those several dozen young experts began to walk forward. The most dazzling creatures were about to take action, all of them at the consummate level of the Divine Flame Realm.

“Kill!”

This was a cruel great battle. Shi Hao had to face this group of inconceivably powerful enemies.

This was especially true since the strand of immortal energy couldn’t be used freely yet. Shi Hao decided that he might as well not use it. He brandished the two halberds to fight them all.

Soon after, he already killed two individuals. However, he himself was injured as well, blood flowing from his body. The most terrifying strike almost pierced through his heart.

“How formidable!” Shi Hao was shocked.

That person’s power was extremely great, his flesh unexpectedly not weaker than his own. He carefully looked at this creature. It was a golden being with a human body and an ant head, its strength boundless.

“Could that be the well known Golden Ant from twenty thousand years ago?” Shi Hao’s mind trembled. He had also heard about a few ancient and formidable figures, feeling that this ant should be it.

However, regardless, he wouldn’t stop here. Even if he died, he would die in battle.

Pu!

Another powerful young supreme being was killed by him.

At the same time, bone texts shone resplendently and precious techniques clashed. He blasted another expert to pieces.

Moreover, when he took action, the fiery light in his body emerged, blasting apart all of the shining blood-colored ancient lamps in the void, preventing them from displaying his precious technique.

Qiang!

A gray and ordinary looking sword hacked down. Brilliant rays of light immediately erupted, making Shi Hao's Heavenly Eyes feel a wave of pain. His hands caved in, and then the two great halberds were unexpectedly sliced through! Bloody light flashed, and a world shocking streak of sword energy entered his body.

It was all too fast. This sword was exceptionally sharp, fast to the extreme, piercing through the void as it arrived from the distance.

Shi Hao quickly backed up, but his neck was still knicked. Blood gushed outwards, almost removing his head. It was truly too dangerous.

That was a human shaped creature, his sharp eyebrows reaching his temples. His temperament was extraordinary, eyes like cold lightning. In his hand was a grayish, dull ancient sword that was incomparably powerful.

Shi Hao knew that this person definitely had a brilliant name in the ancient eras. He was too powerful.

Of course, that sword was quite special as well. When it wasn't used, it didn't draw attention, but once it was, the light released was many times more brilliant than the sun, making it hard for one to even open their eyes.

Moreover, it was just a sword core and not completely refined to perfection, yet it was already like this. It was a bit ridiculous.

"Even a divine treasure like the Void Halberd was broken. This sword is truly extraordinary." Shi Hao speculated. It should be some type of immortal gold.

It was still just a sword core, yet it was so powerful.

Xiu!

Shi Hao moved, his speed as fast as lightning. He rushed at that individual.

Dang!

He attacked that sword core with precious techniques, releasing dang dang sounds.

Blood blossomed. There were many young experts around Shi Hao, all of them exceptional. They took action together, immediately adding many injuries onto his body.

Meanwhile, that youngster who held the mysterious sword core was even more terrifying. The sword didn't leave Shi Hao's vital areas, and one strike even drew blood.

Of course, Shi Hao also returned a strike, slamming his palm against his body, blasting him backwards, blood flowing out from his mouth.

"So powerful. What kind of ancient being is this?" Shi Hao's expression was grave.

He entered a situation of imminent death. Aside from the one who held that sword and the Golden Ant, the others were also extremely terrifying. He killed a few of them, but the situation was getting more and more dangerous.

Soon after, Shi Hao was seriously injured. Even though he had long propped up his only heavenly passage, it still directly caved in under an attack. These creatures took action together. No young experts of the present generation could face them.

Dang!

Under the metallic sounds, Shi Hao smashed away the sword core, but he also took a strike from the sword. A terrifying cut was opened on his chest.

Peng!

He sent that sword using creature flying, seizing this sword.

However, because of this, he paid a tremendous price, almost dying on the spot.

Chi!

Sword light overflowed outwards. Shi Hao brandished it about, adding his own precious techniques on top of it, directly removing the heads of two people around him. His divine energy erupted.

However, at this moment, strange changes took place. The abyss released wuwu sounds. There was a strange power that crushed down onto him.

Meanwhile, that king's corpse shone, suppressing the abyss, and at the same time releasing an extremely gentle power towards this direction, surrounding Shi Hao within.

Chapter 886 - Breaking Out

The gentle power supported him. It was extremely warm. Even the injuries on Shi Hao's body were lightened.

However, the black energy below the abyss surged, attacking intensely at the seal, making the seated king's body sway. The seal might be torn apart.

Xiu!

A black streak of light swept outwards, landing on Shi Hao's body, originating from the abyss.

Shi Hao knew that after he continuously attacked, killing a few powerful strange corpses, the 'ominous' couldn't tolerate him being alive.

Fortunately, this king's radiance surrounded him.

Wuwu...

In the abyss below, a strange howling sound rang through the air, one that was many times more horrifying than that of the malicious spirits. Even as a cultivator, Shi Hao still felt scared, cold energy seeping into his body through his pores.

“Not good!”

Shi Hao was frightened. Not only were these young powerful experts at his level attacking, even those in the distance moved. Those middle aged men were like enormous mountains, all of them with their own dominating auras.

After hearing the roar from the abyss, they began to walk in this direction.

These people were too powerful, unknown what kind of cultivation realms they were at exactly. One of them pointed out, and then the voice directly shattered, erasing everything in its way as it rushed here.

Shi Hao’s mind was shaken. Even though he was surrounded by that king’s gentle radiance, he still quickly moved out of the way.

That finger was too large. It crushed downwards, creating a huge valley in the great earth. Rubble rushed into the clouds.

“What kind of cultivation realm is this? Heavenly deity or sect master level?” Shi Hao felt that if he didn’t have that king’s radiance wrapped around him, the powerful fluctuations would have been difficult for him to endure.

There were middle-aged men who walked over from all sides, their eyes giving off an ancient feeling, clearly having experienced endless time. However, there was also a type of deathly gray color.

They were scattered in different areas, cutting off all routes of escape.

Meanwhile, those several dozen young supreme beings also moved, activating precious techniques and bringing out precious artifacts, slaughtering their way over.

Those middle-aged experts towered there. If anything unexpected happened, they were ready to attack at any time to suppress and kill Shi Hao.

The situation was dire. The abyss’ voice was mournful, continuously attacking at the seal, about to blast apart that king’s corpse and make its way out from below.

Pu!

Shi Hao held the sword core in his hands, attacking here with incomparable divine valiance. He once again removed the head of a young supreme being, cutting down another influential figure from his era.

Hou!

The abyss became chaotic. Natural law forces emerged from all directions, and all types of ancient lamps surged, continuously swaying about.

Moreover, the corpses covering the mountains and plains stood up, gathering in this direction.

“Kill!”

Those immeasurable middle-aged men roared and took action, the large hand one stretched out covering heaven and earth, smothering the sky to kill Shi Hao.

It was clear that the strange and ominous saw that Shi Hao was surrounded by that king's light protection, and that was why they released such great destructive force. Geniuses at the same level could not keep him in check, so they were going to directly eliminate him.

Ancient lamps flew out one after another to copy and reflect his precious techniques, stealing away all of them.

Dong!

The body of the king seated in the abyss shone. It was affected by the power from all sides. His unmatched flesh released resplendent radiance after being agitated, turning into ripples that scattered outwards.

With a pu sound, the great hand that originally slapped towards Shi Hao was swept through by the ripple, breaking apart in midair. Large amounts of blood poured down like a river.

Following a hong sound, that hand fell onto the ground, making the great earth cave in, creating a pitch-black valley.

This scene left Shi Hao stupefied.

The sharp and intense cries sounded from the abyss below. The power of natural laws rushed over to erase Shi Hao's existence. This was the unmatched power of the strange and ominous.

Shi Hao coughed out a large mouthful of blood, feeling a wave of coldness entering his body. If not for the gentle radiance the unmatched king wrapped around him, he would have received an unimaginably severe injury, possibly having his body and soul wiped out.

At the same time, some of the surrounding middle-aged men moved.

An enormous hand reached down again, and it was as if a mountain itself smashed down. The void distorted, continuously crumbling apart.

There were several large hands that were like pitch-black clouds as they descended. They covered this place, all of them crushing down murderously towards Shi Hao.

Hong!

In the abyss, resplendent light blossomed. That king's frontal bone shone, flowing with endless divine force, suppressing the abyss, scattering all of the black mist and gray energy that seeped out.

Moreover, his body released golden ripples one after another, scattering all of the ominous and inauspicious natural laws, sweeping them clean.

The most terrifying thing was that the golden ripple shattered the large hands that were rushing at Shi Hao one after another, and those middle-aged experts broke apart inch after inch as well, turning into a bloody mist and burning into nothing.

It was too terrifying. That type of power was too shocking.

Shi Hao finally knew why this corpse could still suppress this place. It was because there were still unmatched symbols and divine force within his body, its power without equal.

Kacha!

The darkness was split open, revealing a streak of divine light.

The space between that king's brows shone, and the sin character burned, unexpectedly blasting open a path.

Then, the flame within Shi Hao's body moved as well, surging and engulfing the heavens, burning all of the ancient lamps and the mist.

In addition, it unexpectedly threw itself into the abyss, dancing about that king, burning away some of the black-colored areas around his body, forcing some of the strange and inauspicious that had infected his body to disappear.

Xiu!

That flame returned, wrapping around Shi Hao and rushing into the passage that was pierced through, disappearing from this place.

Outside the void, on the three thousand bluestone path.

Qing Yi, Cao Yusheng, the little rabbit, and the Divine Striking Stone were all quite worried. What exactly did that enormous black void crack contain? Shi Hao went inside for too long, not coming out all this time, moreover warning them that they couldn't get closer, to stay as far away as they could. It made them feel uneasy.

"That black-colored crack is closing!" Cao Yusheng's expression changed.

"What do we do? Shi Hao didn't come out! Can it be that he is going to disappear from Immortal Ancient just like that?" The Divine Striking Stone felt anxious.

Many creatures within the various small worlds could feel the abnormalities that were taking place.

Not long ago, the intense fluctuations transmitted from the three thousand bluestone paths were too intense. A few sensitive experts perceived something, already moving.

"Can it be that someone is trying to take that step, about to succeed?" A few powerful creatures quickly rushed over, hurriedly arriving at the bluestone path.

It was clear that more than one person felt this way. People from all directions sensed it.

Chi!

Resplendent firework-like brilliance erupted in the nothingness. Shi Hao was shocked. He discovered that he left the black-colored ancient boat from that passageway, unexpectedly escaping out.

Moreover, he saw the great void crack that was about to close. He rushed in that direction.

Behind him, the black-colored ancient boat trembled intensely. Then, it drifted into the endless void, gradually disappearing.

He could vaguely sense the king's remaining will, as if it was a type of summoning. "Help me... suppress..."

"I will! I will go to the desolate border, and I will get on this ancient boat to settle everything!" Shi Hao roared.

That flame surrounded him as he emerged, and then it entered his body again, completely entering hibernation, not displaying any more brilliance.

Shi Hao coughed out blood, feeling as if his entire body was going to split apart. He was in incomparable pain.

It was because while on that ancient boat, before that abyss, the ominous and inauspicious natural laws had invaded his body, even though the ancient king's resplendent light entered at the same time to help him neutralize it.

After all, this was the interaction of two types of unmatched dao.

Even with the king's symbols protecting him, he was still shaken up under this type of collision.

If it was an ordinary person, they would have long turned into a bloody paste, no longer existing. Shi Hao cultivated a strand of immortal energy, and he had experienced lightning tribulation. His flesh was far from ordinary, and that was why he didn't die.

He hurriedly ate a half-divine fruit, quickly treating his injuries.

However, the remaining trace of fluctuations surged, still causing him to cough out large amounts of blood. His flesh was also covered in cracks, about to break apart.

"This powerful?" His expression changed.

Fortunately, the strange power disappeared, the king's power able to protect him. Otherwise, the results would have been too horrifying.

"Not good!"

Despite this being the case, Shi Hao's arm still split apart, falling off. He hurriedly connected it, pressing it in place, quickly operating bone texts to reconnect it.

Pu!

Bloody streaks appeared on his body, especially by his chest. There were many wounds that were torn open, almost splitting him to pieces.

Shi Hao suppressed these injuries, his expression becoming grave.

Finally, after some time had passed, his injuries stabilized. At this time, he discovered that he could already freely operate that strand of immortal energy.

The immortal energy entered his body, harmonizing with his flesh, lightening his suffering. He could also feel a wave of extremely powerful fighting strength!

Only now did he release a breath of relief. He had to take some time to recover.

He lowered his head, looking at the sword core in his hands. It wasn't that long, nor was it sharp. It was extremely simple and unadorned, dull and lightless, unremarkable in any way.

After carefully inspecting it, there were unexpectedly patterns and scenes of ascension on the sword core, leaving him shocked. What kind of material was this?

The sword core shouldn't have been fully refined, just a rough material. Its blade wasn't even polished, never turned into a perfect precious artifact. However, it already had these types of patterns!

En?

Everything before him became completely dark, because the great void crack closed.

Shi Hao held the sword in his hand, hacking forward. With a chi sound, when he poured in divine force, the sword released the most resplendent light, immediately becoming extraordinary.

This simple and ancient sword core, was accompanied by a rain of light, unexpectedly shining a hundred times more resplendent than a sun. There was no way to look directly at it.

The void was hacked apart, and Shi Hao rushed out, falling on the ground.

"Aiya, he appeared, returned!" The little rabbit cried out in pleasant surprise, jumping up and down.

"It is good that he came back!" Qing Yi revealed a smile.

Peng!

Shi Hao fell onto the ground, his entire body dripping with blood. All of those injuries split apart again, and his left arm almost fell out again.

The sword core in his hands became dim again, becoming simple looking once more.

"Careful!"

Cao Yusheng cried out loudly. Qing Yi and the others' expressions changed as well.

The Divine Striking Stone even more so turned into a streak of light, shouting loudly, "Get lost!"

It was because a few figures appeared, taking action at the same time to attack Shi Hao. These were the experts who rushed out from the small worlds.

Someone's eyes shone with incomparable greed, staring at the sword core in his hand. With a trembling voice, he said, "That sword of legends!"

There were others who were cold and ruthless, carrying killing intent. They wanted Shi Hao's life to begin with. Now that they saw that he was covered in injuries and collapsed in front of them, they directly rushed forward murderously.

There were Heavenly Country's assassins among them who came originally to kill Shi Hao, always looking for his whereabouts. They guessed that he failed while taking that step, and as such, decisively took action.

“Kill him. This person wanted to cultivate immortal energy and to take that step, but unfortunately met disaster. Do not give him the chance to recover!”

A few others rushed over, decisively joining in to take action against Shi Hao.

Shi Hao’s entire body shone, activating that sword core. A few pu pu sounds could be heard. Dazzling brilliance erupted, directly killing three experts. Heads tumbled, and blood flowed.

With a peng sound, his body began to split apart as well. Blood flowed, and an arm fell off.

“He’s finished! Attack!”

The others moved, with Heavenly Country in the lead. noVe-ℓb/1n

“I’m finished? Hah!” Even though Shi Hao was seriously injured from the black-colored ancient boat, he was still looking down on them.

He activated the sword core, making it turn into a streak of rainbow light. His precious technique’s symbols merged together, directly killing three more!

Only one person avoided this, his face revealing hatred, eyes cold, fiercely releasing a slap, blasting towards the arm that fell from Shi Hao’s body, wishing to shatter it.

However, what left him horrified was that the arm produced a strand of immortal energy. It moved through the air, and then unexpectedly slapped down on him!

“Heavens, he took that step!” He cried out in horror.

Pu!

Even though it was a broken arm that had left Shi Hao’s body, it still blasted through this person’s arm, and then even more so directly slapped his body rotten, killing him on the spot!

Chapter 887 - Everlasting Immortal Sword

The broken arm still displayed such power, blasting a Heavenly Country assassin into a mush, his corpse laying on the ground.

This type of scene was too shocking!

The little rabbit’s mouth turned into an O shape, her eyes that were like gemstones shining. When she saw this scene, she felt that it was a bit inconceivable. n/.OVeIB1n

Shi Hao raised his hand. That broken arm flew towards him to join together. At his cultivation realm, he was naturally full of blood energy, able to quickly recover.

Chi!

Several streaks of scarlet multicolored light flew over, bright red like blood, sparkling like jade. It wasn’t that long, but it tore through the void, fast to the extreme.

“Careful!”

With a dang sound, the Divine Striking Stone flew over, continuously smashing the three scarlet multicolored lights flying. Sparks flew in all directions.

Cao Yusheng and Qing Yi's expressions both changed. Those were Blood Altering Needles, a type of poisonous and terrifying precious artifact refined from the bones of heavenly deities. They were incomparably sharp. No matter how powerful the true deity was, as long as they were hit, they would undoubtedly die, immediately turning into a pool of blood.

There were several other streaks of scarlet multicolored light, one flying towards that broken arm, two towards the back of Shi Hao's head, arriving in an instant.

It was clear that there were some who were unwilling to back off in the distance, wishing to deliver him a blow. It was because they saw that he was definitely seriously injured, or else why would that arm have fallen off?

If they gave up on this opportunity, they might never have a chance to kill Huang again, because just now, Heavenly Country's assassin indeed shouted out that he might have taken that step!

Wuwu sounds rang out in a deafening manner, piercing through the void and arriving before him. They were red and translucent, about to enter Shi Hao's head.

With a qiang sound, a streak of light erupted. The sword core in Shi Hao's hands directly brandished about. He didn't even turn around. Sounds of metal snapping sounded. The two streaks of scarlet multicolored light were blasted apart, the Blood Altering Needles breaking, crushed into powder.

Not even artifacts refined from the bones of heavenly deities were enough, still breaking under this sword core.

"There is still one more!" Qing Yi's expressions changed.

The other divine needle pierced through the void, suddenly appearing, shooting towards the nape of Shi Hao's neck, silently arriving.

Weng!

Shi Hao naturally sensed it. A layer of goosebumps appeared in that area. His body shone, and then an expanse of symbols stretched out, turning into patterns, interweaving there, restricting this needle.

"Kill!"

He released a grunt. After taking that step, his combat strength was already who knew how many times greater than before. Even though this needle was terrifying, the one who released this vicious weapon couldn't compare to himself.

With a xiu sound, that needle turned around. It became a streak of brilliant scarlet multicolored radiance, shooting into the distance.

Ah...

A miserable cry sounded. The face of a silver-colored creature with two heads and four arms changed greatly. It decisively removed the arm that was struck by the Blood Altering Needle.

He was an assassin from Heavenly Country. Even though his actions were vicious, he still didn't want to die, wishing to flee. However, Shi Hao's vicious killing intent shot over like a divine spear, directly penetrating his mind, locking him down.

On the other side, Shi Hao's broken arm moved slightly, avoiding the Blood Altering Needle. A strand of pure white immortal energy curled about, and then it opened its fingers, pinching down on this needle.

This was extremely risky, actually using his flesh to touch this needle, fortunately not making contact with that needle's sharp point.

Xiu!

Shi Hao rushed over in pursuit with the dull sword core. Meanwhile, that broken arm moved extremely quickly with that scarlet divine needle. With a pu sound, it directly pierced through that silver-colored creature.

Even though it did everything it could to defend itself, it was still not a match.

This scene left all those in the darkness terrified. It was just too powerful! The broken arm still killed two experts after leaving the body.

Only now did the broken arm recombine with Shi Hao's body with a peng sound, linking up. Symbols flickered, blood energy surged, fusing together.

Cao Yusheng, Qing Yi, and the little rabbit all hurried over, rushing to this place.

"Those people..." The Divine Striking Stone asked. How were they going to deal with them?

Cao Yusheng said, "What else is there to be said? Kill them all. Just now, they clearly all had bad intentions, revealing killing intent. Now that they are backing off, are we going to pretend that nothing happened?"

The little fatty was normally all smiles with his bun like face, appearing harmless, but now, his killing methods were decisive, suggesting to kill them all.

"Just kill them all then. Shi Hao had only just taken that step, so we don't know if he has fully stabilized yet. It's not good for information to leak, better to prevent great enemies from coming." Qing Yi also said.

At this moment, she was extremely decisive. Even though her clothes were exceptional, otherworldly and transcendent, there was still a wave of coldness to her.

"Wow, I'm only going to capture the living ones. Kill!" The little rabbit cried out, chasing after them.

As for Shi Hao, a single step covered a great distance, treating his injuries while pressing forward, taking action ferociously. The sword core aimed outwards, releasing brilliant sword light that suppressed the sun and moon. It was just too dazzling.

It was like harvesting rice straw. With a raise of the immortal sword, a group of people would be swept through. Close to twenty experts would be killed, unable to stop its radiance.

There were a few others who were caught by Cao Yusheng, Qing Yi, and the Divine Striking Stone separately, unable to escape.

The little fatty's killing formation, once opened, would release chaotic mist. Its power completely wiped out the individuals in his area.

This battle was without any suspense. Those who harbored evil intentions and came with killing intent were all killed, not a single one able to escape.

"Heavenly Country!" Shi Hao released a cold snort.

Four people came from Heavenly Country, their focus quite strong. It was clear that they had been following Shi Hao's tracks for a while, wishing to eliminate him all this time.

The bloodiness of this place was extremely thick. Even though Shi Hao burned all of the corpses clean, there was still a bloody odor drifting into the distance.

Not long ago, Shi Hao had ignited three thousand dao flames, the disturbance he created on the bluestone paths quite great, startling many people. Quite a few creatures from the small worlds hurried over.

It was clear that the assassins were the sharpest, the first to hurry over. In the end, they were the first to be eliminated as well.

At this moment, there were fluctuations that appeared from the distance. A few other creatures appeared, coming here to investigate. They smelled the bloody aura from far away, leaving their hearts shaken.

"Let's go. It's better if we don't provoke any danger." Quite a few people directly left.

A few people continued to walk forward. When they saw the shattered Blood Altering Needles, they were all shaken up, hurriedly leaving as well, not willing to proceed further, feeling that this place was extremely dangerous.

On the three thousand bluestone paths, Shi Hao sat down, using the Half Ginseng Fruits to recover from his injuries while silently studying the wondrous uses of immortal energy.

Immortal dao energy, this was something that could simply link up heaven and earth. It provided unending magical force, the essence of heaven and earth surging over. This was likely the main reason why one could fearlessly fight an army of millions.

This energy could nourish the flesh, and also support the primordial spirit. Its wondrous uses were endless. When it merged with the body, it could make it even more powerful.

Shi Hao ate many divine fruits, causing his body to overflow with brilliance. His precious blood roared, his body rumbling like thunder. The many cracks closed, and his broken arm regrew.

He opened his eyes. It was as if divine rainbow flew through the sky.

"How do you feel?" The little rabbit asked while blinking her large eyes. Even though she was asking him, she was staring at the simple and unadorned sword core resting on his knees.

"The injuries should be fine now." Shi Hao said. However, he was inwardly frowning.

While treating his injuries, he discovered that the strange and ominous natural laws left behind a trace of mysterious force that wished to tear apart his body. It wasn't completely eradicated.

This caused him to shiver inwardly. That thing was unexpectedly not erased.

Then, he thought of the flame made of mysterious symbols. It clearly had the power to eliminate this trace of strange energy, yet it left it alone.

One had to understand that when this flame displayed its might in the abyss, it burned through the mist, purifying that region.

After thinking about it to himself for a bit, he decided that this might not necessarily be a bad thing. Leaving behind a bit of strange force in his flesh for him to continuously suppress and restrict, it might allow him to deeply understand how to deal with its true essence.

Could it be that it was purposely left for him by that mysterious flame?

"This sword core really is formidable. What kind of background does it have exactly?" Cao Yusheng asked.

It was because he personally saw this simple, dull sword core shine with brilliant sword radiance when activated, suppressing the sun and moon with its resplendent light. It could easily hack apart the void.

It was clear that the Void Halberd was able to cut apart the void because of its innate patterns.

However, this sword completely relied on its sharpness. It was impossible to defend against!

"In reality, it hasn't had an edge applied, still quite round." Qing Yi said.

"I don't know of its origins either. It should be something left behind by an ancient freak." Shi Hao knew that being able to obtain this thing exceeded his expectations as well.

He encountered several inauspicious events. The weapons those creatures used were all extraordinary. However, when they died, their precious artifacts would rot away as well.

Only this sword core was different, its material clearly world shaking, able to exist with this world.

"It's that thing!" None of them could see through its origins, but the Void Sky Divine Vine jumped out, appearing quite moved, but also sad. It stared continuously at this sword core.

"You recognize it?" Shi Hao asked.

"It is the Everlasting Immortal Sword." The Void Sky Divine Vine said.

"What? It is actually that sword?" Qing Yi was moved, feeling incomparably shocked.

"Everlasting Immortal Sword, it originally belonged to a Five Crown King, but in the end, he disappeared from Immortal Ancient. It was unknown where this sword ended up." The little rabbit released wawa sounds.

Shi Hao immediately understood what happened. The Void Sky Divine Vine had previously said that it had followed an ancient freak, that person ruling over five eras, unmatched in Immortal Ancient.

All geniuses, all exceptional talents before him would become dim, far from being his opponent.

However, he still fell in the end. An ominous event happened when he was taking the final step, carried away by the gray mists, thus disappearing.

"Turns out it was him!" Shi Hao nodded. On that black-colored ancient boat, that person left him with a deep impression. Even though he died, he still had an unmatched attitude.

The few life threatening injuries on his body were all left behind by that person's sword core. Once, it almost swept through his neck, once almost piercing his heart.

If that person was still alive, he would definitely be even more terrifying!

"This sword's inheritance is ancient, only a core, not properly refined. It is incomparably ancient." The Void Sky Divine Vine said.

After knowing the identity of that sword, Qing Yi, Cao Yusheng, and the little rabbit all understood clearly, because they had heard a few rumors.

Its material was unmatched, made of Everlasting Immortal Gold, a natural sword core. It wasn't forged, being like this when it was unearthed from a mine. Its form was designed by the heavens.

This was an unmatched material, something even true immortals found hard to find in the last great era. It was rare and precious to an unimaginable degree!

"Of course, the most bizarre thing is that the sword core is innate, with endless mysterious colors added. There are many legends around it." Cao Yusheng said. He then stared at the sword, saying with shock, "On its surface... there truly are ascension scenes, those patterns!"

Chapter 888 - Fog And Chaos

"So heavy!"

The little rabbit picked up the sword core, wanting to play around with it and see exactly what it was like, but as a result, her wrists fell, almost landing on the ground.

This sword core wasn't all that long, but it was more than a hundred thousand jin in weight.

The sword core was a dull gray, and if one didn't look closely at it, they would think that it was some wooden sword. The patterns on it were fine, with human shaped creatures. The area surrounding it was all dull, but there were some fog shaped vein lines.

"Ascension scene?"

If one looked at it like this, then it seemed quite ordinary. Those patterns didn't display anything astonishing. However, when the little rabbit lightly brandished it about, this sword shone, becoming extremely magnificent. If one tried to stare at it, they would feel waves of stinging pain.

The humanoid figure on the sword core seemed to be alive. Light scattered about, incomparably resplendent as it turned into ascension light. The mist like patterns were like pure white immortal energy, as if it was pervading the air.

The others sighed with admiration. Worthy of being called Everlasting Immortal Sword, the strange scenes it displayed astonishing. If it was refined and polished, it would definitely become a supreme treasure.

“Even though everyone is saying that it was naturally like this when it was dug up, rumor has it that there might be other secrets,” Cao Yusheng said.

Many people didn’t believe that the world could directly produce this type of sword core. It seemed a bit absurd.

They took turns holding the sword, all of them loving it so much they didn’t want to part with it. If this treasure was properly refined, it would definitely show great brilliance in the higher realms, becoming one of the greatest treasures.

“Exactly how did you encounter it?” Qing Yi asked.

“Right, you saw the source of the strangeness, yet could still return alive.” The little rabbit muttered.

“Children’s words carry no harm, just a gust of wind.” Shi Hao tapped her on the head.

He told them about that black-colored ancient boat, about the strangeness. Those who heard him were all stupefied. The stone cauldron filled with heads and immortal blood, the inauspicious sealed under the abyss...

Even though they never experienced it for themselves, when they heard Shi Hao’s summary, all of them were shaken to their core. So many things happened in such a short amount of time.

Even the Divine Striking Stone felt as if a chilliness was rushing over its body. The ancient boat was terrifying and mysterious, existing with the world. Returning alive from it truly wasn’t an easy task.

They discussed with each other, talking about this topic for a long time, but there was still no way to research or theorize. They didn’t even know what exactly they were dealing with.

“I think that the strange and ominous likely can’t do much against the most powerful figures, after all, it has already been sealed.” Qing Yi said.

She speculated that the king’s return from the desolate border might be something from recent eras, only sealing it after pursuing it for a while.

Of course, this was just her speculation. There was no way to prove whether it was true.

“Where is the so-called desolate border? What kind of place is it?” The little rabbit muttered. She was full of curiosity towards that ancient place.

“It might very well be in the innermost depths of the uninhabited region. The so-called archaic alliance was likely set there.” Cao Yusheng said.

Only, he didn’t understand why the desolate border was isolated from this world.

Could it be that it was of a different world, not belonging to the higher realms at all?

Shi Hao released a sigh. He knew that the desolate border was an extremely bitter place, and that now, it was even more dangerous. He had previously seen one of the seven kings fall from the altar, killed in battle, and now, another person broke through the desolate border, returning to the higher realms, dying for the sake of sealing up the abyss.

“Are the remaining five still alive?” Shi Hao said softly, feeling like things were becoming more and more desperate.

After an endless amount of time had passed, the remaining kings might have died as well. If that was the case, the consequences would be too horrible to contemplate!

If the desolate border was broken through, great waves would definitely engulf the higher realms. When that time came, there would be a great disaster. All three thousand realms would be bathed in flames, great battles continuing endlessly.

He had a bad feeling that troubled times were likely coming.

“This great era will definitely be extremely chaotic.” Qing Yi sighed softly. She knew that the situation was incomparably serious, the future war perhaps miserable beyond imagination.

“Fire Cloud Cavern, Phantom Drake Dao Gate...” Shi Hao clenched his teeth, feeling great fury inside. For the sake of covering up the truth, they treated the descendents of the desolate border’s heroes like this?

This was completely internal strife, harming the strength of the higher realms as a whole. Just what kind of goal did they have? Did they not fear that when the world is engulfed in flames, not even they could protect themselves?

Everything they did wasn’t good for the higher realms, swaying its foundations.

“The situation is extremely complex. I’ve heard the old man mutter a few times that this involves the Undying, Emperor, and even Immortal, many sides in opposition.” Cao Yusheng said.

The so-called old man he was talking about was his mysterious master.

“Can you speak about it in more detail?” Shi Hao asked. He truly wished to know more about the inner details.

The little fatty shook his head. He only heard his teacher mutter a few sentences while drunk. That old man wouldn’t speak no matter how he asked, so he didn’t know what those words truly meant.

“In conclusion, things are extremely complicated. When the time comes, the desolate border will truly be broken through, and the consequences won’t just be something our world will have to worry about. It will spread far out, the effects unimaginable!”

It was precisely because of this that they couldn’t see exactly what was going on. Everything was shrouded in mists.

Because of various reasons, there will be killing between similar races. It is because the 'creatures' standing behind them that they relied on were different, belonging to different camps. n.(OV&Lb1n

"Why do I feel like I have a headache? So complicated." The little rabbit was confused, rubbing her temples.

"In the future, only the most powerful can protect a place, intimidate a region. Everything will be enveloped in the flames of war, great battles shocking the heavens. This world will no longer be peaceful." Cao Yusheng said.

One could imagine that when that time came, what order, what code of conduct would there be to speak of? Everything would be toppled, and the most cruel and chaotic world might arrive.

"This should be a battle that has continued from the Immortal Ancient Great Era. This great era will become even more bitter. I wonder if it will come to an end in this heaven and earth." The Divine Striking Stone said.

They had a feeling that the effects would be even more widespread, not limited to the three thousand provinces.

"If there truly is a battle on that scale, there is no way the creatures of the three thousand realms wouldn't become aware of it. Only, I wonder if we'll have the chance to participate in it." Cao Yusheng said.

"I am going!" Shi Hao said.

Cao Yusheng gave him a look and said, "Rumor has it that Celestial Clan's dao protector, that fella had tried to look into everything regarding your past, but in the end, came to a conclusion while vomiting blood. You don't belong to this set of history?"

"How do you know about Celestial Clan's matters?" Shi Hao was shocked.

"Something my master said." The little fatty replied.

"That old bastard was actually still scheming against me. Wait for me to come out from this ancient place, I'll definitely plug up the City of Heaven and slaughter them until they wail like ghosts and wolves!" Shi Hao said. He was utterly disgusted with how the Celestial Clan kicked their benefactors in the teeth.

"Don't belong to this set of history... don't tell me that you truly are going to leave the higher realms and participate in those battles?" The little rabbit said.

"That sentence can't be interpreted that way. Not even my master could figure out what it meant." Cao Yusheng shook his head.

"What nonsense prophecies? The future is full of unknowns, who can be sure what is going to happen? Everything will change." Shi Hao shook his head.

"What else did your master say?" Qing Yi asked.

"The future is too cruel. There is a person who doesn't belong to the past or present that will arrive in this world's three thousand provinces, and then ask someone who is good at eating for help." The little fatty said.

"I am someone who is good at eating. Could it be that this person will ask me for help? However, didn't you just say that I don't belong to this set of history? That's self-contradictory." Shi Hao said with thick skin, treating himself as that unmatched individual.

"Don't tell me that this was also what your master said.." The little rabbit gave him a sidelong glance full of disdain.

"Is your master a divine being or a lunatic? Coming up with subjective ideas all day, isn't he just speaking all types of nonsense?" The Divine Striking Stone said.

"How did you know? My master has become crazier and crazier these past few years, even frightening me to the point where I don't even dare stay together with him. There was one time where he almost sold me off, saying how that was my fate and way home..." The little fatty was incredibly depressed.

When those people heard this, they were all stupefied. What kind of master was this? They began to doubt that old man's words more and more. It seemed like his mind really wasn't normal.

"The most annoying thing is that he keeps saying that even if he doesn't sell me, sooner or later, there'll be some person who is good at eating who will sell me. I'm never going back to him, let that person act crazy by himself." The little fatty was incredibly angry.

Those people were all speechless, offering a moment of silence for the little fatty's strange master. If he wasn't careful, he really would've been sold. That would be too unlucky.

"Then that means your conclusion really will be quite miserable. Why don't I help you out right now and sell you off?" The little rabbit clearly had malicious intentions, staring with her large rubylike eyes, giggling as she said this.

"This is where you're wrong. My master said that my luck is incredibly good. When I wake up, I would crawl out from underground, definitely not dying, reuniting one day." The little fatty spoke proudly.

Towards this type of complete nonsense, the others all felt disinclined to say anything else.

"How much time did I use up in total from isolation cultivation?" Shi Hao asked. He forgot everything while cultivating, not feeling the passing of time at all.

"Half a year." Qing Yi told him the amount of time.

"This short? I thought that at least two years had passed." Shi Hao was shocked. The amount of time that passed wasn't as long as he expected.

The first time he cultivated in isolation, he used up a year and a half. This time, he used up another year. It had already been two years since he entered Immortal Ancient.

Now, he was nineteen, almost twenty years old.

"We have to think of a way to break through and improve as well!" The little rabbit clenched her fists, giving herself motivation. However, she knew that taking that step was too difficult, something that was pretty much impossible for all heavenly talents.

However, in this half year, their harvests were great as well. They read all types of bone books Shi Hao acquired from Immortal Palace's inheritor, all of them containing insights from those before them. Their dao paths were steadily advancing.

"What are you planning to do now?" Qing Yi asked Shi Hao.

"I want to cultivate a second strand of immortal energy." Shi Hao said.

Those people were immediately petrified. This fella had just taken that step, yet he wanted to defy the heavens again? They truly didn't know what to say.

"Do you understand your own path clearly?" Cao Yusheng asked. One has to understand that Shi Hao had just succeeded on one path, so was he going to step onto another path? This was demanding instant success, bringing about great changes. It might lead to his dao foundation becoming unstable, producing terrifying problems.

"I am clear about my own path, and I have long made sufficient preparations." Shi Hao nodded.

"I feel like it is still better if you don't rush things like this and stabilize your condition first. It might be a good idea to take a look around outside first." Qing Yi said, fearing that he might go insane.

"That's good as well." Shi Hao nodded. There were definitely people who wanted to deal with him after entering Immortal Ancient, so he might as well go out to eliminate his enemies.

"Wu, I'll bring you all to a good place. Each time Immortal Ancient opens, the most powerful exceptional talents and ancient freaks would go there to search for opportunities." Cao Yusheng said.

"There's a place like that?" The others were all shocked.

"My master said that it was rumored that Ning Chuan obtained a living arm bone, while Ten Crown King even more so obtained an immortal dao shrub."

"What?!" Those people were immediately shocked upon hearing this!

Chapter 889 - Unstoppable

What kind of place was this? Shi Hao was extremely shocked. He already heard from Dragon Girl that Ten Crown King used a shrub to take that step, becoming unmatched under the sky.

And now, he discovered that this type of thing was actually obtained from Immortal Ancient, coming precisely from that place. Even Ning Chuan's dao seed was obtained from that place. It truly was strange.

"Let's go, we definitely have to take a look. I am looking forward to it." Before anyone else spoke up, the Divine Striking Stone was the first one who couldn't sit still.

"I'm hungry, want to go eat some stuff first." Shi Hao rubbed his stomach.

The others immediately rolled their eyes. When one reached his cultivation realm, just ingesting multicolored light and energy was enough, a single breath of natural heaven and earth essence was enough to replenish all of his needs, hunger my ass.

“Don’t tell me you really are the foodie that crazy old man is talking about...” The little rabbit said while widening her eyes.

The others all had strange expressions as well, feeling like this made sense.

“That is just what an old man whose mind has become abnormal says. You all even believe his words? He even wants to sell off his own disciple, definitely someone who has gone mad. Don’t have to pay him any attention.” Shi Hao said.

Then, he curled his lips and said, “If I was that person, then I would naturally sweep through all nine heavens and tenth earth, suppressing and killing all enemies. I wouldn’t leave behind any trouble.”

“What if you don’t belong to this history, or if you have other reasons...” The little fatty muttered.

“Fatty, you’ve been affected by your master, becoming crazy as well? What kind of nonsense are you spouting?” Shi Hao said.

“It’s not like I said the one that was being looked for was definitely you...” Cao Yusheng said quietly.

“I’m so hungry...” Shi Hao rubbed his stomach, rumbling with gululu sounds continuously. He was the first one to turn around and leave, not displaying the style of someone who had just ‘taken that step’ at all.

Cao Yusheng shook his head with all his strength. He felt like he had truly been tormented by that crazy master, affected by his nonsense. Otherwise, why would he immediately compare someone with that person?

In the outside world, the cultivators of various sects felt that it had been too peaceful recently. In the last half year, not many great things happened.

A few parties that were paying close attention to Shi Hao, wanting to know his current situation, were left helpless, because the three thousand paths were hazy, preventing them from seeing how he was doing.

Only, not too long ago, someone carved his name again, seeing that powerful fluctuation that was terrifying to the extreme. Then, nothing could be seen again.

“Don’t tell me that he successfully took that step!” A heavenly deity said softly.

In reality, regardless of whether Shi Hao was cultivating in isolation or emerging, it was difficult for them to see anything. Once he reached that state, everything would be shrouded in secret, his secrets unable to be pried into.

Only when Shi Hao completely brought the immortal energy into his flesh, not allowing it to emerge, retracting all of its aura, would they be able to see him again.

Even though half a year had passed, Immortal Palace's people still gnashed their teeth in anger when they saw him, unable to restrain their anger. They truly wished that they could jump into Immortal Ancient and kill him, taking revenge and wiping out the grudge.

Soon after, a few other inheritances couldn't remain calm, because that fella walked out of the three thousand bluestone paths, arguing noisily when he emerged. It was just too hateful.

"Haha... Phantom Drake Dao Gate's people, Fire Cloud Cavern's creatures, I have come! Where are you all? I'm so hungry!"

His attitude was frivolous, as if he was a devil king that emerged into the world, about to carry out a hunt to fill his stomach.

One has to understand that the inheritances named by him intimidated the higher realms. Their disciples were all the elites of the higher realms, yet they were being treated like food.

Of course, everyone knew that he wasn't joking.

This was especially the case with Phantom Drake Dao Gate's people who felt even more anger. Their exceptional talent, a Flood Dragon, was the first creature to be eaten by Shi Hao in Immortal Ancient.

When he entered a small world, Shi Hao continuously asked around for information about the whereabouts of the creatures from those inheritances.

"You... need them for something?" Someone asked suspiciously. nove-ll(1n

"Of course, I'm about to die from hunger." Shi Hao said.

These people were immediately confused, not understanding why he would say that. However, there was still someone that pointed in a direction, telling him that Demonic Sunflower Garden's creatures were in the ruins up ahead.

Only when Shi Hao left them did those on the side discuss with small voices.

"That person seems a bit familiar. Could it be the rumored Huang?"

"Heavens, he really might be! He looks just like the rumors. I recall giving his portrait a rough look before."

A few people couldn't help but cry out.

In that instant, quite a few people broke out in to cold shivers. The devil king said he was hungry, and he was looking for the creatures of those great sects. There was no need to think about what was going to happen.

In a single day, he ate seven or eight exceptional talents, and later on, even ate a Great Golden Winged Peng casserole. This savage devil king had truly frightened quite a few creatures badly half a year ago.

Soon after, inside some ruins.

Precious light rushed into the heavens, berating sounds rang out continuously.

“Demonic Sunflower Garden, when I was in the lower realm, you all wished to kill me, and that old sunflower even ran over to the Celestial Clan later on to stop me. I am here to collect a bit of interest from you all first.” Shi Hao said.

He didn’t take any lives, but instead picked a large bag of black-colored demonic sunflower seeds. They were black like jade, sparkling and translucent. He chewed on them while walking.

“Aiyaya, I love this! This is vegetarian food!” The little rabbit jolted her buttocks over, asking him for some. She cracked them between her teeth, eating them delightfully.

In the ruins, those experts from Demonic Sunflower Garden were so angry they fainted. It was just too miserable! The divine seeds their bodies produced were actually being treated by someone like ordinary sunflower seeds!

In the outside world, the cultivators of all sects were stupefied. They wanted to laugh, yet they felt that it wasn’t too appropriate. In the end, their minds became heavy, because they also had disciples in Immortal Ancient.

This Devil King was too domineering! Just now, he completely swept through everyone, defeating them all in an instant.

Demonic Sunflower Garden’s lord’s face was unpleasant. The Demonic Garden it established was a plant type holy light, intimidating the world, yet this youth dared to do this.

“These sunflower seeds are sweet and fragrant, but they can’t alleviate my hunger. I want to eat meat, Peng wings, Flood Dragon kabobs.” Shi Hao mumbled.

He was now intentionally looking around, so how could he not discover some of his enemies’ whereabouts? Soon after, he found some people from Fire Cloud Cavern.

The Fire Cloud Cavern of the outside world was the ancient cave left behind by a true immortal. It was a place extremely suited to cultivation. The creatures that lived there were all extremely powerful.

Shi Hao encountered a few people. None of them were originally human, some of them flame birds, blazing hounds, and there was even a golden flame Lin[1] beast.

These creatures were all quite strong. When they saw Huang, they carried hatred, as well as fear. They immediately turned around to leave.

“Haha... This is too great. Otherwise, I would have died of hunger.”

This battle didn’t hold any suspense at all. Soon after, smoke rose in spirals. Shi Hao propped up a cauldron to slow cook the divine hound and roast the Flame Lin Beast.

Soon after, the fragrance of meat assailed the nostrils. The meat was cooked until it was golden and shining.

Shi Hao invited the others to eat with him. He ate heartily.

In the outside world, Fire Cloud Cavern’s people’s noses almost went crooked from anger. This was more than they could bear. This sinner’s blood descendent truly messed with their minds badly.

Then, Shi Hao and the others went on their way, heading towards another ancient place.

It was clear that it wouldn't be peaceful along the way. Shi Hao took the initiative to attack, sweeping through a group of enemies. They were all disciples from inheritances he was destined to stand against.

This type of unstoppable might, sweeping through everything, left the cultivators in the outside world stunned. They truly began to develop suspicions. Did this fella truly take that step?

Ka!

Suddenly, Shi Hao heard his Heaven and Earth Pouch release a sharp and clear cracking sound. His mind was moved. He stopped moving, producing a golden cocoon.

He spread out his hand, placing it on his palm.

The Emperor Butterfly finally displayed some activity. It had slept for too long.

The golden cocoon was cracking apart. Then with a peng sound, it broke open. A golden butterfly that was an inch long appeared, incomparably gorgeous and carrying a large expanse of light. It danced about in the air.

It broke free of the cocoon, turning into a butterfly!

Now, it developed true wings, turning into a true butterfly, not just the golden silkworm of the past that had a pair of transparent wings made of divine force.

"This is too amazing!" Shi Hao laughed loudly.

The Emperor Butterfly moved around him, fluttering quickly about. Its appearance was wonderful, like a little fairy, carrying great joy.

Cao Yusheng and Qing Yi were both moved, because they knew this divine bug's origins. In the future, it would most likely become a bug emperor!

"Hungry..." The Emperor Butterfly released a divine will, the first word it said was that it was hungry. This left everyone speechless. It really did match Shi Hao quite well!

Shi Hao laughed loudly. He produced a half divine fruit and directly passed it over. He didn't have too many holy medicines and half divine fruits left, but it was definitely enough to feed the Emperor Butterfly.

"This butterfly really is pretty. If it landed on my silver hair, how great would that be? It's a natural bowknot." The little rabbit's large eyes blinked as she said.

When Shi Hao heard this, he hurriedly removed the Emperor Butterfly from his head, placing it on his shoulder. Otherwise, it really would be inappropriate.

The others all laughed.

"Where is that ancient place? How far are we from it now?" Shi Hao asked.

"Wait for me to produce an treasure. It is shrouded in mystery, this type of place cannot be discovered by others." Cao Yusheng said.

He naturally feared that others would observe him from the outside world through the Immortal Dao Flower's petals, finding out about that place, so he produced a bone artifact, immediately making the Immortal Dao Flower Petal become indistinct, preventing the outside world from finding out.

"This is already the last time Immortal Ancient will be opened. Even if others find out about this ancient place, it's not a big deal." Shi Hao said.

"Makes sense. However, since I already brought it out, I'll just put it away once we get there." Cao Yusheng nodded.

At the same time, he stared at Shi Hao, Qing Yi, and the little rabbit, and then warned them that they had to be careful there, because everyone there were all experts. There were definitely ancient freaks roaming about.

Burial Realm, Broken Sky Mountain.

This little world was extremely mysterious. Normal people couldn't come in, and only a few people knew about this place in the past. Those that could come here were all the most powerful exceptional talents or ancient freaks.

"Yi, there's so many people?" Cao Yusheng was shocked. It was different from how he had imagined.

"It is definitely because this is the final time Immortal Ancient is being opened. Many people don't want to keep the secret any longer, news leaking out, so more and more creatures are coming." Qing Yi said.

"There are tribes?" Shi Hao was shocked.

"En, correct, you definitely have to be careful. Do not make the creatures from the tribes your enemy." Cao Yusheng warned.

It was because those were the natives of Immortal Ancient. They were extremely mysterious and powerful. Generally speaking, they wouldn't leave their places of residence.

"En?!"

Shi Hao was shocked. As soon as he approached this place, he felt a wave of immortal dao energy, leaving his mind shaken.

It was because he successfully took that step, cultivating a strand of immortal energy, making him quite sensitive to that type of energy. He could vaguely sense that his body's strand of energy received nourishment.

"What is going on?" Shi Hao's mind was shaken. Just now, he clearly sensed many unique auras. There was one that seemed to belong to Willow Deity!

What kind of place was this? It left him greatly shocked.

Chapter 890 - Burial Realm

"Did you feel some type of strange sensation?" Cao Yusheng looked at him.

"Yeah, there's immortal energy here." Shi Hao nodded, becoming even more suspicious. Could it be that Willow Deity was here? Otherwise, why did he produce that mysterious reaction just now?

"That's how it should be. It's always like this." The little fatty said.

Those with sharp divine senses would always feel something the first time they came to Burial Realm, sensing the traces left behind by the immortals. This also proved that this place was extraordinary.

Hu...

Around Qing Yi's body was a green halo. It was as if holy moonlight appeared, surrounding her within. Soft green essence shone, mists rising around her.

"So strange, I can feel its grief and joy." Qing Yi felt as if she was in a dream. She reached out her delicate hands to touch the green-colored radiance, and then she looked towards this great earth.

"Golden Radish, Purple Jade Cabbage, I seem to have seen many ancient medicines. They all look so delicious!" The little rabbit seemed to be dreaming, her large red eyes half closed, as if she was experiencing incomparable enjoyment.

"World Stone, Origin Stone, Ten Thousand Methods Stone... Heavens, I seem to have seen them all." The Divine Striking Stone cried out strangely, as if it became possessed. It continuously moved back and forth.

Burial Realm was extremely large, many times larger than small worlds.

Mountains stretched majestically as far as the eye could see. The plant life looked sinister, a hint of blood-colored patterns within the green color, shining brightly.

There were many rumors that originated from this realm.

What was most commonly known by everyone was that a battle had previously happened here in the last great era, fighting until the heavens collapsed and earth split. Ghosts cried and deities howled. The blood of all types of experts scattered out.

As a result, there were some regions in this small world where it was absolutely barren, containing world shocking killing intent. Nothing grew here.

Even if an expert came, they still couldn't stay here for a long time, running away soon after, or else they would be destroyed, the bone texts around their bodies completely blasted apart. That type of formless killing intent was extremely terrifying.

Meanwhile, there were some places that were full of vitality, for example, the area right before them. The plant life here all had scarlet colors embedded in the green color, as if streak after streak of divine patterns were growing.

It was because after some creatures' blood and flesh landed on the great earth, it displayed powerful vitality, able to nurture all living things, not containing the frightening murderous energy.

As a result, this small world became known as Burial Realm.

The creatures were buried here, the battlefield that was now beneath the earth. There were too many secrets stored underground.

“Willow Deity!” Shi Hao clenched his fists tightly.

“Let’s go. We should look around as well. There really is good stuff here, but it is hard to detect them. However, once you obtain something, it definitely won’t be small natural luck.” Cao Yusheng said.

Shi Hao and the others were all shocked. What exactly was there here? However, after their prior experiences, they all had some vague ideas.

This place was burial realm, a place with many exceptional items. Once one obtained one, it would definitely be unimaginable.

That type of feeling disappeared, something only those who entered for the first time would experience. This feeling was caused by the battering of the great dao, resonating with those individuals.

There was a tribe in the mountains. A few strange creatures were roaming about, from time to time giving this side a look. Their eyes were cold like lightning, not showing any type of expression.

Shi Hao and the others didn’t provoke them, not wanting to offend them at all, because it was rumored that it wouldn’t be rare to see a sect master level expert overseeing these native tribes.

Of course, this type of small scale tribe normally wouldn’t produce such terrifying figures.

“They look so strange, half human, half horse. Their bodies are so large. They seem quite formidable.” The little rabbit said.

“En, those are the Centaur Race. They possess extraordinary strength, all of them master archers. When they release their enormous bows, an enormous mountain would be blasted through, the most powerful ones able to shoot down the sun!” The little fatty said.

This was a race that had been survived all this time in Immortal Ancient.

In the last great era, everything was destroyed, only a small portion of the races were left in these small worlds, their bodies having a portion of their bloodlines. However, due to various reasons, they now seemed to have become a bit different.

“In summary, Immortal Ancient Great Era’s races have all been wiped out.” Cao Yusheng said with a sigh.

It was because all of the ones that survived produced strange mutations.

“Will there be a day when this great era will also fall, nothing existing any longer? If that day truly comes, we will all be in this type of place.” Qing Yi said.

Through what they heard about the black-colored ancient ship and the desolate border from Shi Hao, they knew that there were territories even more vast than the three thousand provinces where cruel battles were being carried out.

In the future, once the desolate border is broken through, the higher realms will definitely be in great chaos.

When that time came, not even immortals would be able to reappear. To participate in that type of battle, it truly was an unimaginable thing.

“Will the day really come when the higher realms no longer exist, everything buried? After endless time passes and the world produces new life, will the creatures of the later world look at our great era in a similar fashion?”

These words were accompanied with a soft sigh, making one feel as if they saw the terrifying scene of flames covering the great earth, matchless experts roaring through mountains and rivers, great battles continuing endlessly.

It was to the extent where they could vaguely smell a bloody scent. When that time came, scenes of blood flying about and bones piled up into mountains really wouldn't be all that rare.

“That is why I am going to treasure my time right now, doing everything I want to do!” The little rabbit said.

“Relax, with someone like me who is unmatched under the heavens, those things won't happen. What undying, what long life creatures, what ominous? As long as there is anything harmful and dares to stir up trouble, I'll completely...” Shi Hao waved his arm, appearing incredibly domineering, “... stew, stew, roast, slow cook them! As long as they aren't human shaped, I'll eat them all!”

The first half of his speech still made others surprised, feeling that he was truly courageous, but the latter half completely ruined those bold and visionary words.

Within a scarlet stone forest, there were unexpectedly traces of brilliance that appeared. They were like the radiance of the sunset glow as they shone before them.

From what Cao Yusheng said, this was one of the most well known ancient lands of Burial Realm. All of them produced formidable things before.

“Based on the rumors, in this era, Ning Chuan found a sealed arm bone here. It was still alive, surrounded by a type of divine liquid. The immortal dao symbols were perfectly preserved.” Cao Yusheng said.

This made the others' expressions change. Immortal bones were incredibly rare and precious. Meanwhile, bones that contained complete immortal dao patterns, that was something that could only be described as heaven defying.

Those people all felt worried for Shi Hao. The item Six Crown King Ning Chuan obtained was too terrifying. If he truly completely merged with it, once he released a slap, wouldn't that be an immortal method?

“Nothing that special.” Shi Hao didn't mind it too much, deemphasizing the situation.

Suddenly, a cry sounded from within the stone forest. Multicolored light surged from one place, shining extremely brilliantly, drawing many people's attention. They all rushed in that direction.

“Sure enough, someone obtained something good.” Cao Yusheng said.

The stone forest was quite vast, unable to see the other end with the naked eye. It was like red coral that carried luster. There were many people in this area as well. Ever since news of Burial Realm was leaked, it no longer became a secret. There were too many people who came to this realm.

“What is that?” Shi Hao and the others also moved over to see what kind of divine object was found.

“Heavens, don’t tell me that this is seven-colored Immortal Gold?” The people here were all shocked when they saw what it was.

It was the size of a palm, curling with mists, seven types of radiance surging. It was exceptionally beautiful. This was a piece of metal, something that was extracted from rock material.

In an instant, everyone’s eyes became red. As for that lucky expert, his expression directly changed, fearing that he would be schemed against by others.

The atmosphere of this place immediately became nervous. A great battle was on the verge of erupting.

“No, it’s just seven-colored copper and not the unmatched Immortal Gold.” Someone spoke, recognizing this material with a frown.

“What a pity!” The crowd sighed.

Seven-colored copper was also a divine material, able to be forged into sect master level weapons, but compared to Immortal Gold, it was too far off. One was an immortal dao treasure, while the other was just an item from the world of mortals, a natural disparity of quality.

“Each time Immortal Ancient is opened, there will always be people who come to search this place. All the good stuff has pretty much been looted clean.” Someone said with a sigh.

After wandering about for the larger half of the day, even though there were many people here, no one obtained any harvest. The seven-colored copper was the only rare divine material that was unearthed.

“Didn’t you cultivate a Heavenly Eye? Hurry up and look around!” The little fatty said. This was the main reason why he dragged Shi Hao over.

“I’ve been using the Heavenly Eye this entire time, but this place is truly quite barren, not having anything.” Shi Hao shook his head.

After carefully thinking about it, he felt that this was to be expected. Immortal Ancient had been opened three thousand times already. Even though the number of people who came wasn’t many, there were still the natives, so what good items could remain through all this time?

“Let’s go. This region is extremely large, so there’s definitely some other place that we overlooked. We’ll continue forward and look around.” Cao Yusheng was unwilling to give up.

After travelling two thousand eight hundred li, they arrived in a natural crater. There were many creatures surrounding this place, some who went down to search, some digging about in the surroundings, seriously looking about.

"Sigh, the earth and stone here are dyed in a strange type of blood, able to block the exploration of divine senses. It truly is troublesome. Otherwise, the supreme treasures here would have long been excavated." Someone grumbled.

"How could there be so many experts around this crater? The little rabbit was curious, asking a few creatures who were comparatively nicer for information.

"It was rumored that Ning Chuan had previously found an arm bone in this crater, something that should belong to an immortal!"

"Correct, this should be the place." Cao Yusheng also nodded.

The little rabbit immediately cried out with ao ao sounds. She jumped out, making the mountain stones split apart and the great earth rumble. Part of the earth below her feet caved in, but that was all.

The scene of heavens falling and earth splitting didn't appear. In addition, she grabbed her little feet while grimacing in pain, tears flowing outwards, "It hurts so much!"

"Be careful, there are four places that are extremely special, buried beneath the flesh of powerful creatures that ultimately merged with the earth and stone, becoming incomparably hard." Cao Yusheng said.

"Why didn't you say that earlier!" The little rabbit was furious.

Suddenly, Shi Hao revealed a look of shock. He stared into the very depths of the crater. His Martial Dao Heavenly Eye condensed into patterns, peering through the great earth. He saw a shocking scene.

"Don't tell me you really did discover something?" Qing Yi was surprised. She had been standing next to Shi Hao this entire time, so she noticed his change in expression.

"En, I really did see something, and it might very well be formidable. That area is too resplendent." Shi Hao said. His eyes became more and more deep, symbols becoming profound.

"What exactly is there?" The little rabbit was curious, becoming extremely happy as well, huddling over.

"Do you all think that something from Immortal Ancient can survive all the way until now?" Shi Hao asked.

"Impossible. So much time had passed. Everything would have rotted away by now." The little fatty shook his head. Then, his eyes widened greatly, revealing a look of shock. "Don't tell me that there is something alive down there?!"

"Correct, there is a stone room with powerful life symbols. It is incomparably resplendent and exceptionally shocking." Shi Hao said.

"Heavens! Ning Chuan had previously brought away a living arm bone, and now you discovered something as well. Could it be that this place is an immortal treasury?" The little fatty was extremely moved!

"Careful, don't draw attract the attention of others." Qing Yi warned.

“I am actually looking forward to Underworld Clan, Heavenly Country, Fire Cloud Cavern, Ning Chuan, and others coming here though...” Shi Hao said softly.