

Perfect WD 891

Chapter 891 - Immortal Body

"There are definitely ancient freaks in Burial Realm. If we truly get something good, a battle will be unavoidable." Cao Yusheng said.

"That thing is a bit strange, but I don't think it has life. You all should move back a bit. I'm going to go take a look," Shi Hao said.

The others nodded. They all understood Shi Hao's current strength. After cultivating a strand of immortal energy, it would be hard for him to encounter his match. He didn't fear the people below him.

The only ones he had to worry about were Ning Chuan, Ten Crown King, and other unmatched creatures like this. If people like them came, there would definitely be an extremely terrifying battle.

"You have to be careful." Qing Yi said. Then, the little rabbit, Cao Yusheng, and herself separately looked into a different direction, observing the activity of the surrounding area.

Shi Hao produced the Everlasting Immortal Sword, and then he leapt towards the bottom of the pit. There were many individuals there, all of them searching about.

This hole was extremely large and deep, just the area at the very bottom covering over a thousand li. There were rocks piled everywhere, their surface a blood color. A wave of harsh energy pervaded the air.

Qiang!

Shi Hao took action, hacking down with the powerful sword core. It immediately entered the ground.

The natural crater was extremely large. Even though there were many creatures, it still wasn't crowded. No one paid much attention to Shi Hao, all of them respectively searching about.

There were many dark caves underground as well, these caves almost completely excavated by everyone. After all, Six Crown King did obtain an immortal arm bone from this place, so everyone was hopeful, searching around to maybe obtain the other parts.

Shi Hao took a deep breath. When he reached deep enough where no one else was around him, he began to pour divine force into the sword core. In an instant, it erupted with brilliant radiance, becoming incomparably dazzling.

Even though he was already deep underground, the people above this natural crater were still shocked. They saw brilliant light seeping out from the cracks on the ground.

"Heavens, don't tell me there is some immortal treasure that appeared, right?"

"So brilliant! Is someone using a forbidden secret treasure, or has some type of immortal treasure appeared from underground?"

The group of people were startled, all of them extremely shocked.

If they saw the scene underground, they would definitely be shocked, because it was several dozen times more brilliant than what they were seeing. It was simply impossible to look directly at.

Shi Hao's head was below his feet, both hands holding the divine sword. He turned into an undying sun, the glorious sword radiance tearing through everything in its way, quickly heading towards the depths of the earth.

His speed was just too fast, body and sword becoming one, turning into a shocking rainbow as he pierced through the earth. Nothing could stop him. All of the enormous rocks, metal pieces, and other things couldn't hinder him at all.

Along the way, he saw divine treasures, ancient broken weapons and other things that released brilliance, but he didn't stop. He had a clear goal, heading straight downwards.

During this process, those divine materials, ancient weapons, and other things were all crushed by the unmatched sword core in his hands. There was nothing it couldn't cut through!

Hazy radiance scattered outwards. The humanoid creature on the sword core's surface became more and more clear, bringing a large rain of light. It was as if it was sprouting wings and ascending to immortality, vivid and lifelike!

Shi Hao didn't want to leave behind any traces of the sword core along the way, and as such, with a light shake of his sword, it trembled. Instead of piercing open a rocky tunnel, it directly produced a spacious road.

An enormous pit appeared, taking form as he rushed downwards. His surroundings were splitting apart, the cracks extending outwards.

The earth here was dyed with the blood of many ancient creatures, becoming incomparably tough. It was extremely difficult to split apart the boulders, earth, and other things here, or else this place would have long been searched through by others.

However, now, Shi Hao's sword light was like a rainbow, speeding downwards, hacking towards the underground depths!

"Arrived!"

Shi Hao's mind was shaken. He slowed down his speed, moving the sword core the entire time to arrive at his destination.

The bluestone rocky layer was extremely thick, stopping the path down. Shi Hao knew that this was that stone treasury. Once he cut it open, he would see the resplendent creature below.

"The life force here is exuberant, with powerful life source energy. However, it should be dead." Shi Hao said to himself.

He cleaned out all of the stone materials around him, crushing them to pieces. He swept through the other areas as well, revealing an ancient stone hall.

It wasn't that large, but it was full of a unique style. This ancient place carried a type of sacred aura, a building that belonged to the last great era.

Shi Hao sucked in a breath of cold air, greatly shocked. He saw an indistinct hand imprint on this stone palace. It was quite blurry, but still extremely terrifying.

It was because at this time, the flame within him appeared, shining here, reflecting the unmatched great dao contained within that hand imprint.

In addition, right at this moment, Shi Hao vaguely saw a wondrous scene!

A palm slapped down in the world beyond, accompanied by ascension light, slapping down on the earth surface. The ground didn't move in the slightest. In the end, a hand imprint appeared on the stone palace.

Then, the creature in the stone room roared angrily, fiercely resisting. An endless rain of light poured down on this place.

Shi Hao's expression became heavy. This should be something that happened endless years ago. He carefully activated the Everlasting Immortal Sword, cutting apart the stone room, revealing the true scene within.

"That is... an immortal body?!" Even though he had already seen it with his Heavenly Eye, he was still shocked.

The stone hall was easily cut open. The materials used to set up the past restrictions had long decayed under the passage of time. Meanwhile, the dao patterns and other things had been crushed by the hand imprint.

Inside the stone room, brilliant light shone. The aura of life here was too rich.

There was a humanoid creature there laying on the ground. Resplendent light wrapped around him, his body not moving at all.

Shi Hao's mind was shaken. He didn't dare stop here. He directly rushed upwards, retreating for now, fearing that the rain of light would bring about some kind of unfavorable changes.

When he returned to the natural crater, he discovered that a commotion had long erupted here. Many people were staring downwards. Light continuously surged from underground, the radiance too magnificent. It really seemed as if this was the multicolored light of ascension.

Everyone knew that there was something good underground, that there was definitely something formidable, something related to an immortal!

"Heavens, is that an immortal body?!" Many people were trembling with excitement.

Shi Hao already came out. He didn't discover any weapons, inheritances, or even any immortal dao symbols from that body that seemed like the corpse of a true immortal.

He frowned, standing outside the crowd. He then soared to the highest point of the natural crater, meeting up with Qing Yi, the little rabbit, Cao Yusheng, and the others.

"Good stuff! Can it be an entire set of immortal bones?" The little fatty was incomparably moved.

One had to understand that Six Crown King Ning Chuan only obtained a living arm bone, and that was already heaven defying. If there was an entire set here, wouldn't that scare one to death?

"This body has some kind of problem. The supreme immortal dao symbols have been erased." Shi Hao frowned. He had inspected it underground before.

At this moment, many people headed down into the natural crater, looking deep underground. There was finally someone who couldn't hold themselves back any longer, rushing downwards to fight over the Immortal Corpse.

"Even though there are problems, that is still an unmatched natural luck. You have to know that this is an immortal's body! We can't let them take it away..." The little fatty felt anxious.

"Let's wait a bit first. I fear that there might be something strange." Shi Hao said. After experiencing his journey through the black-colored ancient boat, he felt great apprehension towards this type of unmatched creature.

Even if it was just a corpse, it shouldn't be easily touched.

Ah...

Suddenly, a miserable cry sounded. A group of creatures in the stone room were blasted into bloody paste, their bodies and spirits wiped out.

There was another group of people who were still quite far away, yet they were still battered by the mysterious power. Their bodies split apart, miserable cries sounding as they fell.

"What happened?"

"Someone wanted to bring away the Immortal Corpse, but in the end triggered an unmatched power."

Great chaos erupted below, everyone panicking.

Several hundred creatures rushed upwards, all of their expressions pale. They were comparatively more fortunate, not entering the stone room. Otherwise, they would have all turned into bloody pastes.

That power was too great, not something an ordinary deity could withstand at all.

One has to understand that this was just the ripple produced by a corpse, the power that was produced when it was violated. If it was still alive, what kind of power would it display then?

Right now, Qing Yi, the little rabbit, and the others all saw that immortal body. It was laying in the stone room, surrounded by a sphere of viscous liquid. Endless multicolored light was released.

It didn't have any flesh, only a set of snow-white bones. They were sparkling like jade, the viscous liquid like sweet dew, releasing a fragrance.

"All of its flesh has dissolved, only leaving behind a skeleton. There really aren't any symbols to be seen." The little fatty said, frowning over there.

"There is a faint hand imprint on its skeleton." Shi Hao said, pointing towards its chest. There was a faint imprint flickering about.

Suddenly, everyone trembled. They seemed to have heard shouts of slaughter and saw a strange scene.

A hand slapped down from beyond, immortal light shining endlessly as it swirled about it. It struck onto the ground, but no smoke or dust was produced. However, an expert in an underground Stone Hall released an angry roar, doing everything it could to resist.

Pu!

Inside the stone room, that creature fell on his back.

Meanwhile in the sky, that hand was also cut apart by mysterious natural laws, falling down, smashing into the depths of the earth.

Everyone vaguely saw immortal blood splash outwards, rushing into outer space, directly blasting through several dozen to over a hundred stars. The starry sky immediately became dim.

All of the creatures here shivered coldly, feeling incomparably shaken. Was this what happened back then?

As a result, everyone understood why the hand bone Ning Chuan found was buried here, as well as knowing why the creature inside the stone room died. There was actually this type of relationship.

"There are no strange black mists or gray energy, so there shouldn't have been anything inauspicious that happened." Shi Hao thus felt relieved, once again heading down.

He silently arrived before the stone room, sitting down in a corner. Those above couldn't see him. He sat down, trying to sense the rain of light.

"En?" Shi Hao trembled. The strand of immortal energy seemed to be nurtured, immediately becoming resplendent. While carrying a rain of light, it quickly absorbed the immortal dao energy here!

"So comfortable!" Shi Hao couldn't help but release a light moan, stabilizing his immortal dao foundation here.

Soon after, that strand of immortal energy became a bit thicker, now carrying more immortal characteristics. His own body was also being cleansed, the feeling extremely comfortable.

"If I cultivate here, it will definitely be an unimaginably great natural luck!" Shi Hao was inwardly shaken.

"All of you can leave." Someone spoke up in front of the natural crater, his voice cold without the slightest human emotion.

There were many creatures here, all of them exceptional talents from different clans. They were extremely powerful. They turned around at the same time.

A young man walked over, in his hands a dark red halberd. His blade carried beads of blood, releasing a world shocking wave of killing energy that made everyone here tremble.

Who was this person? They were all horrified.

At the bottom of the natural crater, there were over a thousand experts, and there were even more further out. However, they were all shocked by this cold killing intent. The dark red halberd seemed to have slaughtered tens of millions of creatures.

“He is Heavenly Country’s most powerful inheritor’s younger brother, the sect’s number two assassin in the young generation, second only to his older brother!”

When this sentence was spoken, everyone sucked in a cold breath of air, their bodies going cold. They all felt extremely afraid.

Heavenly Country was the higher realms’ most terrifying organization. Once targeted by them, even if your magical force was heaven overflowing, there was still no way to stop their repeated assassinations.

The most powerful inheritor of this generation in Heavenly Country, just based on his true strength, was comparable to Immortal Palace, Fallen Deity Ridge, and others’ most powerful disciples, powerful to a ridiculous extent, possessing an unmatched attitude.

Moreover, his forte was assassination, attacking in secret. He definitely wouldn’t follow the rules.

As a result, Heavenly Country’s most powerful inheritor was actually what the present young generation considered to be the most dangerous individual. His own strength was great, and together with his proficiency in assassination, who would be willing to provoke him?

This person was his young brother Xue Ji, known as their number two assassin. He wouldn’t be much inferior, so how could everyone not be scared?

“Your Heavenly Country is indeed formidable, but this underground immortal body wasn’t discovered by you all, so why are you chasing everyone away? So you can have it to yourself?”

There was someone who was discontent, secretly transmitting it to everyone to form an alliance and take action against him together.

“Are you treating my words as wind?” Xue Ji laughed coldly. He immediately vanished from his original location.

Pu!

In the crowd, a single horned humanoid creature’s eyes widened, pupils carrying unwillingness, as well as a type of fear. His head flew out diagonally, carrying a large expanse of bloody rain. The headless corpse fell onto the ground.

With a shua sound, Xue Ji reappeared with his dark red halberd in his original position. His expression was calm, however, this only made him appear even more cruel. Blood dripped from that halberd.

In front of the natural crater, many people were angry, but they didn’t dare speak.

In the distance, the little rabbit was truly angered, muttering, “Too unbridled. It was Shi Hao who discovered and excavated it, yet he dares to force away others so domineeringly.”

Of course, she wasn’t worried for Shi Hao, because that fella was extremely strong, and he already went down.

“Truly bossy and domineering. Isn’t he an assassin? He actually dares to reveal himself. Too insolent.” Qing Yi also spoke out.

“Isn’t he just relying on his older brother, the one known as the number one assassin?” The little rabbit was furious as well.

Cao Yusheng’s expression was grave. He carefully observed his surroundings and said, “Heavenly Country’s number one assassin, someone even the ancient freaks fear. That person is too dangerous.”

He felt like that person might come, that he was nearby. Heavenly Country was going to occupy this place.

“No harm. Shi Hao will cut them all down soon!” The Divine Striking Stone said, feeling great confidence in Shi Hao.

“That isn’t the most terrifying part. The most worrisome thing is that it was rumored that Heavenly Country also has an ancient freak, an individual terrifying to the extreme. If he wanted to kill someone, even Ning Chuan or Ten Crown King would have to be serious.” Cao Yusheng said.

“If that person truly exists, then that really would be bad. It would be too terrifying!” Qing Yi’s expression changed.

“Did you all not hear me?” Xue Ji was merciless. He then disappeared again. Pupu sounds rang out continuously, and then numerous miserable cries sounded inside the natural crater. They were mysteriously assassinated; heads tumbled onto the ground, the space between their brows splitting apart, leaving behind a ground of corpses.

Many people backed up in retreat, their bodies shivering with coldness.

“As allies, there is our share of natural luck here as well.” Suddenly, a voice sounded. A silver-colored cat that was less than half a meter in length walked over.

Its fur was silvery white like silk fabric, moving through the void slowly.

“You all still aren’t scattering apart? Do you all want to be completely massacred?” This silver cat looked at everyone. Then, it suddenly brandished its claws, its flesh unexpectedly releasing some chaotic mist, shocking everyone here.

Pu!

Right at this moment, a group of people suffered disaster, torn apart by a silver-colored enormous claw, turning into a bloody mist.

“All of you, just get lost! Also, you by the stone room, get out here as well. If you don’t want to die, immediately leave this place.” The silver cat spoke in a somewhat lazy manner.

This... could this be an ancient freak? It was too surly and unreasoning.

“It is a cat raised by an ancient freak, its power extremely great. This isn’t the first time it entered Immortal Ancient.” Someone said softly.

Chapter 892 - Start of a Storm

A cat raised by an ancient freak?

Many cultivators didn't dare believe that this powerful vicious beast wasn't the overlord of an area nor a young supreme being, just a pet.

This was incomparably absurd, difficult for one to accept. It was just too inconceivable. Even though many of them felt stupefied, they also felt a type of fear, their faces becoming ugly.

Even the cat that an ancient freak raised was so powerful, incomparable, giving them a sense of complete defeat, grief, and dismay. It dealt a huge blow to their confidence.

"Aowu, didn't hear what I said?" The silver cat turned around, staring at the group of stupefied creatures. It narrowed its eyes, and then began to slowly move about.

A huala sounded. A large group of the people in the natural crater moved, retreating. If even a cat was like this, when the true master came, what would it be like then?

No one dared to imagine what would happen. Perhaps, if that ancient freak appeared, just a finger alone would be able to massacre the group of experts. The difference in strength was just too great! It was as different as sky and earth!

"You all are too slow." The silver cat stood on a large bluestone, raising its head. Even its eyes were silver, shining like two small suns, glistening and dazzling.

When the group that left the latest heard this, they all trembled in fear, hurriedly rushing into the sky, frantically escaping.

Meow...

The silver cat released a low cry. One could clearly see that silver-colored symbols were being released from its mouth, spreading out into the air like ripples.

A group of people cried out miserably in midair. Pupu sounds rang out continuously. The bodies of more than ten creatures who weren't that weak cracked apart, blood covering them as they fell from the sky.

"Run!"

There were still several dozen individuals who were coughing out blood. They quickly rushed to the sky, not even daring to turn around, leaving behind quite a bit of blood in the air.

The cultivators on the scene were all terrified. Those people were only a step late, yet they encountered such a bloody disaster, it was truly quite wrong. This silver cat was powerful and terrifying to a ridiculous level.

It was completely fearless, taking action as it pleased. Not one could stop it!

"It seems like I haven't killed enough. The things I said were similar, but there were some who wanted to retaliate, and quite a few people who didn't move."

On the other side, Xue Ji spoke. His long hair scattered out behind him, his body carrying a murderous aura. In his hands was a dark red great halberd. He aimed it at everyone here.

Xiu!

He vanished into thin air, disappearing from his original location. This was precisely an assassin from Heavenly Country, invisible and without shadows, able to assassinate all powerful creatures under the sky.

Immediately afterwards, the sounds of bones splitting rang through the air, blood splashed up high into the air. A dark red great halberd, while carrying scarlet multicolored light, brandished about. Six or seven people were cut down on the spot.

Then, that halberd swept out again. Dark red radiance erupted. Some more cultivators lost their lives, their corpses falling onto the ground.

This stirred up great panic. Everyone hurriedly retreated, fleeing from that region, rushing towards the edge of the natural crater.

Many people were furious. Heavenly Country's second assassin was too domineering. Everyone else had already backed up a long time ago, yet he was still taking action.

It was all because he felt that he didn't display as much power as that silver cat, that's why he carried out this type of slaughter, cruel and heartless, truly overbearing.

Only, not a single person dared to step forward and try to fight against him. Even though these people felt hatred, this assassin from Heavenly Country was indeed powerful. Once the halberd swept out, few people were his match.

Of course, there were definitely people who could keep him in check. Only, once they fought against him, provoking his older brother, that would then be extremely troublesome.

The one known as the number one assassin was someone that anyone would feel restraining fear against!

Many people speculated that he was nearby, already here, or else why would Xue Ji dare to act so unrestrained, taking action so unbridledly.

"Let's go. There's no hope. He is so merciless, all for the sake of intimidation, already expressing his resoluteness. Heavenly Country is going to occupy this place, not allowing anyone else to step foot inside." Someone released a sigh.

"Let's wait a bit longer." Someone said softly. There was still one person who hadn't come up after being threatened, so perhaps a few things might happen.

In the distance, the little rabbit was extremely angry, carefully watching the situation with Qing Yi and Cao Yusheng. They were searching for the hiding number one expert's energy, wishing to know if he really did come.

"He most likely has." Cao Yusheng said, sensing something inwardly.

"I really hope the owner of that silver cat doesn't appear." Qing Yi said. An immortal body had just appeared. If several exceptional great experts appeared right off the bat, then the consequences would be terrifying.

“Still not coming up, are you waiting for me to come and ask you nicely?” Xue Ji stood in the natural crater, staring downwards with an extremely cold expression. The dark red halberd aimed downwards.

"Meow, since that is the case, don't bother coming up." The silver cat said.

"Let me." Xue Ji said. He wanted to be the first to move. The halberd in his hand stabbed towards the depths of the earth, releasing a dazzling cutting edge.

He revealed a slight cruel smile. He didn't have to expend a great deal of effort. As long as he provoked that Immortal Corpse, causing it to release divine force, the person below would immediately die. Who cares if he is powerful or not.

Shi Hao sat there, currently absorbing the immortal dao energy. His entire body was incomparably comfortable. The strand of immortal energy he cultivated shone with sparkling light, clearly becoming thicker.

A streak of bloody light shot over, rushing at the immortal corpse, as well as at him!

Shi Hao suddenly opened his eyes. He raised his hand, facing that bloody light. He himself also immediately rushed upwards.

The bloody radiance was destroyed, brilliant like fireworks between his palms and fingers, but still unable to tear into his flesh. It quickly disappeared without a trace.

At the same time, Shi Hao left the bottom of the earth, arriving at the surface, now only a few zhang away from Xue Ji. 不过数丈而已

“En?!”

Xue Ji's expression changed, immediately disappearing from his original location. Then, he appeared behind Shi Hao, bringing his great halberd down, the divine radiance several hundred zhang in length.

This kind of strike would be enough to make even an army of a thousand nurse a grievance.

However, the figure in the void disappeared with a flash, only an afterimage being cut. The true body appeared close in front of the blood halberd, two fingers clamping down on his halberd's blade.

"Actually this fast, just too formidable!" Everyone cried out in alarm.

There were many people in the surroundings. When they saw this scene, they were all stupefied. That person's movement technique was even more shocking than Heavenly Country's assassin, and he stopped the dark red halberd with his bare hands.

The moment Xue Ji was shocked, he also stirred up crazy divine force, making that halberd blade shine, wishing to break Shi Hao's fingers.

Gabeng!

The blade of this great halberd made of divine materials snapped between those two fingers.

Xue Ji's expression changed. This kind of person far exceeded his expectations! He knew that he had encountered a huge trouble. When he saw the mists scatter from this person's body, he was even more shocked.

"It's... you!"

He recognized Shi Hao, because this person was Heavenly Country's target. They had always wanted to kill him, yet in the end, they lost several outstanding deities, all of them defeated.

"Huang!" He released a low roar, decisively backing up, disappearing from this place.

However, immediately afterwards, that figure flickered, breaking the void, pressing forward with his palm. Xue Ji was greatly alarmed, blasted out. He hurriedly used the great halberd to defend himself.

Beng!

The great halberd had another part of it broken, once again destroyed by Shi Hao's hand. This scene left many people shocked. The insufferably arrogant Heavenly Country number two assassin was completely no match.

"Going to risk it all!"

Xue Ji disappeared into thin air. The damaged halberd continuously released radiance, and a strange type of symbols accompanied it, as if it could refine the void.

Shi Hao stood in his original place, his two legs not moving. Only his arms and hands continuously slapped out. However, in the end, each time they collided with that halberd, there would always be a piece of metal that came off.

Everyone was shocked. This was just too powerful! That person stood there without moving like a demonic volcano, powerful to the extreme. His divine might was inviolable.

"Have you had enough?" Shi Hao asked.

With a dong sound, his palm slapped out. All types of symbols collapsed. The final part of the halberd turned into metal pieces, falling from the sky.

Peng!

Shi Hao's arm reached out, dragging a person from the void. It was precisely Xue Ji, his neck in Shi Hao's grip.

Everyone widened their eyes, their fine hairs standing on end. How powerful was Xue Ji? He was an incomparably tyrannical individual, yet right now, he was being carried like a chick, his arms and legs struggling about.

"Will you be able to leave?" Shi Hao swept his eyes over to that silver cat on the side. It was currently trying to sneakily leave.

In reality, it had already turned around, wishing to escape the moment Shi Hao broke free. However, a powerful divine will still locked it in place. If it moved, it would definitely suffer a thunderous attack.

It couldn't take this pressure anymore, deciding to risk its life to escape.

Chi!

It brandished its claws, wishing to forcefully tear apart the void to escape.

A large hand descended, cutting off the path. It hurriedly backed up.

Everyone became stupefied. There were two vicious individuals who considered themselves unequalled here, yet now, both of them were completely frightened and depressed. It left the crowd trembling continuously.

"Huang! He is Huang!"

"Immortal Palace's inheritor was killed by him! This time, Heavenly Country has kicked a metal board!"

Everyone was shaken up. They never expected that Huang would come here.

"I was the one who dug up the stone hall, discovering the immortal body, yet you all wish to chase me out and kill me?" Shi Hao asked.

Xue Ji became silent. This was a bitterness that was difficult to describe, as well as a type of humiliation. If he knew that it was Huang, how could he possibly dare act so ostentatiously?

"It is our wrong this time. We are willing to make amends. Please let us leave." The silver cat said.

"Not a shred of sincerity, not even lowering your heads. Could it be that you believe that just because you have followed by the side of an ancient freak I wouldn't dare kill you?" Shi Hao said.

The silver cat's pupils contracted. It took a few steps back.

At the same time, Shi Hao saw a hint of ruthlessness and coldness. He silently sensed about, realizing something. The terrifying individual known as the number one assassin should have arrived as well.

"Come then. I heard that your strength alone isn't weaker than Immortal Palace Inheritor's. Let me take a look at your methods." Shi Hao said, speaking into the void.

When Xue Ji heard this, his mind was thrown into disorder. He was waiting for his older brother's sky shocking strike that would cut down Huang, but when he saw how calm Huang was, he immediately felt uncertain.

"Not going to come out?" Shi Hao's expression was cold. He flung Xue Ji into the air, and then he pointed out with a finger. Following a peng sound, a small half of his body was blasted apart, turning into a bloody mist.

Xue Ji released a groan through clenched teeth, his head covered in cold sweat. The intense pain made his face pale.

"Still not coming to fight? If you still don't come out, then your little brother will lose his life." Shi Hao's voice was calm.

He raised his hand again. However, there were no fluctuations in the void. That person didn't appear.

His finger pointed out. Xue Ji's body broke apart inch by inch. A bloody mist pervaded the air. He roared outwards, eyes full of despair.

Pu!

Xue Ji lost his life, body and spirit erased.

This place was completely silent. Everyone shivered inwardly. Heavenly Country's number two assassin was killed just like that.

Huang was just too powerful. Now that they were seeing him with their own eyes, they felt that he was even more heroic!

Everyone knew that Heavenly Country's number one assassin definitely wouldn't let things end like this. He was definitely going to release the most terrifying assault.

"If I didn't see incorrectly, you should be the rarest Gold Marked White Tiger, right? Stop trying to cover things up. Did your master come?" Shi Hao asked, looking towards that silver-colored creature.

Chapter 893 - Immortal Ancient Seal

This wasn't a cat, but a legendary Gold Marked White Tiger?

"It can't be, right? The legendary White Tiger Lord's killing methods are the most terrifying, each generation more powerful than the last. Meanwhile, the one with golden patterns on its back is even a king race!"

Many people were shocked. How powerful was the White Tiger? It was one of the world's most vicious races. This clan's ancestor dared to challenge the True Dragon, its vicious name world shaking.

The 'silver cat' backed up, its fur shining, as if a layer of stellar splendor covered its body, the light able to reflect its surroundings. Every single hair was sparkling and releasing brilliant light.

An expanse of symbols formed, about to appear from its body. A terrifying aura pervaded the air. It was going to risk it all.

"En?!" Suddenly, Shi Hao's expression changed. He left behind a spiritual body, and his true body disappeared from this place. In his hands was the exceptional immortal sword. It hacked through the void, divine light shining in tens of thousands of streaks. Lightning erupted endlessly as he moved quickly.

Peng!

After who knew how many li, a black-colored peak exploded, turned into broken pieces with a single strike. Countless great cracks appeared on the great earth, extending in all directions.

"You really are quite good at restraining yourself." Shi Hao released a light sigh.

Someone used a Realm Shattering Symbol to leave this place. Even though he sensed something, it was too late to chase after that person. He hacked open the void with the sword core, but that person still left.

That was, without a doubt, Heavenly Country's number one assassin!

Immediately afterwards, he disappeared from this place, quickly returning to the natural crater. That Gold Marked White Tiger displayed its viciousness, wishing to escape, but it was stopped by his spiritual body.

With a shua sound, Shi Hao merged with his true body, the two combining.

The Gold Marked White Tiger's eyes were deep. It continuously took steps backwards, feeling that the situation wasn't good.

Now, not only this White Tiger, but everyone knew that Huang had just left to pursue Heavenly Country's number one assassin. He was powerful to a shocking degree!

"Truly quite the character, indifferent even towards his own younger brother's death, leaving like this." Shi Hao said with a sigh.

When this sentence was spoken, everyone shivered inwardly.

Heavenly Country's number one assassin actually gave up on Shi Hao, directly leaving, clearly not feeling any certainty. Otherwise, he definitely wouldn't have acted like this.

"This person is extremely terrifying!" Qing Yi frowned. He didn't even care that his own blood brother died before his eyes, coldly and decisively backing off. This person was worthy of his reputation of being from Heavenly Country, a king who walked in darkness.

"There's trouble. This person is ruthless and vicious, and so patient. Once he takes action, it will definitely be a thunderous and fatal strike." Cao Yusheng's expression became grave.

Heavenly Country's number one assassin, known as one of the higher realms' most terrifying young supreme beings, his true strength comparable to Immortal Palace Inheritor, yet he didn't attack from the front, always using hidden attacks. Who could stop him?!

He was one of the three thousand realms' most terrifying youngsters. No one dared to provoke him, because being targeted by him meant death. There was no chance for life.

Ancient freaks all felt restraining fear towards him, because there was no way they would always be vigilant. Everyone had times when they would display carelessness, and once he grasped that opportunity, cold blade radiance would illuminate ten provinces, blood splashing over heaven and earth!

"I come from the Divine Temple." The Gold Marked White Tiger said, its silver pupils flickering, still backing up.

Divine Temple? Everyone sucked in a cold breath of air. Its background was indeed terrifying. That was an ancient temple, an ancient inheritance comparable to Immortal Palace and Supreme Hall.

"And?" Shi Hao wasn't worried in the slightest, walking forward step by step.

"I do not wish to become enemies with you, hoping that we can just part like this." The Gold Marked White Tiger said, its voice overcast.

"I've cultivated the Martial Dao Heavenly Eye. The hatred and resentment within the depths of your eyes cannot hide from me. If I let you go, that is just a disaster waiting to happen. It's better to just kill you to simplify things." Shi Hao calmly said.

If he left this Gold Marked White Tiger alive, it would definitely ask its master to take action. There will be a battle sooner or later.

Moreover, when Shi Hao had been surrounded by eight exceptional talents, he had killed a lion from Divine Temple, so he didn't mind killing a rare White Tiger as well.

"Ancient Holy Child is about to take that step. There is an eighty percent chance of success." The Gold Marked White Tiger said, staring into Shi Hao's pupils. It raised its head.

While speaking this, it was full of confidence, feeling pride for Ancient Holy Child, as well as a sense of intimidating all enemies in the world.

In the surroundings, all of the creatures here sucked in cold breaths of air. Taking the final step? How many heavenly talents from past to present have strived to accomplish this, but ultimately nursed regrets, dying along the way?

Divine Temple was an incomparably shocking inheritance!

This inheritance coexisted with the world, grasping -- Nine Heavens Tenth Earth Scriptures. It was known as a supreme inheritance, an unmatched heavenly art!

Ancient Holy Child was precisely this sect's ancient freak, his cultivation making him unmatched among cultivators of the same level, shocking past and present. No one could face him.

"Since he is about to succeed, who else could even match him?" A few people trembled, finding this inconceivable.

So far, everyone only knew that Ten Crown King succeeded, and Ning Chuan seemed to have produced immortal dao energy, only, it hasn't been confirmed yet.

Now, another, the Ancient Holy Child was added. Everyone was feeling great fear, indescribably shaken.

Many people looked towards Huang. Even though he was powerful, if he didn't take that step, he would undoubtedly be in danger. The death of someone as stunning as him would truly be too much of a pity.

This wasn't the first time Shi Hao heard about Ancient Holy Child. He had previously heard about him from the lion in Silver Polish Mountain, knowing a bit.

He was incomparably calm. "I'll wait for him to take that step then. If he doesn't know right from wrong, then let him come look for me."

"You..." The Gold Marked White Tiger took steps backwards, feeling shock, as well as a wave of fear. This person was clearly about to take action. Ancient Holy Child's name couldn't stop him.

As for the others, they were all greatly moved. Huang was truly too tyrannical. Only, once he took action here, there was likely no way for those two parties to have any kind relations. If Ancient Holy Child came here, how was he supposed to withstand his power?

“Ancient Holy Child is about to come out of isolation! You have to properly think things through!” The Gold Marked White Tiger said with a heavy voice, its eyes deep. It already had no way out. It didn’t plan on lowering its head.

“I already said that if he wants to come, then he should just do it!” Shi Hao reached out a hand, grabbing forward.

“Aohou...” The Gold Marked White Tiger released a long roar. Its body became large like a small mountain. Silver light burned like flames. There were also streaks of golden patterns that interweaved over its body.

Pu!

It brandished its claws. Chaotic energy immediately pervaded the air. This was incomparably shocking, incredibly powerful. It was actually like this, displaying primal chaos.

Dang!

Shi Hao slapped out, colliding with that White Tiger claw. Ear splitting kengqiang sounds rang through the air. This White Tiger’s claws were just too tough and sharp, unexpectedly being unharmed.

If it was anyone else that clashed head on with the current Shi Hao, their flesh would definitely explode. There was no way they would still be alive.

After all, he cultivated a strand of immortal energy!

“It seems like the rumors were true. That Ancient Holy Child had previously discovered a primal chaos pool, inside of which was some mysterious liquid. He smeared it over his body, allowing his flesh to become powerful to the extreme.” Cao Yusheng said.

Based on what he said, this Gold Marked White Tiger’s claws definitely had that liquid applied on them as well.

“There’s this kind of heaven defying thing?” The little rabbit’s large eyes blinked as she cried out noisily with ao ao sounds. Why wasn’t she the one that encountered this type of opportunity?

“This Immortal Ancient has many natural luck waiting to be discovered. Who knows, we might also be able to encounter something formidable and mysterious.” Cao Yusheng said.

Dang dang dang...

Sparks flew in all directions. The Gold Marked White Tiger was shocked. Its incomparably sharp claws were in intense pain, as if they were going to break, yet the other party’s face remained unchanged.

“Aohou...” The White Tiger roared, shaking heaven and earth, the sky about to collapse from the sound. The golden patterns on its back became resplendent, all of them lightning up. They formed a web, surrounding Shi Hao.

Unfortunately, when the golden patterns appeared in the void, it was blasted apart by a slap from Shi Hao, unable to harm him in the slightest. n/-o/-17-)e-/L--B-(1)-n

Qiang!

The Gold Marked White Tiger's expression changed. One of its claws that had been soaked in the chaotic pond's mysterious liquid broke, directly blasted apart by the other party. He was powerful to a terrifying degree, making it feel incredible fear.

"Could it be that he took that step, even before Ancient Holy Child?!" When it thought of this possibility, the Gold Marked White Tiger trembled, all of its confidence vanishing.

After a final roar, an expanse of blood erupted. It ignited its own body with a secret method, turning around to leave. It wanted to escape.

"Stop wasting your essence blood, it'll ruin the quality of the meat." Shi Hao spoke. A large hand dropped down, covering it, completely capturing it.

Everyone was stunned. The Gold Marked White Tiger was even more furious. What kind of words were these? It... was going to be turned into food?

The Gold Marked White Tiger was captured and killed without any suspense. This Divine Temple holy beast who had previously terrified and killed many exceptional talents was captured by Shi Hao and turned into food.

Even after a long time had passed, this place was still extremely quiet. Everyone was intimidated by his might.

"Huang's reputation is not in vain as expected, scaring away Heavenly Country's number one assassin, killing Ancient Holy Child's holy beast, is he going to pierce the heavens?!"

"A storm is brewing, there will definitely be an exceptionally great battle!"

After who knew how much time had passed, everyone began to discuss among themselves again. The natural crater was full of noise.

Right now, Shi Hao was studying this place with Cao Yusheng and Qing Yi, trying to figure out a way to collect this Immortal Corpse. It was extremely troublesome. This thing was too exceptional, with a single mistake harming themselves.

"We definitely cannot directly bring it away. This thing cannot be touched. We'll just dig out this entire stone room, leaving it untouched." The Divine Striking Stone said.

"This is the only thing we can do." Qing Yi also nodded.

"I feel like there's something wrong. While cultivating there, I would occasionally feel some strangeness. Also, there were others who discovered this immortal body, but ultimately decided not to touch it." Shi Hao said.

"Let me take a look through your Heavenly Eyes." The Divine Striking Stone said.

Shi Hao grabbed it, transmitting everything he saw to it. Within that stone room, only the space the Immortal Corpse rested on couldn't be seen through. Everything else was visible with the Martial Dao Heavenly Eye.

“There really is some strangeness. There is a strange ancient formation set up around that Immortal Corpse, but it doesn’t seem to be a harmful one.” The Divine Striking Stone was shocked.

It looked like simple stone, but from what the Divine Striking Stone said, there should be an ancient formation. It was quite unordinary. Even though it was pretty much corroded, some of its efficacy still remained.

In the end, the Divine Striking Stone took action, arranging a ‘moving formation’. They used up a large amount of divine materials before finally completing it.

This formation was quite unordinary, able to transport the Immortal Corpse, but moving quite gently. It wouldn’t touch upon its original power, able to safely bring it away from the stone room.

“This formation is the result of the sweat and blood of our predecessors. This kind of situation has likely been encountered before as well,” said the Divine Striking Stone.

Before starting, they had everyone back off, not allowing them to stay near the natural crater. It was because if they failed, it might be extremely dangerous.

Even they themselves stood by the nearby transport formation. If anything unexpected happened, they would immediately escape.

Kacha!

A strange sound rang out from within the stone room. The Immortal Corpse did move in the end, but it didn’t seem right. It seemed like something bad was about to happen there.

The Immortal Corpse moved. A black pot suddenly appeared, unexpectedly cracked. Black-colored blood began to pour out from it, and then waves of black mists surged.

“Go!”

They borrowed the transport formation to immediately leave this place.

“Heavens! There was actually a pot there. What exactly is sealed inside of it?” The little rabbit was reluctant to part, feeling great regret.

However, they could only flee into the distance. That wave of energy was incredibly terrifying.

Peng!

The jar smashed open, dark light overflowing into the heavens. The black blood underground surged; it was incomparably horrifying.

“Run!” The others also screamed loudly, all of them running.

While standing several tens of thousands of li away, Shi Hao and the others turned around. They could still see the black light rushing into the heavens. At the same time, there was also immortal dao energy that erupted, interweaving.

After who knew how much time had passed, that place finally became peaceful again.

Shi Hao and the others immediately returned. There were some others who hurried over as well, wishing to enter that stone room. However, when they saw Huang, their expressions changed, not daring to act recklessly.

“That is...”

The pot was shattered, turning into broken pieces. Meanwhile, the black-colored blood also dried up, as if it was burnt.

A small half of the immortal body remained. Auspicious light overflowed outwards, immortal mists pervading the air. Divine power fluctuated intensely.

“What a pity, a large half of the Immortal Corpse was destroyed. What else is sealed inside the pot?” Cao Yusheng felt incomparable pain.

“We should be content with what we have. There is still a small half left.” The Divine Striking Stone spoke, surprisingly optimistic.

It was clear that what was sealed was definitely formidable, making one’s heart tremble.

“An unimaginable creature, but still ultimately sealed to death, turning into black blood. Now, it has been dissolved by the Immortal Corpse.” Shi Hao frowned.

This time, things went quite smoothly, carefully storing away the Immortal Corpse.

“There is... something else!” Suddenly, the little rabbit said with a trembling voice, pointing towards the fine powder the black pot turned into.

Shi Hao shivered inwardly. His Martial Dao Heavenly Eye unexpectedly didn’t even see through it. When a wind blew past and the ashes scattered, only then did he discover a piece of green-colored frontal bone.

“It’s the sealed creature. There are still bones left over.” Qing Yi said. Soon after, her expression changed. She couldn’t help but take steps backwards, because that frontal bone was shaking.

“Willow Deity!” Suddenly, Shi Hao cried out involuntarily, his body shaking. He saw the traces left behind by the Willow Deity on that green frontal bone. There was that kind of aura!

“Leaves! Golden willow leaves!” The Divine Striking Stone also cried out strangely.

Chapter 894 - Remains

This was a piece of frontal bone that was green like jade, still sparkling even after so many years had passed.

A golden leaf, one that wasn’t too big, but translucent and resplendent, pierced through that frontal bone, nailing right between the brows. The scene was strangely beautiful.

The frontal bone had a few other holes that were extremely fine, also left behind by a leaf, previously pierced through. There were a few leaves in the ashes, golden and swirling with luster.

This type of scene made everyone’s minds jump crazily, because it was extremely mystical!

As for Shi Hao, he was already frozen in place. The Divine Striking Stone cried out with ao ao sounds, finding this hard to believe. They sensed the Willow Deity's aura here, and the golden leaves belonged to a willow tree.

"How formidable, what kind of immortal tree is this? The leaves nailed an unmatched creature to death!" Cao Yusheng cried out with shock.

The black-colored blood was left behind by that sealed creature. It had already been dissolved, leaving behind only a piece of frontal bone, exposing a few secrets of the past.

Shi Hao found it hard to calm down. He stared rigidly in that direction.

This was something left behind by the last great era. There were actually golden willow leaves! This caused great emotions to stir within his mind!

"Willow Deity, what kind of identity do you really have?" There was no mistaking this aura. It was exactly the same, definitely originating from the Willow Deity.

He thought back to some of the things Kong Qiuji told him, as well as some legends he heard after discussing with others.

The Willow Deity's origins were strange, incomparably mysterious. It seemed to have undergone rebirth, reborn again from a seed, however, later on, it was believed to have been half destroyed later on, taking root in an unknown location to recover.

The Willow Deity had never spoken about its past, as if it had long forgotten everything.

Shi Hao was completely lost in his own thoughts. What exactly happened in Immortal Ancient Great Era? Did Willow Deity exist even back then? Just what kind of miserable battle did it experience for that great era to ultimately reach its end?

A cool breeze dispersed the ashes, leaving behind a few leaves. There was another piece of green frontal bone that also swirled with radiance.

There wasn't a single individual who wasn't shaken. From this scene, they could guess at a few things that happened in the past. A willow tree had previously defeated an unmatched creature, sealing it inside of a pot.

"That creature is definitely extremely powerful, not dying even after having its frontal bone pierced through, needing to be sealed up. Could it be that its primordial spirit was unharmed?" Qing Yi said with a sigh.

They remembered that there used to be a true immortal sitting in the stone room. Did he just happen to be cultivating in isolation here or was he in charge of defending this jar? It was difficult to say!

"There is a piece of a willow branch as well, but it is scorched black and ruined." Cao Yusheng said.

In the ashes, there was a willow branch that previously pierced through that frontal bone as well, penetrating it along with a few leaves. Only, this branch already ignited all of its natural laws and immortal dao force, leaving behind only a ruined trace.

“How frightening and formidable. Divine might truly matchless.” The Divine Striking Stone said with a sigh.

To think that there was a willow tree that was this powerful back in Immortal Ancient Great Era, a golden branch piercing through all obstructions, impaling the head of an unmatched creature and sealing it away.

“What kind of backgrounds do those enemies have exactly? Who was it fighting against?” Shi Hao said softly. He wanted to know the truth quite badly. Only, too much time had passed, and his own strength wasn’t enough. It was too difficult to research this to its end.

He wanted to become stronger. A powerful willpower surged within his heart. He was going to reach the peak of the divine dao!

Shi Hao knew that the last great era passed, but the battle might not have ended yet, likely continuing to this great era. n/-o/-v-)e-/L--B-(1)-n

There will be a day sooner or later when an incomparably great battle would erupt. The only thing he could do right now was hurry and become stronger!

Should that day truly arrive, there would be no place to hide. Flames would engulf the heavens above and earth below, no pure land left within the nine heavens and tenth earth. It would become the most terrifying world.

Weng!

Suddenly, that green-colored frontal bone trembled, distorting the void. Everything continuously trembled.

This made these people shocked. Time flowed on, endless years passing, it... could still move, still leaving a mark, could it be that it was still alive?!

This was unimaginable! It was simply incomprehensible!

This green-colored frontal bone’s owner was too powerful! No wonder it was sealed up, still like this even without a primordial spirit. Was it truly impervious to all destruction and tribulations, undying and immortal?

Shi Hao immediately produced the sword core, preparing to hack down!

The Willow Deity’s enemy would definitely be his enemy. He could not allow this frontal bone to produce any strange changes, had to cut it apart, not giving it the chance to display any evil.

“Use the Immortal Corpse!” Qing Yi said.

Other types of power might be completely ineffective, because even though this unmatched existence had fallen, the ruined bone it left behind was unimaginable.

Xiu!

In the ashes, several golden leaves shone as well. That scorched black willow branch also became resplendent, trembling in response.

In addition, what was shocking was that a streak of bizarre patterns flew out from within Shi Hao's body, merging with the golden leaves, making them even more resplendent.

That wasn't any natural law or fluctuations, only, because Shi Hao and the Willow Deity had lived together for many years, its aura mixed with his. At this moment, these golden leaves sensed it.

This seemed to have stirred up some type of imprint within the golden leaves. They released weng weng sounds, natural law forces now displayed!

Pu!

The scorched black branch and the golden leaves moved around that frontal bone, splitting it apart together and then turning into a clump of sinister yet beautiful radiance, exploding here.

Shi Hao, Cao Yusheng and the others all backed up, quickly distancing themselves from the natural crater.

When everything calmed down, the golden leaves and green frontal bone disappeared, thus turning into fine powder, no longer existing.

"No wonder it had to be sealed up... even after all these years, there was still this type of strange change." The little rabbit sighed with admiration.

This was like a dream. Even a great era ago, the Willow Deity still existed, moreover being so powerful. Shi Hao couldn't say anything for a long time.

"Let's go. We should leave. It wouldn't be good if we stay for too long. It's better if we don't draw the attention of the natives." The little fatty said. After all, the disturbance they had created was not small.

Several individuals departed into the distance, turning into streaks of divine rainbow before disappearing into the horizon.

Nearby, the surrounding creatures all got up, leaving this place.

"Really is great natural luck!"

In a place with no one else around them, the Divine Striking Stone cried out with ao ao sounds. It said that it could eat the immortal bones like stones, but it was immediately slapped to the side.

"You might want to die, but we don't."

The small half of the immortal body was shining with bright mists, releasing immortal dao energy. Cultivating around it would undoubtedly result in twice the effect with half the work, its value priceless.

Unfortunately, even if they cultivated with it, one still couldn't condense their own immortal energy. That step was harder than climbing to heaven; one could only rely on themselves.

Otherwise, why did so many exceptional heavenly talents fall from the past to present, unable to succeed?

Broken roads can only be crossed by by relying on oneself, leaping out from the sea like a fish!

Success was success, if one couldn't do it, then they couldn't.

“Too regretful, the immortal dao symbols that it possessed have all been scattered, completely erased. Otherwise, that would be an unmatched inheritance!” The little fatty sighed.

However, they should still be content with what they had. After all, this was a small half of an immortal body.

“The immortal body has many great uses, the natural luck endless. We should just be satisfied.” Shi Hao said.

Then, he produced the crystal he obtained from Immortal Palace’s inheritor that had a clump of immortal blood sealed within. There were a few symbols inside of it that he hadn’t researched yet.

It was because this path wasn’t quite the same as his own. He didn’t want to plant blood, bones, or other ‘immortal seeds’ within himself, combining with them. He wanted to cultivate immortal energy alone so that everything originated from himself!

This was true for even the second strand of immortal energy he was contemplating. He wanted it to be incomparably pure, relying on himself to nurture it. Only then would it be his unmatched dao!

“Are we going to look around anymore?” The little rabbit blinked her large eyes as she asked. After all, they already obtained a plentiful harvest, so there wasn’t much regrets left even if they left now.

“Let’s keep looking!” Shi Hao replied. It was because he felt that Willow Deity had fought before in Burial Realm, the traces he left behind shouldn’t just be this amount. He wanted to try looking around some more.

After all, the first time he entered Burial Realm, there was a powerful reaction, as if Willow Deity was still here. That type of fluctuations and divine patterns were incomparably great.

Cao Yusheng nodded and said, “That’s good as well. Actually, blindly going into isolation cultivation now isn’t the best choice. As far as I know, a few ancient freaks would walk around after cultivating in isolation for a bit, exploring the mountains, rivers, creatures, and all types of different styles within the various small worlds, to the extent where they might even take the risk to visit native tribes. Everything is for the sake of broadening their insights.”

Burial Realm had four well known ancient lands, all of them previously producing precious items. The earth layer had been dyed in the blood of ancient creatures, sturdy and unordinary.

“The stone forest doesn’t have much left. Let’s go to an ancient place, Burial City.” The little fatty said.

“I really hope we can find something. If we can dig out some immortal dao scriptures, that would really be great!” The Divine Striking Stone drooled.

“Stop daydreaming.” Shi Hao said.

“It might not be a complete fantasy, it’s actually quite possible.” Cao Yusheng said. It was because in the past, there really was someone who dug up half of a book of scriptures, obtaining heaven defying natural luck.

“I want to eat an immortal medicine! Even a single stalk would be great...” The little rabbit wiped away the drool coming from its mouth, looking like quite the glutton.

“That kind of thing really does exist.” Qing Yi said. She mentioned how Divine Temple’s Ancient Holy Child had previously discovered a chaotic pool that had mysterious liquid.

Someone had previously said that it might be a miraculous liquid produced by heaven and earth, and others said that the pool most likely merged with a dead immortal medicine.

Only, it was difficult to say if the chaotic pond was discovered in Burial Realm.

Burial City, an ancient city, one of the four great ancient lands.

The trip went quite smoothly without any unexpected events. They directly hurried over to the ancient place.

Even though it was called a city, there were no city walls here, just a large open market. It was extremely bustling.

There weren’t only streets and massive structures. There were also rocky mountains and mountain areas flourishing with plant life in between the lively areas.

Generally speaking, this place was disorderly and messy.

It was as if there were many open markets pieced together, and just like that, an enormous ancient city was constructed.

“Did you all hear? Heavenly Country’s number two assassin was killed. Truly shocking news!”

“What’s so special about that? News of this already went about a while ago. Forget about him, the number one assassin was even chased away by Huang, not daring to take action. Divine Temple Ancient Holy Child’s holy beast was also captured and killed.”

As soon as he arrived in this place, Shi Hao’s group heard all types of discussions. Those people were all shocked.

“That’s the Centaur Race... and Ancient Fiend Race?” The little rabbit felt as if her two eyes weren’t enough to take everything in. It was because the races she saw were the creatures of Immortal Ancient Great Era that had only been recorded in bone books.

In this region, apart from many outsiders, there was a large number of natives who set up booths in the open market as well to exchange various divine treasures and other things.

“Be careful, this is one of the few cities with large numbers of natives.” Cao Yusheng explained.

The natives were quite strange. Normally, few walked out from their tribes, and only in a few enormous cities in certain small worlds would a large amount of them roam about.

What kind of secrets were there exactly? Even now, those from the outside world didn’t know.

“Divine Temple’s people have appeared!” Suddenly, Qing Yi said softly. She saw a few people stand in the distance, and then quickly leave.

“It can’t be that fast, right? Can it be that Ancient Holy Child already took that step and came out from isolation?” Cao Yusheng’s mind was shaken .

They had just arrived in Burial City. Could it be that another great storm was already stirring?

Shi Hao closed his eyes, silently sensing his surroundings. "I can feel that there is an extremely terrifying expert in this city."

Chapter 895 - Turbulent Undercurrents

There were a few creatures in Burial Realm with strange auras, quickly disappearing from Shi Hao's range of divine sense. These were clearly exceptional individuals, making it difficult for him to immediately appraise them.

"Might not necessarily be an ancient freak, might be natives as well. Those people are extremely formidable." Cao Yusheng said.

Shi Hao nodded. Once one reached his level, already cultivating a strand of immortal energy, he already transcended above the masses. Even if he did encounter danger, he could still get away, and as such, he didn't have to worry too much.

"Divine Temple's people have left, not coming over," Qing Yi said. She had a feeling that she just caught sight of trouble brewing. There might be a great battle coming.

That Gold Marked White Tiger was Divine Temple's holy beast. They definitely wouldn't just ignore it being killed like this.

Shi Hao didn't chase after them, not attaching much importance to them. Ancient Holy Child was the only one noteworthy. So what if he took that step? If he dared to appear, he'll give him a pleasant surprise!

After all, he already cultivated a strand of immortal energy.

"Divine Temple is truly frightening, their Nine Heavens Tenth Earth Scriptures known to be an unmatched inheritance," Cao Yusheng said.

Shi Hao nodded, already understanding a bit about this ancient inheritance.

That temple wasn't all that large or vast, but it existed throughout time, consecrating three divine statues.

It was rumored that those were three great indestructible statues that represented utmost power!

Someone had said that those were Immortal Lords from Immortal Ancient times, and others said that they were the undecaying divine ancestors of the Divine Dao Era, there were even some that said that they were unmatched Heavenly Emperors that would rule the heavens above and earth below.

Burial City, a place filled with open markets, people constantly coming and going. The fact that this little world had immortal treasures was no longer a secret. Many creatures appeared here after news was leaked out.

There were vendor's booths everywhere, all types of goods laid out. Cultivators were exchanging for what they needed.

In the city, there were large areas of dark-red mountainous ground, the color caused by the contamination of immortal blood, left behind from the ancient battles. There are many creatures coming and going, all of them searching for certain things.

“The underground in this place is the most incredible. Someone dug out half a book of immortal scriptures here.” Cao Yusheng explained.

Moreover, it was rumored that the immortal dao shrub Ten Crown King obtained was also obtained because he found a vague recording on a jade bone book here. He only found it after later searching for it.

As a result, creatures from the outside world flocked over, entering Burial City, all of them wishing to obtain great natural luck.

Meanwhile, this was also the place where the natives exchanged for what they needed, so it became an extremely bustling place.

Suddenly, Shi Hao raised his head, feeling a somewhat strange feeling. A chilliness suddenly appeared within his body. This type of feeling was extremely weird, appearing mysteriously.

“Back up!”

Following a large shout, he flung out his sleeve, sending the little rabbit and the others into the distance, leaving this place.

This type of feeling was too mysterious and strange. He cultivated a strand of immortal energy, so his current power increased substantially, his divine senses now sharp to the extreme. He could now produce some type of psychic reaction to incoming danger.

The void silently split apart. Bloody light appeared, sweeping through this place.

At first, it didn't leak out any fluctuations. Only when Shi Hao took action, about to destroy it, did it produce boundless fluctuations.

It was too sharp, bloody light flooding outwards, exceptional and matchless. It was a blood-colored bone sword that looked like it was carved out from jade. The killing energy poured out like a sea.

Right at this moment, the entire open market froze, the temperature dropping greatly. Many people discovered with horror that they couldn't move, as if time came to a standstill.

“How could this be?” Everyone shouted in their heads, wishing to struggle free. However, they couldn't budge an inch.

This was the case for the outside world, so there was even less of a need to talk about Shi Hao who was the main target. He sensed endless killing intent that carried cruelty, chilliness, and endless profound symbols.

If it was anyone else, they could only await death. However, the powerful Shi Hao struggled free, breaking free from the restrictions.

The surroundings were extremely calm, only him and that blood sword able to move. Everyone else seemed to have sank into a deathly stillness, as if they froze together with time.

Dang!

The sword core in Shi Hao's hand hacked down onto that blood sword, the noise produced earsplitting.

"Heavenly deity bone!"

His mind trembled. This sword was unexpectedly refined from the primordial true bone of a heavenly deity! Only one of these swords could be refined from each heavenly deity, truly a shockingly extravagant item.

If not for his sword core being heaven defying enough, the last strike would have really been troublesome. It was because this was a heavenly deity magical artifact!

It was clear that the heavenly deity bone was far inferior to the Everlasting Immortal Sword's material, but it possessed terrifying restrictive force, using symbols to protect the bone sword and attack Shi Hao's unmatched sword core.

The Everlasting Immortal Sword resisted the strike of this restrictive power!

Immortal Gold possessed strange abilities, able to protect itself, not allowing the sword core to be damaged.

Despite this being the case, Shi Hao also brought out the pill furnace to defend himself. After all, this was a heavenly deity level magical artifact, its restrictive force too terrifying!

He protected his body with the pill furnace and used the sword core to attack, cutting towards the scarlet red bone.

At this moment, everyone could move again. They quickly backed up out of fear of getting caught up in this terrifying battle.

Weng!

The scarlet bone sword dripped out blood, clearly Heavenly Country's methods. It released incomparable fluctuations, shaking this place.

En?

This scarlet bone sword was a bit strange. It was absorbing the power of the void, making its symbols even more resplendent.

Shi Hao's mind shook. He quickly hacked apart the void with the sword core, about to sweep it inside. In addition, he shouted, "Everyone, withdraw from this place."

Hong!

This place exploded, because the bleeding bone sword began to burn. The light it released was resplendent, blasting itself to pieces here.

It was too vicious. For the sake of killing Shi Hao, Heavenly Country's people directly used up a heavenly deity magical artifact, willing to destroy everything indiscriminately to bury Shi Hao's true body here.

When the smoke and dust cleared, the open market was flattened.

The ground was bloody, with many creatures dead. Even though a large group of people left ahead of time, there were still quite a few casualties.

Meanwhile, this was still because Shi Hao hacked open the void, sending the bleeding red bone sword inside. Otherwise, it was hard to imagine what kind of terrifying result this heavenly deity magical artifact would produce.

"Demented and insane! Heavenly Country's people are all lunatics! For the sake of killing their enemies, even willing to explode a heavenly deity level magical artifact, making so many people lose their lives!"

The Divine Striking Stone shouted. It was truly angered. Just now, it was almost caught up in the explosion.

"You group of lunatics, for the sake of reaching your objective, willing to use any methods fair or foul, disregarding all regulations and restrictions!" Cao Yusheng said.

Shi Hao's face fell. His body was unharmed, only his clothes tattered. At the crucial moment, he hacked apart the void with the sword core, withdrawing into the distance.

"Heavenly Country, not a single one can think about surviving! All those that entered Immortal Ancient will be killed without exception!" Shi Hao said, his eyes cold.

Immediately afterwards, he disappeared from his original location, slicing apart the void with the sword core to move with extreme speed. He warped several hundred li forward, searching for the mysterious aura.

Pu!

Within Burial City, a human head fell from the void, landing in the open market, drawing cries of alarm.

They fell one after another, a total of six heads flung onto the ground, blood dyeing the streets.

Then, Shi Hao appeared, landing in this place. He was extremely sensitive towards the auras of Heavenly Country's assassins. After moving about, he found that there were six people nearby.

Unfortunately, he didn't find the main character. Heavenly Country's number one assassin used a Realm Shattering Symbol ahead of time to escape again.

"He really does know how to act appropriately. The creatures in this open market are all from the outside world. Otherwise, he would have provoked a huge disaster, since the native tribes have extremely terrifying experts overseeing them.

"Still dare to come?!"

Shi Hao shouted angrily. His head of hair began to drift about, his eyes intimidating. He held the sword core, rushing into the air, hacking apart the void.

White light flickered there. A white bone appeared, releasing sinister fluctuations to kill Shi Hao.

Below, everyone already scattered, fleeing towards other markets, not daring to stay here.

Hong!

In the sky, white light shone blindingly. One could vaguely see a white bone mountain appearing, countless malicious spirits howling with grief as they stood on it, their roars shaking the sky. Underworld mist covered the sun and moon.

“This is Underworld Clan’s secret treasure!” Qing Yi said.

It was a magic artifact refined from endless white bones and souls, its power beyond compare. It produced Underworld Clan’s killing field here to trap and kill Shi Hao.

Kacha!

Shi Hao carried the sword as he moved, his heroicness incomparable. Above his head was the pill furnace, symbols protecting his body. The sword core in his hands hacked apart the killing field, slicing through the white bone banner at the center, breaking down this formation.

He displayed exceptional valiance!

“They really don’t treat heavenly deity secret treasures as anything important. Another one was destroyed!” The Divine Striking Stone cried out.

“Everlasting Immortal Sword’s name is not in vain, worthy of being the artifact that had its glorious legends recorded in bone books! Even though it didn’t produce heavenly deity level patterns, it is still shocking enough!”

“That pill furnace is also quite mysterious.”

“No, the most important thing is still that Shi Hao is powerful enough himself.”

Qing Yi, the little rabbit, and Cao Yusheng discussed among themselves.

It was unexpectedly Underworld Clan’s experts that attacked, wishing to kill Shi Hao here, taking advantage of the situation after seeing him slightly relax after experiencing a disaster, but they still failed in the end, unable to harm him in the slightest. $n/-\mathbf{o}/-\mathcal{V}-\mathbf{e}/\mathbf{L}--\mathcal{B}-(1)-n$

After Shi Hao cultivated a strand of immortal energy, his divine senses were sharp, able to develop a strange reaction towards incoming dangers. Normal assassinations attempts were practically useless against him.

“Dao brother is truly heroic, rarely seen in this world, admirable!”

Someone walked over, cupping his fists and carrying a smiling expression.

This was a male who looked thirty or so years old. On his back was a pair of gray-colored wings, and on his head a pair of dragon horns. He was clearly not an ordinary individual.

When he saw this person approach him with a smiling face, Shi Hao naturally wouldn’t ignore him, cupping his fists and greeting him as well.

Cao Yusheng, Qing Yi, and the others walked over to size up this person.

"This isn't a good place to talk. Dao brothers, I wonder if you could lend me some of your time?" The person who came invited them in a cordial manner. He also introduced himself as Long Yu.

In the end, they entered a small wine shop that was quiet, thus beginning their discussion.

"Huang's name is great, I've long heard about your reputation and admire you quite greatly." Long Yu's words then turned, becoming direct. "Fellow daoists, to be quite honest, I came in place of my family's great one hoping to form an alliance with you all."

"Who is your family's great one?" Shi Hao asked.

"Jun Dao." He said softly, speaking this name.

Qing Yi, Cao Yusheng, and the little rabbit were all shocked, and even Shi Hao revealed a look of surprise. He knew a bit about ancient freaks, because others always brought them up.

For example, Ten Crown King and Six Crown King Ning Chuan, they had great reputations, their might suppressing experts throughout generations.

There were still others, for example, a young man named Duan Hong who rose to the top in one generation of Immortal Ancient. This individual was difficult to forget because he reached the top without even igniting a divine flame.

Meanwhile, Sword Valley's Gu Jianyun, as well as the snow covered restricted land's Jun Dao were individuals most people knew about. They had appeared in more than one era, well-known powerful individuals among ancient freaks.

"Why does he want to ally with me?" Shi Hao asked.

"Looking after each other will always be better than fighting everyone alone." Long Yu smiled. After a bit of hesitation, he said, "Actually, dao brother's situation is quite unfavorable. Underworld Earth, Heavenly Country, Divine Temple, any one of these are giants, their most powerful individuals extremely terrifying. Rumor has it that they are already walking together, wishing harm on brother Shi."

He told them this piece of information with a sincere expression, informing them that those three parties were already allied.

"Since my situation is unfavorable, why do you all still wish to ally with me? Moreover, by joining like this, I fear that you all will only be inviting trouble upon yourselves." Shi Hao said.

"We attach importance to dao brother's potential, believing that you will come out on top. Moreover, our relationships with those parties aren't all that great either."

"Our side is actually quite strong, not lacking experts. Also, Fallen Divine Child is about to take the final step." The one who came said.

"Fallen Divine Child..." Shi Hao narrowed his eyes slightly. This name wasn't unfamiliar to him. His two senior brothers had previously been humiliated and chased away by this person, causing them to leave Supreme Being Dao Rite.

"Ancient freaks all move alone, believing themselves to be unsurpassed. Why would they wish for an alliance?" Shi Hao asked.

"The situation is critical. Some people took the initiative to form an alliance, so if others fall behind, they will be in danger. For example, dao brother, even though is brilliant, comparable to ancient heavenly talents, if two individuals join up, or if three attack you at the same time, will you be able to protect yourself?" Long Yu said.

Shi Hao smiled, but didn't say anything.

"I understand that brother's strength is truly enough to overlook the present world. However, this is true for any one of those kings! They were all the first among their generation." Long Yu explained further when he saw that Shi hao didn't seem to agree. "The ancient kings, apart from Ten Crown King, if they don't take that step, won't be much weaker than the other. If two or three individuals joined up to attack a single party, then that would definitely be fatal. That is why even though brother is powerful, it is still best if you ally with a few comrades."

Shi Hao nodded, not saying anything.

Cao Yusheng, Qing Yi, and the others stood off to the side, not expressing any opinions. They were greatly shocked. Ancient freaks were finally coming, viewing Shi Hao as one of them.

"Brother should ally with us, because only then can you ensure your protection in Immortal Ancient, as well as fight for the ultimate great natural luck." Long Yu said, conciliating a step further.

"I can consider it. However, these trifling Heavenly Country assassins and others still aren't worth much attention." Shi Hao calmly said.

"Dao brother, do not look down on Heavenly Country. They are actually the most dangerous. That number one assassin is extremely powerful, enough to pose a bit of threat to ancient kings. However, the truly frightening one is heavenly country's ancient freak. If he takes action, even Ten Crown King and Ning Chuan have to treat him seriously." Long Yu warned seriously.

"Could it be that he will take the final step?" Shi Hao asked.

"From that person's abilities, he definitely can!" Long Yu said.

"Oh?" Shi Hao didn't express his opinion on this statement.

The Divine Striking Stone felt extremely uncomfortable. It really wanted to say that Huang already took that step, but it couldn't say it, because they were going to use this misconception to bury their enemies of this world.

"Divine Temple's Ancient Holy Child's Nine Heavens Tenth Earth Scriptures are unexplainable, powerful to a ridiculous degree." When he spoke up to here, he emphasized this. He then mentioned Underworld Earth. "Divine Dark Child isn't an ancient freak, but he is even more powerful."

"There is this type of saying?" Qing Yi asked. Understanding a bit more about one's enemies was always a good thing.

“Divine Dark Child is an ancient corpse. As for its awakening and development of intelligence in this realm, everyone is aware. Do you all know what he truly is? That is a wondrous corpse that had been buried since the archaic era! His flesh is unbreakable and undecaying, terrifying to a horrifying degree. Even though he lost his past divine abilities, his flesh still possesses all types of instinctive reactions, able to release mysterious radiance to tear apart all enemies. He is extremely terrifying! In Jun Dao and Fallen Divine Child great ones’ eyes, he might be even more terrifying than a few ancient kings.”

“So it’s like that.” Shi Hao nodded, still not expressing anything.

Long Yu sighed and said, “Dao brother is too arrogant. Let me tell you another piece of information that we are still seeking confirmation on.”

“What information?” The Divine Striking Stone asked.

“Six Crown King has come out from isolation and is organizing his troops. Some of the most powerful kings are following him. Apart from this, the mysterious individual in the vicious nest who cultivated a strand of immortal energy has come out as well. There are people who are allied with him as well.”

When Long Yu’s words sounded, Cao Yusheng, Qing Yi and the others’ expressions changed. The information was truly terrible, extremely shocking.

Ning Chuan, that was an unmatched expert. He and Ten Crown King could definitely take that step.

As for the individual by the vicious nest, Shi Hao was even more so an eyewitness, personally seeing his power. He had succeeded a long time ago, definitely powerful beyond belief.

“Immortal Ancient is going to become chaotic...” Cao Yusheng said.

Shi Hao finally nodded. “That’s fine, I wish to immediately eliminate Heavenly Country and Underworld Earth’s people. I wonder if those on your side can find them and take action as well.”

Long Yu stared blankly, saying, “Dao brother is too impatient! How terrifying is Heavenly Country’s ancient freak? Underworld Earth’s Divine Dark Child is even more strange, so we need time to make a decision.”

“Acting so indecisively, how long do you all want to wait? Could it be that you wish to see them take that step?” Shi Hao said.

Long Yu shook his head. “How could the final step be that easy to take? Not even many among ancient kings could accomplish it.”

When he spoke up to here, he paused slightly, and then said, “It isn’t that we cannot take action. As long as we have certainty, then we can deliver a thunderous blow.”

“What is considered certainty?” The little rabbit blinked with her large eyes.

“Naturally someone on our side taking that step. Daoist Jun Dao is in isolation cultivation, his current status unknown, but Fallen Divine Child definitely can, about to succeed.” Long Yu said.

This left Qing Yi and Cao Yusheng shocked. They were quite familiar with these people, and as expected, they were indeed astonishing, overlooking many heroes of both past and present.

Fallen Divine Child was someone from thousands of years ago, the one first in the last Immortal Ancient opening. That was his first time participating, yet he killed two ancient freaks, shocking the world.

"About to take that step? Truly quite formidable." Shi Hao said. This wasn't mockery, but real admiration. Only when one personally experienced it would they understand how terrifying it was.

Long Yu said, "I previously heard that dao brother obtained an immortal body not long ago. If Jun Dao great one and the others can study it together, we will definitely be able to make progress in our breakthroughs. Fallen Divine Child great one might be able to break through and succeed even sooner."

Soon after, he hurriedly added, "I understand that this is rather presumptuous, but the situation calls for it. We need to hurry and take that step, or else there will be great danger. Also, I believe the two great ones won't study it without giving you anything in return, definitely exchanging with supreme treasures of equal value."

"Oh? What kind of great treasures exactly? I really am looking forward to it. If the value is extraordinary, I don't mind bringing out the Immortal Corpse for them to study." Shi Hao said.

When Long Yu heard this, he felt a bit excited, saying, "Good, I will leave right now and inform great one. I promise that dao brother will be satisfied. Please wait for me in Burial City."

He got up and immediately left, not wishing to delay for even a moment.

"He left Burial Realm through a Realm Shattering Symbol. It is difficult to follow his trail." The Divine Striking Stone said.

"The situation really is this dangerous, with even ancient freaks joining up..." The little rabbit frowned, her large ruby eyes blinking. She clenched her little fists and said, "I am going to take that step as well!"

"Are they trustworthy?" Qing Yi said.

"Some of the things he says are true, as well as some that cannot be trusted." Shi Hao said, his eyes deep.

Heavenly Country and Underworld Earth walked together. This wasn't something unexpected, as they had connections previously.

However, if Ning Chuan and others were also forming alliances, then it seemed quite unlikely. Even though that person was an enemy, Shi Hao could still sense his pride and arrogance, wishing to sweep through the world with his own power. He had confidence that he was unmatched in this world.

Moreover, Shi Hao cultivated a strand of immortal energy himself, understanding that at this level, one didn't fear being attacked from all sides at all. He didn't fear others allying together.

Immortal energy connected heaven and earth, the supply of magical force endless, making him transcend above all others. He was now standing at an invincible position, not something others could imagine at all.

Even though there were many ancient freaks, in the end, not many of them could cultivate immortal energy.

Those who truly cultivated it didn't need alliances.

After speaking about these things, he then said, "One more thing, Long Yu understands too little about me, not knowing that there is enmity between Fallen Divine Child and myself at all."

Everyone became stupefied. That Fallen Divine Child was an incomparably terrifying individual, killing a Three Crown King during his first entrance into Immortal Ancient, leaving the entire world shocked and in an uproar.

Within an unknown small world, an ancient place where multicolored clouds surged.

In the mountain depths, within an ancient cave, Jun Dao opened his eyes. He looked at Fallen Divine Child who appeared before him and said, "Your strength has improved again, immortal energy already vaguely appearing, about to succeed. It truly leaves me shocked and envious."

In the ancient cave, chaotic energy swirled about, everything hazy. Fallen Divine Child sat down. When his eyes opened and closed, there were scenes of deities dying and devils falling. That was his dao.

"What? You are about to succeed?" Jun Dao's eyes revealed light, and then he released a light sigh.

Based on what he knew, roughly half of the ancient freaks had died, all of them because of falling on their own paths. Yet now, the Fallen Divine Child before him was about to have immortal energy wrapped around him, transcending above.

"I fear that at the final moments, the most terrifying strangeness and inauspicious would take place, so I am seriously making preparations, not daring to rashly attempt at it to prevent my body and dao vanishing." Fallen Divine Child replied.

"Perhaps you are overthinking things. If my suspicions are not mistaken, recently, a few changes have taken place in Immortal Ancient. The strangeness have temporarily retreated." Jun Dao said.

"Why do you say as such?" Fallen Divine Child's eyes released divine radiance.

"I obtained news that today, there were three others like you today where the inauspicious didn't appear while attacking at the limit. However, they still died, not because of the inauspicious, but because of their own great paths."

"The inauspicious and ominous are dormant, not appearing again?!" Fallen Divine Child's eyes became brilliant, his pupils contracting. Many deities fell, ancient devils withered away, the strange scenes shocking.

"The reason I invited you this time is because of a good piece of information. Perhaps you will be able to take that step soon." Jun Dao said.

"What is it?"

"Long Yu encountered Huang not long ago. He obtained a small half of an immortal corpse..." Jun Dao said.

"You miscalculated. Several thousand years ago, I had previously visited Supreme Being Dao Rite, trampling Huang's senior brothers under my feet, chasing them out." Fallen Divine Child calmly said.

"So there was this type of matter. I was not aware." Jun Dao shook his head.

Fallen Divine Child laughed coldly and said, "I didn't wish to borrow an immortal corpse to begin with, about to succeed already, so there is no need for external objects. What one cultivates through oneself is what truly makes one feel at ease!"

"You really are exceptional. Those who were able to truly transcend above are perhaps only Ten Crown King, Ning Chuan, and a few others like yourself." Jun Dao sighed.

"I am going to cultivate in isolation now. After taking that step, I'll help you get the immortal corpse so you can study it. Right now, I cannot be distracted, don't have time to go out and kill." Fallen Divine Child got up.

"I am about to attack at the limit. You should wait patiently a bit. Let me see if the ominous and inauspicious truly no longer exist." Jun Dao said.

When Fallen Divine Child heard this, he nodded.

A day later, Jun Dao emerged, his dao path advanced, once again proceeding along his own road. There were no ominous or inauspicious phenomena that appeared.

Jun Dao said, "It seems like something strange truly did happen. The horrifying disaster didn't appear again. Fallen Divine Child, you should go into isolation, but don't be careless. Even though the inauspicious and ominous aren't appearing, subduing one's own dao is what is important. Those like us have mostly died on their own great paths."

"Don't worry, I will definitely succeed and come out in two days to help you acquire the immortal corpse." Fallen Divine Child turned around to leave.

Chapter 897 - Black Abyss

"If Fallen Divine Child knows that you came, then he will likely take action." The little fatty said.

"Fallen Divine Ridge's number one is powerful beyond compare. There's so many legends around him. Wow, I'm finally going to meet him!" The little rabbit cried out with wawa sounds.

"Which side are you even on?" Shi Hao tapped her on the head with a dong sound.

"Ayaya! You dare flick me?!" The little rabbit stared with her large red eyes, directly stamping with her foot. The street next to the wine shop immediately caved in with a hong sound.

However, this didn't draw any attention. Battles often broke out in Burial City, and buildings being destroyed was an extremely normal thing.

"I'll wait for him to appear!" Shi Hao said. He always wanted to demand an explanation for his two senior brothers. If Fallen Divine Child wanted to kill him, then it was the perfect time to settle accounts.

"Go, let's take a look around as well, see if there's any natural luck to be gotten." The Divine Striking Stone said.

Cao Yusheng led the way, heading towards another region.

Burial City didn't have walls. It was extremely large and incomparably bustling. There were open markets and old city districts, a place where people good and bad were mixed together. There were people of all different types.

Aside from this, the city had mountain regions as well. They were dark red in color, left behind from the battle of the last great era. There were many rare treasures buried beneath the earth.

Only, the earth was too hard, difficult to cut apart.

Despite this being the case, this place had still been plowed through again and again by people since the ancient times, not willing to let any wondrous items go. What was shocking was that even though this was all they could do, a few good things still appeared from time to time.

"A bead that's scarlet red like blood, heavens, someone dug up something good! Don't tell me that it is some condensed blood essence left behind by some unmatched existence after its death?"

After wandering about for an hour, cries of alarm sounded from within the mountain region.

Then, a battle erupted here. Someone took action to fight over the blood bead.

Shi Hao and the others frowned. This was definitely not some good place. Even if someone had some kind of harvest, if one didn't have the strength to keep it, they still couldn't bring it away. There will still be life enduring worries.

The one who discovered it died, killed without even being allowed to speak a sentence. A group of people began to fight over the blood bead.

What was pitiful was that later on, they found that even though it was a blood essence bead, the divine essence inside had long dried up, so it wasn't all that valuable.

Ever since they arrived, Shi Hao's Heavenly Eyes had been opened this entire time, the symbols within his pupils resplendent, continuously staring at this region. Unfortunately, they didn't find any divine treasures.

There were a few weapon fragments and normal artifacts, but at his stage, he didn't need these types of precious materials at all.

"People have visited this place since ancient times, so what else can remain? Let's just change locations." Shi Hao shook his head.

"Fatty, are you even useful? I thought you were some big shot around these parts, yet in the end, you brought us to this kind of place that has already been searched through a hundred times over." The little rabbit grumbled.

"Burial City isn't simple. There are too many mysteries, and there is one place that definitely has good stuff. It has been surrounded by irregular scenes for thousands of eras, it's just that not many people dare enter."

Qing Yi revealed a faint smile.

Black Abyss was located at the center of Burial City. When one looked downwards, it was dark and black, simply impossible to see the bottom. One would only be greeted by darkness.

"This place is a bit scary..." The Divine Striking Stone was a bit speechless. It was a stone, yet when it saw this place, it still felt like breaking into a cold shiver.

The depths of the abyss was, just like the name stated, extremely dark, giving others a fear or dread. They could vaguely hear wuwu sounds from the innermost depths, as if something was weeping.

At the same time, wisps of colorful splendor would emerge from the bottom of the abyss from time to time, the strange scene astonishing.

"There are those who speculate that an immortal artifact fell into this dark abyss, waiting for people to pick it up. What a pity, no one can go down." An elder on the side said with a sigh.

"Who would even be able to do such a thing? Great senior has previously surmised that there is an endless distance between the immortal artifact and the surface of the earth, to the extent where it is sealed within this world." Another person said with a sigh.

There were many creatures in the surroundings. They all looked over from the distance. Not many dared to head down.

It was because this place was too dangerous. Most of those who went down would die, difficult to return alive. It was known as Burial Realm's most dangerous area.

"This place is quite strange. There are divine objects beneath the earth, but a type of aura separates everything. Divine senses cannot penetrate it." Shi Hao said with a frown.

"Correct, this place is the most terrifying. Standing on the surface is still fine, but if one went down, divine senses cannot be released at all, or else they will be devoured." Cao Yusheng said.

Black Abyss had a diameter of ten thousand zhang. It was pitch black like ink, its walls ancient and rough. Since it appeared, no one had truly reached the very bottom since ancient times.

Not even the ancient great figures of the natives, those sect master level terrifying beings were enough. It was rumored that in the endless past, the most powerful figures had previously joined hands to enter the Black Abyss, but they never returned.

Towards the natives, this was already a taboo area. The most powerful experts of their clans never stepped foot here again.

"There really are a lot of people here..." The Divine Striking stone muttered. Creatures packed the area around the Black Abyss, all of them looking downwards.

"Yi, there are quite a few natives." Qing Yi was shocked.

"Each time Immortal Ancient opens, there will be some natives guarding this place. If outsiders bring back anything from below, they are willing to use shockingly precious things to exchange for them."

Centaur Race, all of their figures massive, half man half horse, enormous bows on their backs. It was rumored that this race's most powerful being could shoot down the sun.

Ancient Fiend Race, all of them pitch-black like ink. They had scales over their body, their appearances sinister and terrifying.

...

No outsiders were willing to offend them. There were extremely terrifying existences among those clans.

Shi Hao's eyes were in great pain. The Heavenly Eye's symbols condensed, but there was still no way for him to see clearly. This place was extremely sinister, the strange natural laws and power of this abyss preventing him from seeing through.

The Heavenly Eye lost effectiveness. This made him frown.

"The Heavenly Eye can be used at close range, but if one wishes to explore to the very bottom, then that definitely won't work." Cao Yusheng shook his head.

"Generally speaking, how far can a cultivator travel downwards?" Qing Yi asked.

"For example, how far would someone like me be able to go?" The little rabbit also asked, wishing to go down to look around.

"This place is extremely strange and dangerous. If you are lucky, you'll travel even deeper than the sect masters, but if you aren't, then you might fall after just a hundred zhang." Cao Yusheng explained.

This Black Abyss' stone walls were covered with strange symbols, appearing irregularly without any way to predict them. The further down one went, the more dangerous it became.

In summary, for Divine Flame Realm cultivators, a hundred zhang shouldn't pose any dangers, able to protect their own lives.

"So it's like that." Shi Hao nodded. He then inquired about quite a few more details.

"There's no need for you to go down. It's too risky." Qing Yi frowned.

"I just have this feeling that this place is a bit strange, as if something is calling out to me. Only, the natural laws on the stone walls seal off this mystery, preventing me from clearly sensing it." Shi Hao said.

He told the others to be careful, not to be assassinated by Heavenly Country's people.

"Don't worry, my killing formation has long been prepared. As soon as there's killing energy, it will automatically activate. There's formation banners everywhere." Cao Yusheng said.

This time, Shi Hao didn't even bring the Divine Striking Stone or the Emperor Butterfly, heading into the abyss alone.

He wasn't the only one who entered. There were quite a few people along the Black Abyss's walls, all of them carefully crawling downwards. Only when entered would one notice that flight was harder than climbing to heaven!

“Good stuff! Who is this, actually bringing back a piece of ruined weapon fragment with a small Ten Thousand Methods Stone embedded inside!”

When a creature came up, it drew cries of surprise. What was brought out was definitely good stuff. A group of natives immediately surrounded him, willing to exchange for it with many holy medicines.

In this place, normally, no one used force, because there were natives enforcing order. Even though the competition between outsiders was fierce, they still didn’t violate the taboo.

Shi Hao glanced over. Without any hesitation, he climbed downwards like an ape, quickly travelling several dozen zhang.

Sure enough, not only was flight impossible, he couldn’t even reach out his divine senses, or else it would feel as if he was being cut by blades and receive serious damage.

Fortunately, his primordial spirit had received a baptism, becoming incredibly powerful. He didn’t suffer damage after a momentary test. However, Shi Hao still didn’t dare extend out his divine will again.

“Truly strange!”

Shi Hao was incredibly shocked. When he reached deeper, he couldn’t even see as clearly as on the surface. There were mysterious symbols swirling about that blocked all forms of observation.

When he was a bit further up, he could still see a bit ahead, but now that he was down here, his field of view rapidly shrunk. If he didn’t use the Heavenly Eye, he would only be able to see the scene within a few zhang in front of him.

Even with the Martial Dao Heavenly Eye, he could only see a hundred zhang out. This made him become even more careful.

However, this made him much better off than the others. Quite a few cultivators were fumbling about, carefully trying things out. Their visible range was limited, fearing that they would encounter something dangerous.

Sure enough, the first hundred zhang of distance was still considered safe. Even though there were mysterious symbols flickering about, attacking at one’s body, it was still easily neutralized.

It was clear that in this distance, there were no opportunities on the walls, with no artifacts visible. They had long been brought away by explorers of the past.

Once one left this area of safety, the situation immediately worsened quite a bit. Shi Hao could feel that the rough and ice-cold cliffs carried strange and unsettling patterns.

Ah...

Not far out, an individual cried out, falling from the wall. His entire body shone, but he couldn’t fly. His voice became weaker and weaker, all the way until it faded into the bottomless abyss.

“How frightening!” A few people were horrified.

When he reached a hundred and fifty zhang, the number of individuals on the walls was much fewer, because heading down any further would be more dangerous. A single mistake could result in the loss of their lives.

Shi Hao's speed was extremely fast, moving along the steep walls like a lizard. He headed downwards, arriving at six hundred zhang in the blink of an eye.

During this process, he didn't carefully search the stone walls, because he didn't care about ordinary weapon materials at all.

When he reached this depth, the number of figures was extremely sparse, almost none in sight. It was because even if there were opportunities or natural luck, it wasn't as important as their own lives. No one was willing to throw away their lives.

"En? This is a piece of star essence fragment. Normally, not even sect masters can obtain it." Shi Hao cried out with shock.

When he reached eight hundred zhang, he saw a damaged weapon on the cliff. Even after all these years, it still wasn't destroyed, flickering with sparkling luster. However, the powerful symbols within it had disappeared.

When he reached a thousand zhang, Shi Hao seemed to have sensed danger. The stone walls shone, producing mysterious symbols, almost turning him over, falling into the abyss.

"This is troublesome. However, I can feel some type of calling, as if it is becoming closer and closer." He frowned, not wishing to stop here.

When he reached a thousand three hundred zhang, Shi Hao felt a tremendous pressure. This stone wall made his heart tremble a bit. The energy that was released was becoming more and more terrifying.

However, it was precisely at this time that he saw a sparkling speck several dozen zhang below.

After a slight bit of rest, he took a deep breath, and then headed downwards again.

"This is... a willow leaf!" Shi Hao was shocked. He saw the Willow Deity's leaf again. It was green and lush, full of vitality.

This stone wall was pierced through, creating a terrifying ditch. There were dark red blood stains on it, as well as mysterious symbols. There seemed to be an unmatched creature that was killed here.

Inside the crack were two leaves, green and translucent. They were left behind after the Willow Deity fought a great battle.

"What exactly rests below? The Willow Deity has visited this place before. That type of calling isn't from the Willow Deity..." Shi Hao trembled inwardly.

Chapter 898 - Immortal Road

The leftover leaves were a soft green, unknown how much time had passed since they were left here. They still carried life force, not being destroyed.

Shi Hao picked them up. The symbols within them had already been erased, but there were still wisps of life force within them. He didn't know what kind of intense battle happened back then here.

After a short period of silence, Shi Hao decided to continue heading downwards to see what it was exactly that was calling out to him. He just couldn't feel at ease until he took a look at it.

Of course, this was if he could head down any further. If it really was too dangerous, then he could only turn around and head back.

At this time, he already brought out the pill furnace to protect himself.

The abyss became darker and darker. The walls were rough like dragon scales, with many small cracks. There was even more so a horrifying fluctuation that was released from time to time.

Dong!

The pill furnace trembled, the sound it released like thunder.

Symbols flickered on the stone walls, landing on the pill furnace's body. If not for the pill furnace protecting him, Shi Hao would have likely fallen into the abyss.

"Only a thousand five hundred zhang, yet already like this, how deep is it exactly? Will I even be able to head down any further?" Shi Hao frowned.

Dang!

When he reached two thousand zhang, the pill furnace received a heavy blow. All types of patterns appeared on the walls, striking him like a hammer.

The pill furnace shone, and one could vaguely hear the sounds of dragons and phoenix cries. Light shone brilliantly, surrounding his body, protecting this region.

Now that he had already traveled so deep, he already couldn't see other creatures. This was already the limit of what everyone could handle. If they headed down any further, there would likely be great dangers.

When the ripples scattered and the walls became calm again, Shi Hao took a moment to rest. He felt a bit of hesitation. Should he continue forward? This abyss seemed bottomless!

"The pill furnace is extraordinary, defensive strength astonishing, but it definitely won't be able to withstand it all in the end. Is there any other way?" He thought to himself.

Huala!

Shi Hao put on the tattered armor, something he obtained from Origin Sky Secret Realm. It was covered in large holes, and any random shake would cause rust stains to fall off.

However, he knew that this thing was extraordinary. It originated from the depths of the uninhabited region, possibly having some incredible origins, related to the Lightning Emperor!

What was unexpected was that as soon as he put on this armor, he felt warmth. In addition, the armor shone, becoming exceptionally brilliant.

This armor resonated with this place, as if there was some type of reaction, unexpectedly becoming sparkling and translucent. Even those rust marks began to shine. The scene was incomparably shocking.

“Yi, what happened down below? Why is there a sphere of light shining? Could it be that an immortal artifact has been dug up?”

Many people were observing from above. They vaguely saw a bit of light, flickering there, causing many people to be shocked.

On the cliff, Shi Hao was moved. He never expected to see this type of result. He set his resolution to continue downwards.

This time, things went unexpectedly smoothly. Even the ripples he previously encountered completely vanished. The rough stone walls were calm again, not displaying the slightest bit of danger.

“It is a bit strange. Why did this tattered armor revive here? Could it be that the Lightning Emperor left something behind here?” Shi Hao was truly shocked.

He was like an armored lizard, quickly moving downwards. In the blink of an eye, he already reached three thousand zhang, not the slightest mishap happening along the way. The abyss was calm and incredibly dark.

He tossed aside everything else, using this chance to quickly heads downwards.

Four thousand zhang, five thousand zhang...

In the blink of an eye, he already traveled eight thousand zhang. If others knew about this, they would definitely be shocked. How many people could travel this far? It was too inconceivable.

Finally, Shi Hao heard a pi pa sound. He saw a string of sparks. It was right below.

Meanwhile, at this time, the armor on his body became more bright. It released a flourishing energy, as well as thunderous noise. Strand after strand of electrical arcs appeared.

En?

Shi Hao widened his Heavenly Eye, seeing the scene over there. It wasn't the bottom of the abyss, still along the way.

A bit of electricity flickered on the cliff. Even though it was extremely weak, it still didn't scatter this entire time, moving about within the crude rocky gaps. It was rather terrifying, making even one's soul shake.

“What formidable electricity, frightening leftover lightning.” Shi Hao's expression changed.

There was clearly immortal dao energy there. The electrical arcs were astonishing. They condensed together, not separating even after endless time had passed.

Apart from this, there was horrifying blood. Even though it had already dried up, it still released a frightening aura.

This was two completely different types of power, one belonging to electricity, and another that carried a harsh frigidness. Its owner was struck down by lightning.

"The Lightning Emperor had previously appeared here, killing a terrifying creature!" Shi Hao came to this conclusion. No wonder the armor on his body was shining.

Was he going to head down any further? He was already eight thousand zhang below, yet he unexpectedly encountered energy left behind by the Lightning Emperor. What kind of place was this exactly?

Even though he felt that this place was extremely dangerous, Shi Hao felt more and more curious, finding it difficult to calm down the great waves within him. He really wanted to see exactly what there was in the abyss below.

"Going to stake it all!"

The armor shone, still able to protect him. Shi Hao continued again, this time his speed even greater, almost as if he was swooping downwards, turning into a streak of light as he moved along the stone walls.

"Just how deep does it go exactly?" Shi Hao trembled inwardly.

In addition, right at this time, he sensed another familiar aura. The Kun Peng technique operated automatically, producing a pair of wings on his back, resonating with this place.

"Kun Peng!"

After Shi Hao moved down a set distance, his Heavenly Eye saw another region. There were a few crushed scales and two broken feathers. These belonged to the Kun Peng!

"It also fought here before?!"

Shi Hao's expression changed, feeling even more terror and dread. This place was simply heaven defying.

There was another pool of dark purple blood dyed on the Kun Peng's scales. It was quite clear that the purple blood was left behind by a creature after it was killed and dissolved.

"A pool of thick blood?!"

The Kun Peng had fought an intense battle here, killing this kind of creature?

Shi Hao's expression became serious. That purple blood was half dried, but there was still endless killing intent. He stared at it, but didn't get close to it.

"This is a battle from the last great era, a terrifying battlefield." Shi Hao, while shocked, was still thinking about what he witnessed.

Why did all of the most powerful creatures slaughter their way into this abyss? In addition, they unexpectedly didn't destroy this place. It seemed like the stone walls possessed unmatched symbols, containing matchless formations!

He felt extremely uneasy, but he still headed downwards.

This time, it was even faster. He moved while sticking to the stone walls, along the way seeing a few leftover traces, all of them from battles. There was even blood that hadn't dried yet, the killing energy world shocking, completely unapproachable. When there was still some distance in between, it would make one feel as if their bodies were going to explode.

Shi Hao avoided those region, quickly rushing downwards.

He reached fifty thousand zhang. This time, there were ruined feathers among the battle traces that drew his attention. When he carefully inspected them, his mind trembled.

These might very well be Phoenix feathers!

However, the true feathers' symbols had already been destroyed. They were inserted into the stone walls, large amounts of dark red blood marks that had already dried around them, their life force wiped out by the Phoenix feathers' true patterns.

Why was this here? What kind of ancient abyss was this?

He felt that this seemed to be some type of path. Unsurpassed experts were fighting intensely, slaughtering each other as they moved, and that was why these types of remains were left behind. Otherwise, how could they have charged into this place?

When he reached ninety thousand zhang, Shi Hao heard waves of whimpering sounds. He was close. He might be close to the bottom.

It was precisely here where he once again sensed the Willow Deity's aura. Soon after, he found a golden branch, on it a row of golden leaves.

It belonged to the Willow Deity, and even now, there were still divine force fluctuations. However, they were already incredibly weak, almost wiped out.

However, this was still incredibly shocking. After all, an entire great era had already passed. For a branch that was left behind after a life and death struggle to still be like this was already incomparably heaven defying!

That willow branch was a zhang in length. It was nailed into the stone wall, sparkling and shining.

"What?!"

Suddenly, Shi Hao trembled. That stone wall caved in. When he approached it, he saw a badly damaged creature, impaled by the willow branch.

"Is this the enemy?"

This was a damaged skeleton, one that was exceptionally large. Unfortunately, only the chest remained, the other parts all gone. It was nailed to the wall.

"What kind of appearance does it really have..." Shi Hao stared at it.

While looking at this chest bone, he reckoned that this creature's height should be at least three zhang tall.

Pu!

Suddenly, following Shi Hao's arrival, waves of divine force fluctuated. Those bones turned into fine powder, directly crumbling.

This left him startled. That was definitely an unmatched creature, not rotting away even after tens of thousands of eras. Why did it suddenly crumble away now?

Right, he immediately understood. This should be caused by the golden willow branch. It had been suppressed for all this time, completely dissolving it.

The willow branch was still there. Even though it lost its unmatched divine might, its form was still preserved. There was also a faint immortal dao energy that flowed out.

Shi Hao was moved. He crawled forward, carefully testing things out. He unexpectedly successfully pulled out that golden willow branch without receiving any harm.

He placed this branch into the Heaven and Earth Pouch, storing it away.

This was the Willow Deity of the last great era.

Legend had it that the Willow Deity experienced a rebirth, a seed germinating again. Did it still remember the past? Did it have a great mission that it wished to carry out?

Unfortunately, too much time had passed. Many things were lost in transmission, so it was impossible to say.

"I arrived at the bottom!"

Shi Hao's mind trembled. He traveled a hundred thousand zhang, finally arriving at the bottom.

Countless skeletons could be seen everywhere in this abyss, from creatures of all different species. They stretched out as far as the eye could see. It was like a country of death.

It was clear that these were all experts who came to take risks in the abyss, but ended up falling from the stone walls, their corpses accumulated through endless time. They were everywhere.

"This is... what's calling me?!" Shi Hao's mind trembled.

There was an altar there. It was incomparably massive and ancient, releasing chaotic energy. It seemed to have existed with the world, surviving from the ancient times until now.

The altar was damaged, already half ruined. However, that type of aura, that type of great changes still made others tremble, immediately wishing to bow down and kowtow towards it.

There were all types of blood on the altar; silver, black, purple, blue, red...

Even now, it hadn't dried up. It was as if it experienced the most bitter battle. Even though the blood was surrounded by the altar's gentle radiance, there was still endless killing intent!

Shi Hao's soul moved. He sensed for the first time, how frightening the creatures of Immortal Ancient were. Symbols clearly still existed in the blood, the killing intent never retreated, and it was precisely because of this that it was so terrifying.

This wasn't like the lump of immortal blood Immortal Palace's inheritor possessed, where the killing energy contained within had been long erased.

This was all the most primitive, unmatched precious blood, maintaining the immortal dao power from the past!

Shi Hao had a feeling that if any drop of this type of blood got out, it would be enough to kill sect master level figures. It was too tyrannical and incomparable.

Aside from this, there was a broken willow branch, damaged feathers, and other things on the altar. The scene was terrifying.

"Are you the one that is calling me? Why are you doing this? What kind of relationship do you have with me?" After the initial shock, it took Shi Hao quite some time to calm down. He quietly asked this.

The altar became indistinct. All types of void cracks appeared around him. Absent-mindedly, Shi Hao felt as if time and space were distorting, as if the river of time was flowing in reverse.

"This place..."

Shi Hao backed up. There was a strange feeling that was difficult to describe.

Honglonglong sounds rang through the air. After a moment of distractedness, that altar became complete, no longer being damaged. The ancient energy pervaded the air. This place became indistinct.

"That is... nine dragons pulling a coffin?"

Shi Hao's mind trembled. He could vaguely see a few creatures fighting a great war. Then, these creatures entered a bronze coffin. Nine dragons pulled the copper coffin, breaking through the shackles from this altar, fleeing into an unknown world.

"Right, Willow Deity and the others were defeated, destroyed in Immortal Ancient Great Era. This is... an immortal path. They escaped through this place." Shi Hao seemed to be talking in his sleep as he watched the indistinct scene.

He had previously seen by the Three World Coffin that Immortal Ancient Great Era was completely buried, nothing left behind. Only the nine dragons escaped while pulling a copper coffin.

"Defeated, they were all defeated..." Shi Hao repeated this sentence.

With a weng sound, this place became quiet again. The altar was damaged once again, no longer complete. A gentle radiance surrounded it.

On the altar, the various types of blood formed a ghastly sight.

"Why? Why did you call me here? It doesn't make any sense..." Shi Hao asked himself when he became clear-headed again.

Suddenly, the altar shone again. This place became even more blurry, and time seemed to have become chaotic. Shocking changes were taking place!

On the damaged altar, the void distorted. The entire world seemed to be disappearing.

“Didn’t the Three World Coffin leave? Could there be something else?” Shi Hao stared at this altar.

Suddenly, he widened his eyes with shock as he looked at this ancient damaged altar.

This time, there weren’t any strange things leaving from this path, but rather something that was coming!

A cauldron, one that was extremely indistinct, seemed to be arriving from the distance. It did everything it could to appear on this altar, but in the end, it still couldn’t truly appear.

One could vaguely see that this cauldron had three feet and two ears. The cauldron’s opening was perfectly round, the inside surging with primal chaos. Strand after strand of heaven and earth source energy was released from within. There was a supreme holy aura.

Only, it was too blurry, unable to truly appear. It was too difficult for it to come out.

Dong!

The altar trembled. Shi Hao saw a few things clearly. That cauldron seemed to truly take form slightly.

“There’s blood!”

Shi Hao saw that the cauldron was sticky with striking blood, moreover not just one or two types. The dark red color was glaring.

He could vaguely hear a type of calling. Someone was shouting towards him, needing him to go over and participate in the great battle!

“I... what can I do?!” Shi Hao was shocked and stunned.

Chapter 899 - Lost

The calling came from far away, and it was extremely faint, almost inaudible, but still extremely real. It wasn’t an illusion.

Shi Hao stood there, his body and mind trembling. He really wanted to walk over, but even if he really did step on the altar, what could he do?

That cauldron couldn’t come over, unable to truly take form.

Apart from this, the altar was damaged as well. It was too ancient, and together with the great battle from the past that destroyed half of it, there was simply no way to transport any creatures or objects.

Weng!

The altar shone, the symbols ancient. Shi Hao couldn’t recognize a single one of them. They were all incomparably mysterious. Were those immortal dao patterns?

Dong!

Then, the vague three-legged two-eared circular cauldron shook greatly. About to truly take form on the altar.

Huang...

A cry sounded. There were still other words after it, but it was forcibly cut off, preventing him from hearing it.

The cauldron was too ancient and sacred, momentarily truly taking form, towering above the altar that had remained on the ancient path throughout time. At this moment, it shook heaven and earth.

This cauldron was too mysterious. There were all types of patterns, including flowers, birds, fish, bugs, plants, all living things, as well as the stars in the sky. All types of creatures appeared, vivid and lifelike.

However, it was sticky with blood, and not just one or two types. An unsurpassed aura seeped out from the dark redness, pervading the air.

Divine will transmitted out from this cauldron, calling out for him to ascend onto the altar and enter that cauldron, leaving with it to enter a boundless battlefield.

There was no hostility, nor was it an illusion. This was a true and urgent calling, requiring him to cross over.

“What happened? Do I know you all?” Shi Hao’s breathing was urgent, feeling the urge to step out and walk onto that ancient altar several times.

He felt the impulse to cross heaven and earth, travel through ten thousand ancients to fight against the most powerful creatures!

Shua!

The cauldron quickly became blurry. It immediately grew dim, fading away on the altar, only leaving behind a void shadow. It was too difficult for it to truly appear here.

It was quite clear that if it truly came, it needed to exhaust an endless amount of power.

It could only stop in that indistinct void, wait there for an answer, waiting for someone to lend a helping hand. It was enduring an endless amount of natural law pressure.

“Why are you calling out to me? Do you know me?” Shi Hao absent-mindedly asked.

Unwittingly, he already began to walk, about to approach the altar. He truly wanted to see where that cauldron would bring him.

Suddenly, his fine hairs all stood on end, his body going taut. He quickly backed up, staying far away from that altar.

Ever since he stepped on his own path and took that step, cultivating a strand of immortal energy, his divine senses became incomparably sharp. He was able to always sense dangers a step before they arrived.

At this moment, even his scalp felt a bit numb. He understood clearly that there was great dangers here. If he continued any further, he would undoubtedly die.

“Is this a trap, a type of temptation, purposely guiding me over and then killing me?” He was incredibly shocked, feeling horrified as he continuously stepped backwards.

That damaged but massive altar flickered with a strange brilliance. Streak after streak of flowing light appeared in his surroundings, shining with incomparable brilliance.

This type of light was extremely shocking. Even for someone as powerful as Shi Hao, his mind was still greatly impacted, feeling that his primordial spirit was going to leave his body, about to throw itself into this stream of flowing light.

He understood that the immortal dao auspicious multicolored light that he occasionally saw above the abyss was definitely this type of scene. Everyone thought that an immortal artifact appeared at the bottom of the abyss, but in reality, this was just the light released by an ancient transport formation.

“En, this light...”

Shi Hao’s expression was serious. He saw that those strange lights could twist the void and open up streak after streak of great cracks, and even vaguely saw quite a few floating ancient corpses between those cracks.

Moreover, the clothing of the creatures floating in the different cracks weren’t the same, as if they belonged to different eras. nDVE-1B/1n

“There seems to be more auras of living creatures. Are the cracks in the void related to a few ancient realms?”

He felt a wave of anxiety and uneasiness, feeling that this place was quite chaotic. It gave one the misconception that they were going to fade into nothingness, no longer existing and entering those great void cracks.

Peng!

Suddenly, creatures fell into the abyss from above, a total of four of them.

Two of them landed on the edge, smashing into a pile of skeletal remains without any abnormalities. Meanwhile, the other two appeared at the edge of the altar. They were swept through by the light, displaying shocking changes.

“What kind of power is this?!” Shi Hao’s eyes widened, feeling great shock inside.

One of the corpses, originally a young individual, immediately began to age. His long black hair quickly became snow white, and his skin that was full of luster began to sag, eventually fracking apart and falling off from the body.

This type of change happened too quickly, completed in an instant. His entire body aged and then broke apart, crumbling into ashes, completely wasting away.

“This altar... is extremely terrifying!” Shi Hao was horrified. Just now, if he didn’t back up, he would likely turn into trailing dust.

The other corpse also changed, but it was entirely different, leaving Shi Hao shocked. He continuously stared in that direction.

This was originally a middle-aged man, but his body became young. His face gradually became tender, and eventually, he turned into a child. The light there was too resplendent.

However, when the altar trembled, that child was directly destroyed, turning into flying ashes.

The expression in Shi Hao’s eyes became blank. He stared at that altar, not saying anything for a long time. This place was extremely sinister. That type of power was great and ridiculous, not something human power could contend against at all.

He also had the Reincarnation technique, but when compared to the altar, it truly was a grain facing a vast sea, not something on the same order of magnitude!

In this place, space wasn’t stable, and time seemed to be chaotic as well. There was terrifying and shocking destructive force!

Shi Hao produced two stalks of holy medicines, accurately tossing them towards two different directions. He opened his Heavenly Eyes to carefully observe their changes.

One of the medicines immediately shrunk, becoming tender and replete with moisture, and then it actually turned into a seed, ultimately exploding unstably in space.

The other holy medicine’s changes were even more shocking. It quickly grew, the flower buds blossoming, and then it began to wither. It produced fruit, landing on the ground.

Its own body became a dried up yellow. Even though it was a holy medicine, it still had the day when it would decay, unable to live forever. As such, it rotted away, ultimately returning to dust.

Meanwhile, those seeds also displayed shocking changes. They immediately produced buds, their radiance resplendent. They quickly grew, and soon after, they turned into mature holy medicines.

Then, they produced seeds that landed on the ground, while their own bodies died, quickly aging and becoming dust.

Shi Hao was stupefied. In that instant, that region was already covered in holy medicine, the rays of light resplendent. The medicinal fragrance was astonishing, fragrance wafting through the air!

This altar was too heaven defying! Forget about turning aged creatures and medicinal herbs back to their younger state, just the latter type that allowed medicinal herbs to quickly mature was world shocking.

If others obtained this, how formidable would that be?

Holy medicines were everywhere, multicolored mists shone, medicinal fragrance so dense it turned into holy light, filling this place. Shi Hao felt as if he was going to sprout wings and ascend.

Pu!

Unfortunately, with a shake of the altar, this place became unstable. All of the surroundings split apart. The medicinal herbs everywhere immediately erupted, and then turned into ashes, all of them dying, no longer existing.

A streak of light swept out, and then the altar's surroundings were cleaned and restored. Nothing remained.

Shi Hao didn't say anything even after a long time had passed. He looked at the altar, and then at the indistinct cauldron, feeling a wave of silence and speechlessness. This place left one with great shock, and it also made one think about many things, too many associations to make.

It was quite clear that time here was chaotic, space unstable. It was incomparably weird. This was a heaven defying place!

"Three World Coffin escaped. This is something I know and can understand."

After a long time had passed, Shi Hao spoke.

"However, what are that cauldron's origins? It wishes to come here, but I've never seen such a thing before. In the strange scenes I saw in Fire Province's grasslands when the copper coffin was opened, there wasn't anything like it."

Shi Hao frowned. He found it extremely difficult to calm down. There were some shocking speculations, but nothing could be proved.

"Where did it come from? Why did it never appear before? There are no rumors of its existence in the present world. Why is it calling out to me?" Shi Hao said to himself.

Only, with his current self, it was impossible to set foot onto the altar. Otherwise, if he didn't immediately die, then he would become a child, and then be erased by the void.

Time and space here seemed to be ever changing, impossible to stabilize. There aren't many creatures who could ascend the altar. As soon as they got close, they would definitely die.

Shi Hao silently thought to himself for a long time, not willing to move at all. It was as if he was petrified as he stared at the altar, truly wishing to understand it.

There were too many mysteries here. Everything was shrouded in mists. With his current amount of strength, it was completely impossible to decipher them all.

"There will be a day when I will definitely return and ascend the altar. I will head towards that unknown place and explore it to its end!" Shi Hao vowed.

It was difficult for him to find peace without solving these mysteries. He always felt empty. In the future, he definitely had to return.

"I am going to become stronger!"

Shi Hao said. Taking a step back, even if he truly had the ability to ascend that altar and depart through that cauldron, what could he do?

With his current strength, it was simply impossible to participate in that unimaginable, bitter great battle.

At the same time, he thought of other things. This world was going to change. The desolate border was unstable, and great chaos might soon engulf all nine heavens and the tenth earth.

After all, even the Willow Deity had been defeated in the past, only able to flee.

Everything was intersecting. It wasn't just one battlefield. It passed through all of time. One had to consider the element of past times and great vicissitudes over the years.

Time, space connected everything from the the ancient past until now. They were from different regions, different battlefields. In the future, it was definitely going to be extremely bitter and desperate, but there was a chance that it might very well become incredibly brilliant!

"I have to become stronger and ascend to the peak of the divine dao, sweeping through all enemies in my way!" Shi Hao said.

Then, he suddenly turned around, leaving this place. He wanted to return above the abyss. He was going to rise up now and squeeze out every bit of his own potential!

While Shi Hao was walking up to the stone walls and about to climb upwards again, he turned around to give this place one last look. He was shocked once again.

That cauldron vaguely took form. Precisely at this moment, someone walked out from within!

That person was extremely indistinct, unable to see clearly at all. That person stood on the altar.

"This is..." Shi Hao found this difficult to believe. He stopped moving and stared in that direction.

Xiu!

The altar trembled. It was extremely unstable. A blurry radiance shone there, and then an unstable passageway appeared. That person fell inside, thus disappearing.

"Someone came, landing in the void passageway, leaving this place. Where exactly... does it lead to?" Shi Hao's voice was trembling.

After a long time had passed, his eyes became resolute, his expression serious. He said to himself, "This is a leftover image from the past, the reappearance of an engraving. Everything I saw didn't happen just now."

Who was that person? Would he meet this person one day?

If they did meet, he would be able to understand who it was that was calling out to him, wishing for him to join that great battle.

Shi Hao didn't hesitate anymore. He quickly climbed up the abyss walls.

On the abyss, there were many creatures.

"Where is Huang? He will have an audience with my clan's great one." Someone spoke, walking towards Qing Yi and the others.

“Fallen Divine Ridge’s cultivators!” Cao Yusheng’s expression changed.

Chapter 900 - Guardian Spirit Ancient Ancestor

Fallen Divine Ridge is an extremely ancient, but incomparably large sect. Fallen deities were demons, and demons were one of the four great ancestral courts!

This was a young man with scarlet hair. A pair of horns grew from his head, making him look extremely sinister.

“Where did this cow come from, not even completing your evolution, yet already coming out to scare others. Go back and refine away your cow horns first.” The little rabbit glared with her large red eyes.

“I am only here to pass on the message. Whether you all decide to go is your choice.” This youth sensed killing intent and immediately backed off. He wasn’t of the impulsive type, not wishing to suffer for no reason.

He cupped his fists and then turned around to leave, not staying here for even a moment longer. Only when he was in the distance and about to disappear did he say again, “Divine Child great one is about to come out from isolation, so please have Huang prepare to greet him.”

“That cow really does run quickly...” The Divine Striking Stone said. It originally wanted to take action and directly smash outwards to break one of its horns, but it was stopped by Qing Yi.

“Fighting is prohibited in the Black Abyss’ surroundings. There are natives maintaining order here.”

This was a restricted place. There were natives from all different races standing guard here, waiting to exchange for the artifacts cultivators brought out from below. Battles were not permitted here.

“Why hasn’t Shi Hao come back up yet? Don’t tell me that he encountered some type of danger, right? This isn’t some kind place!” Cao Yusheng frowned.

“Should be okay.” The little rabbit said. She felt that since Huang could even come back from the black-colored ancient boat, this abyss shouldn’t be too troublesome for him.

Time continued to pass. They waited left and right for Shi Hao’s return, and eventually, they all frowned, feeling that things weren’t quite right.

Forget about those who were with Shi Hao, even the ones that went after he went down had came up again a long time ago. This was just too slow. Even if he traveled two thousand zhang, he still should have returned.

The first hundred zhang was a safe region. Once one passed this region, it became difficult to say. Generally speaking, it was already extremely rare for one to travel one or two thousand zhang.

Normally, it was extremely rare for anyone to break through three thousand zhang, even the furthest would be merely two thousand or so zhang.

A single wait took up the small half of a day. In the end, group after group of people went down and returned. Based on normal reasoning, the amount of time should have long passed, and he should already be back.

“Heh, could it be that Huang died below? If that’s really the case, then it’ll definitely be a huge joke. Someone so powerful fell in the Black Abyss and died!”

As time went on, quite a few people who were paying close attention to Shi Hao’s party revealed strange expressions. Some of them began to discuss in soft voices.

“What is so strange about that? In the past, there were some ancient freaks who didn’t believe in evils, wishing to explore things to their end, ultimately falling to the bottom of the abyss, their bodies and dao erased.”

At this time, everyone began to suspect that something unexpected happened to Shi Hao, because normally, even if he traveled ten thousand zhang, he should have returned.

However, who dared to travel that far? Not even heavenly deities could do it!

One has to understand that the rough stone walls were extremely strange, more terrifying the lower one went. The symbols that were released were impossible to withstand, injuring or even making those climbing fall.

“Could it be that Huang is going to fall here? Haha... why do I feel so happy?!” Someone roared with laughter, his voice ringing from left and right, the source unknown.

He didn’t dare reveal his real body out of fear of being captured by Cao Yusheng and the others. However, he was secretly mocking others in an unrestrained manner.

Most of the people here became silent, all of them feeling that Shi Hao encountered danger, that something unexpected might have happened.

A small group of people revealed joy, hard to hide the happiness on their faces, for example, those from Demonic Sunflower Garden, Beast Sea, and Heavenly Country. They all bore hostility against Shi Hao.

“If he really did die, then it would be too great.” The people laughing in secret became even happier.

“Haha, if he really did die from his own decisions, then that’s completely suicide. Who said he had to enter the Black Abyss?”

“Wu, I originally wanted to see Fallen Divine Child kill him. Rumor has it that Divine Child great one might have taken that step, so killing him would definitely be as easy as chopping vegetables. I never expected him to look for death himself, throwing his life away ahead of time.”

Hong!

Suddenly, a figure rushed out while sticking to the abyss’ stone walls, immediately landing on the ground. He wore tattered armor on his body, and with the ferocious movements, the rust that was on it began to fall.

Qiang!

Shi Hao put away the armor, his eyes ice-cold as he swept through the crowd, making this place immediately become silent. Not even those in hiding dared to speak again.

"This is too great, he finally returned!" The little rabbit was bouncing about excitedly, reaching out her hands while shouting noisily, asking for good stuff.

Xiu!

An afterimage remained at his original location. Shi Hao disappeared, and then with several up and down movements, he carried over three individuals, tossing them fiercely onto the ground.

"Sure enough, they are Heavenly Country's executioners and Underworld Clan's corpses." Cao Yusheng said.

Shi Hao raised his feet, about to kick them into the abyss. Towards these people, there was no need to say too much, just directly eliminate them and that was that.

"Stay your hand. You are not allowed to use force here." Someone from the natives walked over, eyes cold, exerting powerful pressure.

"Right, you cannot kill us." The three captives cried out, as if they were clawing at their life saving straw.

Peng!

Shi Hao didn't kick them down, but he stepped down on each of their bodies, almost trampling apart their bones. The three of them immediately screamed miserably.

"Murderer! Everyone, please uphold justice here!" Even though there weren't any injuries, the three of them screamed frantically, wishing for the natives to take action and kill Shi Hao.

"You cannot act rudely here." The Centaur Race, Eight Armed Spirit Race, Ancient Fiend Race and other natives walked over, their expressions serious.

However, with each step they walked closer, the expressions of the elders among them changed, revealing expressions of disbelief, as if they sensed something. Their eyes flourished with radiance as they stared at Shi Hao.

"Young esteemed guest, we are willing to exchange for the things in your hands!" An elder spoke up with a trembling voice, hurriedly walking over.

Moreover, when they passed by the three captives, they directly kicked outwards, sending them one after another into the abyss, cleanly eliminating them.

"Ah, no! Save us!" Miserable cries sounded from the abyss below.

"All of you... are there any others who dare to treat our esteemed guest with disrespect and stand out?" The other elders also walked over, shouting towards the surrounding creatures.

Everyone became stupefied. Were they watching a play?

"I understand, he definitely found formidable things below, and these Immortal Ancient natives sensed them." Someone said softly.

When others heard this, their eyes all flourished with brilliance as they looked towards Shi Hao. Unfortunately, they didn't dare to steal from this devil king even if they were the bravest in the world. They could only watch from the side.

With a huala sound, Shi Hao threw a pile of things onto the ground, for example, Star Essence, Sun Stone, ruined weapons, a purple crystal core, and other things. They were all rare divine materials, invaluable things.

These were things he found on the walls when coming up.

After all, he traveled a hundred thousand zhang, far surpassing everyone's imaginations. Even if he didn't deliberately look around, he still encountered a few divine materials along the way.

The eyes of those around him immediately stood up straight. There were quite a few materials that would even move sect masters, all of them able to produce world shocking precious artifacts.

"I only need holy medicines, divine medicines, and the like." Shi Hao said, willing to exchange with the natives.

"No problem!" An elder replied joyously. Then, he lowered his voice, saying, "Esteemed guest, do you have other divine objects on you? We are willing to exchange for them."

"I don't." Shi Hao shook his head, but his mind was moved. He still had the Willow Deity's branch on him, but how could he exchange that?

"Something's not right. You definitely do. You have immortal energy on your body."

"There is the aura of guardian spirit ancient ancestor!"

The elders that came from different clans all spoke like this.

This shook Shi Hao's mind, but he didn't say too much. He didn't wish to gift the Willow Deity's branch to others, wishing to keep it himself.

"Hurry and just exchange for these. I still have other matters to tend to." He urged.

In the end, he was perfectly satisfied, and the surrounding people were petrified. It was because he obtained many stalks of holy medicines, making this place resplendent. Medicinal fragrance was rich, a rain of light drifting about.

"Wa, we're rich! So much radish and cabbage, I want to eat them!" The little rabbit cried out with ao ao sounds. She was the one that was most happy.

Shi Hao put away the precious medicines and brought his people away, leaving the Black Abyss.

Then, in the following two days, the elders of the natives were like glue, sticking to Shi Hao's back. They didn't take action either, just following without leaving.

"Youngster, you should hand that thing over to us."

"Did you old fellas go crazy?" The little rabbit muttered.

Cao Yusheng said, "Lower your voice, don't let the others hear. I say, Shi Hao, what kind of thing did you obtain exactly to make these old fellas like this? You might as well just exchange it with them."

"I'm leaving to collect life saving items. When I've gathered enough, I will immediately leave Burial City to enter isolation. I am going to cultivate a second strand of immortal energy." Shi Hao was also at his wit's end from being chased, unable to break free all this time.

Meanwhile, there was no way he could fight against these natives. Otherwise, there would be huge troubles, with no place safe left in Immortal Ancient.

Burial City had a region where the buildings' style was unique. They were all made from jade, looking like bejeweled palaces. There were many creatures here. People came and went, making it exceptionally lively.

"Extremely precious medicines for sale here, must take a look!"

"Heavens, there are rumors of information on the Heavenly Deity Fruit. A single fruit will immediately allow you to become a heavenly deity!"

Burial City's greatest auction house was here. Green jade was used as the staircase, white jade as the arch bridge. The massive palace released auspicious multicolored light, the spiritual essence here dense, making it seem like a heavenly temple.

"Huang, we finally meet." A voice sounded.

Shi Hao's group arrived at the auction house. As soon as they were about to enter, they encountered someone with gray hair. On his back was even a pair of strange wings, one black and one white, as if there were yin and yang energy swirling about.

"Fallen Divine Child?" Shi Hao narrowed his eyes. He had this type of feeling as soon as he saw the other party. This person was Fallen Divine Child, because his aura was too powerful.

"How terrifying!" The surrounding people shivered inwardly. They all couldn't help but back up, their faces becoming miserably white one after another.

Fallen Divine Child's eyes were incomparably deep, within them unexpectedly the terrifying scenes of deities and devils falling, and even the heavens being destroyed, all things withering away.

This person's eyes contained demonic characteristics. The creatures nearby cried out, their faces becoming pale. Their legs gave out, their bodies falling weakly onto the ground.

The others hurriedly moved backwards, all of them exceptionally shocked.

"You really have some arrogance, hmm? I had others come look for you, yet he was ignored." Fallen Divine Child spoke. At this time, a faint smile appeared on his face, the terrifying scenes in his eyes disappearing.

He had sharp eyebrows and stellar eyes, his face handsome. His smile became greater and greater, becoming more and more resplendent. It was as if a blazing sun rose here, erupting with brilliance.

His temperament became completely different, incomparably warm, making one feel as if they were bathed in autumn winds. Everyone felt a sense of reverence towards him.

Shi Hao frowned. He knew that this person definitely took that step, cultivating immortal energy. This individual was extremely dangerous. Only, it was difficult for normal people to sense it.

However, he was still fearless, because he had long taken that step, cultivating immortal energy, just that he never gave it away. This was done precisely to draw out the old enemy, Fallen Divine Child, and then use this to kill him.

“Since you didn’t come to meet me, I personally came to see you.” Fallen Divine Child’s head of gray hair fluttered about, his smile extremely brilliant as he walked over step by step.

All of the creatures here felt their hearts trembling. They all looked towards that direction. A commotion immediately broke out. The ancient freak Fallen Divine Child had appeared, clearly for Huang. He was going to take action!

“Who do you think you are, for me to have an audience with you?” Shi Hao calmly replied.

“You seem to be more powerful than your two senior brothers. However, your end will be the same. Back then, they both crawled under my feet.” Fallen Divine Child said softly.

“Youngster, you should be careful when you speak. A loose tongue causes troubles.” Right at this moment, the elders behind Shi Hao walked out, their expressions unkind.