

Perfect WD 931

Chapter 931 - Human Immortal Palace

Human Immortal Palace, just this name alone made one's mind tremble.

These three words were as heavy as a mountain!

"What kind of place is that?" Shi Hao asked seriously. From what the white tortoise had just said, it might be able to solve his issue of cultivating a second strand of immortal energy with the ten thousand dao. If that was the case, then it was definitely extraordinary!

"A palace constructed in the medicine garden, what kind of place do you think it is? It is something constructed by a human immortal, but I feel like it can be called Medicine Immortal Palace," replied the white tortoise.

That was a cultivation land, as well as a medicine refinement place. The medicinal herbs this ancient garden produced all went there. It was quite obvious that most of them were refined there.

"After such a long time had passed, what will even remain? Could there be immortal dao medicinal powder?" Shi Hao asked.

"Don't look down on immortals, and definitely don't look down on that ancient stone palace. It is a place of seclusion, as well as a place for medicine refinement." The white tortoise said. It also stated that long life medicines had been refined there before.

When it spoke up to this point, its eyes couldn't help but contract. It was because back then, its medicinal body had also been cut and sent there to be refined.

Right at this moment, radiance flourished from within the Unaging Spring. The sword core in Shi Hao's hands erupted with the brilliance of a hundred suns, becoming incomparably dazzling and sacred.

Following a ka cha sound, the spring water's precious chain broke apart and its radiance grew dim. It was made of a mix of divine golds, but all of the Radiant Platinum it contained disappeared, entering the sword core.

When the resplendent immortal light receded, white mists appeared hazily on the sword core in Shi Hao's hands. It was incredibly divine. That was caused by the Radiant Platinum, which was also called Radiant Immortal Gold.

"It absorbed another portion?" The Divine Striking Stone released a strange cry. It knew that the sword core had absorbed Seven-Colored Immortal Gold, turning the rain of light seven-colored. Now, it absorbed platinum, making the clouds and mists appear more and more auspicious, hazy, becoming not much different from real immortal energy, flowing outwards.

Shi Hao felt that things were strange. After weighing it in his hands, he felt that the sword core's weight didn't change at all, still appearing the same as before. This much Radiant Immortal Gold definitely reached several hundreds of thousands of jin in weight. When it mixed together, none of its weight was reflected in this sword core!

"It is a bit strange, but I cannot remember anything." The woman on the white tortoise sank into deep thought, but in the end, she shook her head.

"Haha..." The white tortoise laughed loudly, bringing the snow clothed woman out from the earth. A precious chain around its body cracked apart with a kacha sound, falling off.

This precious chain unexpectedly wrapped around it, making it unable to break free. n--Ove1b1n

After losing the Radiant Immortal Gold, the magical chain began to decay, unable to trap it any longer.

"I am extremely grateful, finally free!" The white tortoise carried the snow clothed immortal, moving back and forth, moving right and left. It was extremely excited after obtaining its freedom.

In the past, it could move about as well. The magical chain had spatial natural laws, allowing for movement within a set distance around the island, but there was no way to leave that range.

"All things will start to wither, the world becoming desolate, everything changing. Divine medicine will decline, becoming half divine medicines, and long life medicines will degenerate as well, becoming inferior to their past selves. Only by completely freeing oneself from this world will it be enough." The white tortoise said to itself, as if it had just experienced a nightmare, breaking out in a cold shiver.

"You... what are you talking about?!" Shi Hao was shocked.

"Dao brother, if you have a way, then try to flee from the higher realms. Otherwise, everything will change, and it will be like hell itself. Even though there will be creatures alive after the great era's reincarnation, they won't be like before. Even immortal medicines and others will decline..."

"Speak more clearly!" Shi Hao was greatly shaken up. With a qiang sound, his finger struck the sword, producing a cry like that of dragons and phoenixes. The white mists withdrew, recovering its dull and lightless appearance.

The white tortoise was woken up, falling onto the ground. "There was someone who foresaw that the world was going to change, that one has to escape this realm."

"Where else can you escape to?" Shi Hao questioned closely.

"A place that truly allows for long life!" The white tortoise said. However, as for how one can leave, how to look for such a place, it had no methods either unless one became an immortal!

Shi Hao frowned. All types of signs were pointing towards unimaginable world chaos!

"The world is about to wither away, you are this sure?" Shi Hao asked.

"I don't know, it is just a forecast from the predecessors. It might just be a great change of the environment, the world's natural laws changing greatly. However, it will definitely lead to the most terrifying great disorder!" The white tortoise said.

Shi Hao thought to himself for a bit. Regardless of what the future was like, what he could do now was only increase his own strength. If that day truly came, then he had to rely on himself to blast his way out from this world with his own fists!

"I am someone true to my words. Since you helped me escape, then I will gift you a great opportunity. However, whether you can enter or not will depend on your own destiny."

"Wait." Shi Hao saw Luo Dao, Lan Yichen, the little rabbit, Lu Yi, and the others appear outside the island, hiding outside the chaotic spatial streams.

They were worried about Shi Hao's battle with the ancient freaks, so they followed as well, wishing to see what exactly happened. None of them expected to see the ancient medicine garden's appearance.

"Can you bring them inside?" Shi Hao asked.

"No problem. However, they are not allowed to bring disaster into the Immortal Medicine Garden," said the white tortoise.

"Wa wa wa..." When the little rabbit ascended onto the island, its little face became rosy with color, rolling all over the ground and crying loudly. There were so many medicinal herbs that it almost went unconscious from excitement.

She cultivated the natural dao, so the more medicines there were, the more beneficial it became to her. All of these medicinal herbs naturally left her intoxicated.

The Black Prosperity divine medicine shivered inwardly. Letting a rabbit into this island, this... was too much, right? This was truly inviting a disaster!

"Don't worry, I won't act randomly, only tasting half a leaf of each stalk of medicine. It'll be enough if I just eat a flower petal!" The Lunar Jade Hare puffed its little chest, making a solemn vow.

Then, a Golden Butterfly emerged from a cocoon, dancing about lightly and gracefully, becoming incomparably excited as well. This was precisely the Emperor Butterfly!

When the Black Prosperity divine medicine saw this, it immediately became stupefied, feeling a bit dispirited.

The white tortoise remained quite calm, however. Since it let people inside, it was naturally confident, because it was the only one that understood the arrangement of the formations here. If it wasn't the one controlling it, then those who entered would quickly be in danger.

This island didn't look all that large, a single glance reaching the border, but there were a few regions that were mysteriously hidden, requiring spatial gates to enter, worlds of their own.

Shi Hao was brought over by the Black Prosperity divine medicine. They set off, traveling through several void passages, and only then did they arrive in an ancient place.

There were no plants here. It was calm and silent.

A stone forest rested before them, a place that had remained tranquil for millions and millions of years.

"This medicine palace is quite strange. If you all can enter, then there will be tremendous natural luck. However, if you are rejected, then that would result in death. You have to think things over carefully." The white tortoise's voice was serious as it transmitted over.

It was a medicine palace made of stone, rumored to be opened by an immortal. However, it really looked too ordinary, not all that majestic or imposing as it rested in the stone forest. It looked rather ordinary.

This palace hall was two zhang in height, the stones grayish in color, everything looked simple and crude.

It was to the extent where instead of calling it a palace, it was better to call it a stone house. The workmanship was simple and crude without any radiance or aesthetic perception to speak of.

“Are you sure that this is an ancient immortal palace and not some random stone house you piled up with rocks out of boredom?” Shi Hao was suspicious, feeling that this old tortoise was a bit unreliable.

“What are you showing contempt for? You cannot look down on this place. It was previously the place of seclusion of a human immortal, as well as a place where long life medicine was refined. Do you know how many unmatched experts’ eyes became red with greed for this place? If they could have broken into this island, this place would have definitely been pillaged. Unfortunately, the passage of time erases all. However, the leftover traces should be enough to grant you benefits,” said the old tortoise.

It was rather irresponsible. After a simple introduction, it backed off. As for whether or not to really go inside, it was up to Shi Hao to decide.

“Right, there were a few creatures that entered. Can you activate the formations to kill them?” Shi Hao asked.

“I can only guide others, cannot guide the formations...” The white tortoise shook its head.

Shi Hao left behind the Divine Striking Stone, entering the stone palace alone. As soon as he took a step inside, he had a feeling of stars shifting and time fragments flying in reverse.

He vaguely saw a Kun Peng spreading its wings in the cosmos, stars shattered one after another, a True Dragon soaring, piercing through the nine heavens. He saw a large black hand crush a starry domain...

Then, he felt that the heavens became blurry and the earth turn dim, immediately falling into primal chaos, witnessing the grand view of the world being opened.

Shi Hao felt a wave of perplexity. What kind of place was this? Who was he? Why was his mind in such a daze? His head felt like it was splitting open.

A loud roar woke him up. Everything he saw disappeared, only the simple and ancient stone palace remained.

Those were all ancient drawings carved into the enormous stones, long muddled by the passage of time. However, those scenes from just now truly appeared, making him feel suffocated.

Shi Hao walked into the palace step by step. There were definitely spatial natural laws here. It didn’t look all that large from the outside, but the interior was exceptionally vast.

This place didn’t have any light, as if it was a cavern carved by primitive people. There were simple and plain stone engraved wall paintings and others.

Skeletal remains!

Along the way, he saw many bone remains, all of them long decaying, damaged under the passage of time.

“These are skeletal remains from creatures of the last great era?” Shi Hao was astonished. He saw many of them, some incomparably enormous like mountains, as they rested there.

There were a few that were less than a foot tall, but the bones were still extremely sturdy.

Weng!

Suddenly, on that stone engraving, a creature shone, releasing ripples.

“It came!” He had previously heard the white tortoise’s introduction, knowing that his was a type of trial. If he couldn’t make it through, then he would be just like the creatures below.

This type of trial was focused, the power displayed relative to the power of the intruder.

However, Shi Hao’s expression quickly changed. These ripples were accompanied by a strand of immortal energy, the greatest power of his cultivation realm, able to suppress ancient freaks who didn’t take the final step yet.

“An attack that contained a strand of immortal energy!”

Shi Hao understood why there were so many bones. So all of them died like that...

Even in Immortal Ancient Great Era, where the world’s natural laws allowed people to become immortals, there weren’t that many individuals at the Divine Flame Realm who cultivated a strand of immortal energy.

This was a great battle. Shi Hao did everything he could to resist the power of this ripple.

In the end, the stone diagram shone. That humanoid figure unexpectedly appeared, jumping over murderously at him.

Pu!

After exchanging several hundred attacks, Shi Hao’s fist smashed through the other party’s forehead, making that creature explode into a rain of light. Together with the streak of immortal energy, it returned into the stone wall again.

He won this battle, but his shoulder suffered an attack, a bloody hole opened. This made him frown.

The last great era was terrifying after all, making one fearful. The first trial already injured him.

“I am not familiar with his method of enlightenment. Apart from a few secret techniques that have similarities, their method of operating power and cultivation dao are completely different from that of the present world!”

Shi Hao sank into a state of contemplation. Immortal Ancient Great Era’s cultivation methods were a whole different system, not similar to that of this world at all. Only the divine abilities were similar.

“If I can cultivate Immortal Ancient’s method, what kind of accomplishments will I have in the future?”
Shi Hao said softly.

With a different system, the battle felt unfamiliar as well. That was why during the first exchange, he suffered a loss, almost dying.

He continued forward. The stone palace was extremely dim, only having a few stone diagrams, plain and simple to the point where it could be considered crude!

Weng!

A vibrating sound rang through the air. A wall painting that was of an expanse of brilliant stars shone!

At this moment, a large star unexpectedly flew out, suppressing above Shi Hao’s head. It was impossible to evade; he could only directly resist its power.

“Rise!”

His arms shone, suddenly rising.

However, the wall painting flickered with radiance again. Another star appeared, gradually becoming larger and crushing down on Shi Hao’s head. The tremendous pressure made all of his bones creak.

He resisted it again, feeling a bit drained.

These strange stars were incredibly heavy, hard to say just how heavy they were exactly.

Peng!

The third great star appeared, colliding with the other two, crushing down on Shi Hao’s head, immediately making the veins on his arms bulge.

However, great stars continued to appear, and just like that, nine of them crushed down on Shi Hao’s body, making him feel like he was about to explode.

This was an extreme trial of the physical body, the powerful pressure making him feel as if he was suffocating.

A tenth star appeared, dropping from above him!

Hong!

It was as if an entire starry sky crushed down. Blood trickled out from Shi Hao’s body. This type of power was too great!

However, he still stuck it through.

Then, all of the stars dimmed, disappearing from this place.

“This is absolutely crazy! Even a body as powerful as mine almost can’t hold on any longer, who was this trial created for?” Shi Hao shivered inwardly.

Suddenly, he recalled what the white tortoise had said previously, that aside from other experts, there were successors of true immortals who would come to this stone palace to comprehend the dao, acquire medicines, as well as for training and cultivation.

“Immortal Ancient truly is terrifying, but it was still destroyed in the end. How powerful will my enemy be?” Shi Hao said to himself, his mind greatly shaken!

Chapter 932 - Ten Death Opportunity

The stone palace was peaceful, but Shi Hao didn't dare act carelessly. He proceeded carefully. The two trials from before left him injured.

Chi!

Sure enough, not long afterwards, the stone wall shone again. This was a three eyed creature, its diagram traces dim. However, at this moment, it opened its vertical eye, releasing a streak of light.

This light disregarded space, arriving in an instant, as if to pierce through Shi Hao's skull.

Soul attack!

Shi Hao's body shone, forming a screen of light to protect himself. However, this streak of light was too sinister, unexpectedly piercing through, the effects of immortal dao natural laws!

In that instant, it arrived before his forehead, as if it was going to occupy his body!

The third trial was a battle of the soul, a contest of primordial spirit.

There were natural laws here that forcefully suppressed everything. The flesh, heaven and earth spiritual essence, and all others were frozen, only the primordial spirit able to contend against the dao light.

Shi Hao was forced to use his primordial spirit. A resplendent little figure walked out from his frontal bone, its gaze possessing penetrative sharpness!

Ao...

The beam of light that rushed over turned into a bat. When it opened its mouth, ripples traveled outwards like water, fiercely battering over.

One could clearly see the void distorting, and even Shi Hao's restricted flesh was affected!

His expression changed. His primordial spirit force surged. The little figure supported his only heavenly passage, carrying out this defense like a physical body. It rushed forward to suppress the golden bat.

Peng!

The two collided, erupting with sonorous sounds. Apart from this, there was also the most powerful yang force!

Shi Hao shivered inwardly. His primordial spirit was definitely powerful and unmatched. After experiencing the lightning tribulation, it exceeded those of ordinary people. However, the other party's primordial spirit was unexpectedly able to match his own.

It was clear that this bat shaped primordial spirit had experienced lightning tribulation in Immortal Ancient!

In that era, the world's natural laws made it so that all creatures had to endure tribulations, using them to sharpen oneself, making them powerful to the extreme. It completely unearthed the creatures' potentials.

Shi Hao didn't dare conceal anything during this battle, using everything he had.

Peng!

He displayed the lightning dao natural laws, suppressing the golden colored bat. When the other party came at a slight disadvantage, it quickly turned into a white tiger, opening its mouth and releasing a roar. The spiritual fluctuations became even more intense, about to scatter his primordial spirit.

"Primordial spirit refinement!" Shi Hao's expression changed.

In Immortal Ancient Great Era, the cultivation system was profound and deep. This was a method used specifically to refine the primordial spirit, and right now, it was displayed, attacking him. It was terrifying as expected.

Peng!

His fist displayed light, Heaven Calamity Light's symbols appeared, blasting outwards. As a result, the white tiger's roar ended. It rose into the air, turning into a phoenix. Burning flames were released towards him; this was the multicolored light of a primordial spirit.

"Worth using as a reference!" Shi Hao's eyes were deep, feeling that if he could obtain Immortal Ancient Era's cultivation method, then it would be truly great.

His primordial spirit encountered danger several times during this battle, but he finally suppressed the other party. With a peng sound, that creature's primordial spirit scattered, turning into a rain of light that returned to the stone walls.

Shi Hao gasped for breath. The three trials that appeared one after another left quite the toll on him. This was simply unimaginable!

One has to understand that this was a true battle at the same level. Immortal Ancient Great Era was too terrifying.

Outside the Human Immortal Palace, a stone and a turtle were talking.

"Isn't this just some rotten stone house? Actually having the nerve to call itself the seclusion place of someone with eternal life, what is so special about this place? And what kind of stupid trials can it have?" The Divine Striking Stone asked as if he wasn't concerned at all.

"Rotten stone house? Only you would be able to say something like that. Not even the descendents of true immortals might be able to return alive! It is a place of self-improvement for the most stunning individuals." The white tortoise was upset.

Based on what it said, one had to cultivate a strand of immortal energy at the very least in order to have the qualifications to accept the trials. Unless one could obtain the title of Little Immortal King, they wouldn't be able to come back out.

"You... swindler! Is this how you treat your benefactor?" The Divine Striking Stone felt anxious.

"Don't be so anxious. As long as the first three trials are passed, even if the later trials are failed, there is still a chance for resurrection, being transported back out," said the white tortoise.

"You..." The Divine Striking Stone was furious.

"I feel that he is too arrogant, needing a bit more sharpening on the road of cultivation, take a few setbacks, only then can one forge ahead vigorously," said the white tortoise.

"Turtle, are you looking for a beating?" The Divine Striking Stone's expression was unkind.

"I am a long life medicine, watch your language!" The white tortoise said. Then, it seemed to have thought of something. Its expression changed, saying, "Not good, I overlooked something, this isn't Immortal Ancient Great Era anymore, the natural laws changed! There is no lightning tribulation anymore, so those at the same level might not be as powerful as their Immortal Ancient counterparts, he might... die inside!"

"Hurry and think of a way!" The Divine Striking Stone really wanted to turn into a large boulder and smash it to death.

"This... there's no way. As long as someone goes in, the outside world cannot interfere!" The white tortoise wiped at the cold sweat covering its forehead, releasing an astonishing sweet fragrance. That was long life liquid!

In the end, it continuously searched around the Stone Palace's surroundings, discovering a green lamp that released a glimmer of light.

"He is still alive!" The white tortoise cried out with pleasant surprise, telling the Divine Striking Stone that this was the soul lamp of the Human Immortal Palace. As long as the one undergoing trials inside was still alive, it wouldn't go out.

"I reckon that he should have only passed the first trial and currently struggling with the second. I hope he is able to retreat after realizing how hard it is, no longer continuing to take risks," said the white tortoise.

"You dare look down on my brother? Turtle, how about the two of us have a go!" The Divine Striking Stone said.

"Get lost, I'm a long life medicine, I never fight!"

If others learned that a stalk of immortal medicine was arguing noisily with a strange stone, it would definitely leave them stupefied.

"I hope nothing truly serious ends up happening..." The Divine Striking Stone muttered.

“Hurry up and say your prayers. Hopefully he makes it out through the second trial alive, and then decides to back out,” said the white tortoise.

...

The fourth trial made Shi Hao’s fine hairs stand on end. He felt as if something was staring at him.

Right at this moment, a humanoid diagram on the stone walls shone. A sphere of light appeared from within, shining brilliantly like a sun.

Then, with a chi sound, it charged out!

“What kind of blasted place is this?” Shi Hao was shocked. That sphere of light was extremely strange. It rushed at his body, about to make its way in.

“Dao bell?!” Suddenly, he thought of a few things Cao Yusheng and Qing Yi said. Their masters knew about many secrets, previously unearthing historical remains, seeing a few recordings on ancient jade books.

Immortal Ancient’s cultivation system was completely different from the current, an important part of it was that the creatures of the last great era all had a ‘dao bell’, relying on its inheritance to cultivate.

“Comparing dao seeds with me?” Shi Hao was astonished. Then, without even thinking further, he produced the mysterious egg that had source energy swirling around it from between his brows.

Honglong!

This time, it was quite straightforward. The immortal seed he obtained from the Celestial Clan’s ancient mine displayed its use, blasting that sphere of light apart with overwhelming advantage. n//Ove**l**bln

“It seems like even in Immortal Ancient, the immortal treasure seed I obtained is truly precious!” Shi Hao was shocked.

The fourth trial was passed smoothly, succeeding without using up much effort.

However, the fifth light, then the sixth trial... Shi Hao saw blood. Every step was difficult, inflicting upon him injuries.

On the following path, there were several times where he almost fell. His body was already in tatters. These trials were too difficult, miserable even after he cultivated a strand of immortal energy!

There were a total of ten trials. Shi Hao went through them one after another, nine deaths one life, rushing towards the end.

He breathed heavily, eating a few holy medicines to restore his injured body. Being able to live through them was not easy. His entire body was covered in blood, with even his bones revealed.

“Truly never expected the so-called Human Immortal Palace to be so difficult. I almost died here.”

Finally, after a long period of rest, he recovered, walking over towards a shining ancient gate. That place was full of chaotic light mist.

Outside, one stone and one turtle were waiting anxiously.

“His endurance isn’t bad, still holding on and not dying. I reckon that he is in the third trial. If he really succeeds, then he’ll be able to stay safe,” said the white tortoise.

“What you should be saying is that he already passed six or seven trials!” The Divine Striking Stone said.

“That’s too hard, even in our era, only a few people would succeed. It wouldn’t be that many.” The white tortoise shook its head.

“You dare look down on this great era?” The Divine Striking Stone was unconvinced.

“I’m not, it’s just that the natural laws of the present world are different, so it is truly difficult to produce the most terrifying experts.” The white tortoise shook its head.

The two of them argued, neither of them backing down.

Suddenly, the white tortoise’s eyes went straight, because that soul lamp’s radiance flourished. It was fully aware of what this represented!

“He... passed the trials, not weaker than Little Immortal King?!”

Its eyes felt a bit dazed. Wasn’t this path known as ten deaths no life? Even in the Immortal Ancient Great Era, there weren’t that many people who succeeded!

In this era, under such a terrible cultivation environment, there was someone who succeeded? The white tortoise was stupefied.

At the end of the ten trials, a gate of light blocked the road.

Shi Hao walked over calmly. He arrived at a private room that wasn’t that large, roughly ten zhang in size. There was nothing on the four walls.

“This is Human Immortal Palace’s place of seclusion?” He thought, carefully sensing his surroundings. However, there was nothing special about this place.

When he sat down, a sudden beam of light struck his body and a wave of fluctuations entered his mind, and only then did he understand how formidable this place was!

“Ten opportunities, using the body to take risks, even if one goes crazy, even if one dies, they can still revive!”

Shi Hao was shocked. How shocking of a place was this? It was the same as having ten lives, comprehending the dao here as much as one likes. Even if he ends up injured, he can still live.

This was a place of seclusion prepared for lunatics, allowing one to go all out while comprehending the dao and experience one’s methods without the fear of dying.

“That white tortoise didn’t fool me. I’ve already treaded upon the road of burning the self with ten thousand dao, a path that is difficult to live through. However, this place really did help my situation!”

Shi Hao was shaken up, and also extremely surprised.

He had previously heard about similar precious lands in a few of the higher realms' ancient sects, but there was no way it would allow one to continuously revive ten times. Having three times was already quite good.

"I never expected to obtain the same treatment as the great sects' most powerful disciples. Today, I can squander it away as much as I want!" Shi Hao said to himself.

After his excitement passed, he began to calm down, about to enter seclusion here.

This place was extremely strange. When Shi Hao calmed down, time seemed to have come to a standstill, no longer flowing, as if it was frozen at that instant.

"How terrifying, how astonishing!" Shi Hao sighed with amazement. He truly sensed the imprisonment of time fragments, everything stopping.

Shi Hao produced his immortal seed, holding it in his hand. Source energy flowed about, and the natural laws of the heavens descended, linking up with the egg in his hands. This was like a placenta connected to heaven and earth!

"Heaven and earth as the furnace, ten thousand dao as flames to burn the true self!" Shi Hao's gaze became firm and persistent, sitting there to start his seclusion cultivation!

Chapter 933 - No Life

The stone walls in this ten zhang private room were rough, with nothing inside. This place was peaceful and quiet.

Hong!

Suddenly, fiery light flooded outwards, countless symbols emerged, gathering together. It was like a flood as they rose and fell, waves surging forth, sweeping over. These were the symbols of the heavens' ten thousand dao!

Shi Hao was submerged underneath. In his hand was the immortal seed. He sat at the center, sealed within the ten zhang private room, enduring the crushing power of the heavens' ten thousand dao.

Those symbols turned into fiery light, raging furiously, brilliant like the sun and moon exploded, beautiful like the rebirth of a phoenix, blood dying the starry sky. Cries rang through the air.

This was a type of indescribable marvel, as well as a magnificent scene.

Tens of thousands of symbols and patterns interweaved together, the countless 'dao laws' stretching across like chains, connected and interweaving together to form a dao web.

Bo!

A light sound could be heard. A striking string of blood splashed out from between Shi Hao's brows, looking incredibly miserable. Then, the surging symbols burned it away.

This was the suffering he experienced while secluded here. His body couldn't move, 'ten thousand dao' added to his body, burning his true self, refining his soul and bones, the danger of dying at every corner.

Hong!

A rumbling sound rang through the air. In Shi Hao's surroundings, the void distorted. He formed a furnace, using the heaven and earth as a stove, the ten thousand dao as flame!

A cauldron furnace took form, the artifact's shape beautiful, containing a dao aura. The opening of the cauldron was hazy, chaotic mists surging, sealing him within.

Outside the furnace, there were endless symbols. They turned into fiery light, burning this cauldron, forging his muscles and bones, burning his soul. They formed heavenly scripture meanings, displaying unmatched natural laws.

In that instant, ten thousand dao rang out. This place erupted into chaos!

Within the stone palace, the fragments of time were restricted, and then it flowed again. The time here was extremely chaotic.

In this place, time was interweaving, the years changing. Everything was different from the outside world, as if it formed a realm of its own.

Inside the ten zhang secret room, the ten thousand dao rumbled.

That cauldron was blasted until it was full of holes. Shi Hao's entire body was scorched black as he endured the crushing of the heavens' dao, suffering from the hammering and burning of countless symbols. His body was about to shatter.

His previous refinement of three thousand dao in the bluestone paths was already nine deaths one life, many times almost dying. Now, it was immediately increased to ten thousand dao, so one could well imagine the suffering he endured!

It was many times harder than before. He took that step, cultivated a strand of immortal energy, and that was why his tolerance increased greatly.

Otherwise, adding ten thousand dao to the body would directly make his body explode, turn into scattered ashes. There wouldn't be any suspense at all.

However, despite this being the case, even with the strand of immortal energy curling around his body, protecting him, it was still dangerous to the extreme. His life was like a candle flame in a storm, dimming and fluttering about, about to go out any second now!

Hong!

An enormous sound rang through the air. The furnace formed from heaven and earth smashed the void, splitting apart into pieces. Meanwhile, Shi Hao also suffered a serious blow.

Half of his body became like a sieve, pierced by countless symbols, his injuries absolutely terrifying. If the others saw his current state, their faces would definitely turn pale. What kind of suffering was this?

Shi Hao lowered the 'immortal seed'. The source energy of all things withdrew, the world's natural laws growing dim. All of the surrounding great dao symbols disappeared, peace restored to this place.

He produced holy medicines, ate them, and then silently treated his injuries.

This was simply a torment from hell, not something normal people could endure at all. It was too difficult, with the risk of dying at any time.

This place allowed for ten chances of revival, but Shi Hao didn't want to waste a single instance. That was why he ate holy medicines to treat his injuries. His path was too terrifying, so he couldn't squander away any opportunities.

In reality, different people had different paths. The environments they needed were thus different.

For example, the little rabbit who cultivated the natural dao wouldn't do something so vicious like this. She didn't have to worry about having her body and bones shattered, the torture of her body burned into ashes.

Shi Hao's path was different. He chose an extremely difficult dao, one that would allow for the cultivation of two strands of immortal energy. How could such a thing be easy to accomplish?!

It was because strictly speaking, a path only allowed for the cultivation of a single strand of immortal energy.

The recovery process this time took more than ten days. As for how much time passed in the outside world, he had no idea. Only then did his injuries heal.

Then, Shi Hao sat down in cultivation again. He produced a cauldron furnace, using ten thousand dao to burn his soul, forge his muscles and bones!

Just like this, he continuously attacked at his limit, continuously deriving and inferring. He already lost track of how much time had passed. He already had to take time to recover many times, but afterwards, he would continue to cultivate in meditation.

Finally, in the final time, he didn't grasp the opportunity well. That cauldron furnace exploded, and he himself was drowned out by ten thousand streaks of fiery light. Even when he tried to throw aside the immortal seed, it was still too late.

The ten thousand flames swarmed over his body, hacking down like over ten thousand immortal blades. They all entered his body, difficult to resist. Even the immortal energy and supreme being blood were burned.

He sat there, not evading because it was already too late. He could only resist it and experience the ten thousand dao's process of burning his soul, hacking at his flesh, studying the method and comprehending the dao.

Peng!

After an unknown amount of time had passed, he immediately exploded. His primordial spirit and flesh shell both turned into flowing light, and then turned to dust!

At the final moment, Shi Hao developed a strange sensation. After death, everything returned to nothing, not a single thing in existence, forever sinking into eternal darkness.

After who knew how much time had passed, in this nothingness, his spiritual awareness gathered once again, specks of blood and everything else moved over, gathering together.

"I am alive..."

These three words were as heavy as divine peaks, higher than the dome of heaven. He experienced an indescribable stillness, as well as joy and other emotions towards life.

Without experiencing death, how can one understand the brilliance of life?

There was a new type of understanding in his heart. He wanted to speak, but when he opened his mouth, nothing came out. He could only silently experience it within his mind.

Blood condensed, producing flesh and constructing bones. His flesh shell reappeared. Spiritual light appeared all over the place, condensing into divine awareness, producing the soul, and others. The primordial spirit was reconstructed, appearing in this world.

Shi Hao revived. An aura of new life swept over him. He seemed to have arrived from the archaic years, stepped over into this world from the archaic years, travelling through eternal darkness alone, experiencing a reincarnation, reappearing at this time.

Shi Hao was completely quiet and without sound, silently sitting there like a boulder.

He recovered from his sudden moment of enlightenment, but he still didn't move, because he saw an image on the rough walls of the ten zhang private room.

That was a bright and handsome youngster, his natural talents exceptional, far above his peers. He rarely encountered opponents, known by others as Little Immortal King.

He had long cultivated a strand of immortal energy, but he wasn't satisfied, wishing to take another step and become the most powerful in this world!

He chose this path, similar to Shi Hao's, also using ten thousand dao to burn the body. It was full of endless suffering and repeated torment. He endured it all, not backing off.

In the end, with a pu sound, Little Immortal King exploded, his body becoming a bloody mess, primordial spirit scattered. Then, everything was burned into ashes.

"Was it worth it? This path, this path is too dangerous, impossible to succeed on." Someone asked Little Immortal King. This also took place in this secret room.

That youngster's body reassembled, becoming alive once again. It was clear that he had the same experience as Shi Hao, already dying once.

"There is no worth or not worth, this is my conviction, my path, my dao!" His eyes were deep, his mind calm and resolute, will unwavering. He continued down this path.

Then, the scene disappeared.

Shi Hao woke up. He silently experienced everything. There was a youngster from the last great era just like him, coming here to comprehend the dao, borrowing the ten zhang private room, using ten thousand dao to burn his body.

Just now, he saw the scene of Little Immortal King being burned.

Shi Hao carefully thought to himself for a long time. He compared the two process's, continuously thinking to himself. Then, he began to cultivate in isolation again.

In the outside world, time flowed on, but not too much time passed.

However, in the private room, Shi Hao seemed to have already lived an entire lifetime while seated in meditation.

During this process, he had to stop many times, eating holy medicines to treat his wounded body along the way, not allowing his body to die that easily.

Pu!

However, after many instances of this, he was still killed by the ten thousand dao. Fiery light flooded outwards, turning him into a piece of charred coal, dying for a second time.

It was another dark journey, and then a revival. This was like reincarnation. It was unknown where his body went, and only after waking up did he realize that he had died, but now revived. **noVε/IB-In**

This type of experience, this type of torment, if it was an ordinary person, their dao heart would have long collapsed, difficult to stay steady.

Meanwhile, Shi Hao treated it like precious experience, regarding it as a millstone for self sharpening. He was going to grow through this!

Scenes appeared on the rough stone walls again.

"Are you still going to continue? If you continue on, your dao foundation will be shaken! This path is too difficult, impossible to succeed, you are walking a road of self destruction."

Little Immortal King, that handsome young man was still resolute, his gaze steady. "Aside from, this route, what else do I have to compete against those people? I won't be weaker than others!"

"They had opportunities, natural luck, their paths impossible to duplicate. It is difficult for you to forge an unmatched path. This is only a broken road."

"How will I know if I don't continue? I can't even compare to them, so how can I enter the boundless battlefield? If I don't become the most powerful, how can I change the battle situation?"

"You are too stubborn."

"My father has already died in battle, his blood not even turning cold yet. His name shook this world, but he was still not a match. If our generation cannot exceed our limits, then we will all die. There is already no path of retreat. I am going to follow in my father's footsteps into the battlefield to fight until the end of this great era."

Shi Hao began to think to himself, finding it difficult to stay calm!

In the end, he released a sigh and shook his head, no longer thinking about the last great era's matters. Instead, he began to think about Little Immortal King's gains and losses during this instance of seclusion dao comprehension, comparing it with his own.

Shi Hao entered isolation cultivation for a third time. Fiery light overflowed into the heavens, turning into mountains and rivers, forming the sun, moon, and stars. Everything smashed downwards.

He had to stop again and again. Along the way, he ate holy medicines, using them to replenish his life, but in the end, he still died.

Then, Little Immortal King reappeared. He didn't waver, cultivating bitterly at the end of Immortal Ancient Great Era, wishing to rise up, hoping that this would change everything.

The fourth reincarnation, fifth...

All the way until the ninth reincarnation, Shi Hao already died nine times. This road was too difficult. The void furnace was blasted through, his flesh and primordial spirit burned into ashes. It was terrifying to the extreme.

During this period of time, he had seen Little Immortal King's experiences as well, exploding and dying just like him, unable to transcend above and cultivate a second strand of immortal energy.

On the rough stone walls, the scenes appeared once again.

"Change to a different path, perhaps you can still cultivate a second strand of dao immortal energy. There are some who have succeeded, their power similarly incomparable." Someone urged.

"I already made my decision. There's no way to turn back." Little Immortal King calmly replied.

"You can turn back, why do you have to burn yourself with ten thousand dao to rise up? It will be hard for you to stay in this world if you continue like this. You will definitely fail!"

"This is my path, my dao! If the day comes when this heaven and earth change, the natural laws change, the universe becomes completely different, if I don't transcend, what kind of result will there be?" Little Immortal King's words were overcast.

Shi Hao's gaze became resplendent as he stared at this scene. He didn't say anything, but he realized something!

There was only one final revival opportunity left.

He entered seclusion for the tenth time, closing his eyes.

Chapter 934 - Defeat

"The last chance..." Shi Hao said quietly. He closed his eyes, holding the immortal seed in hand. His mind became clear-headed, his heart at peace.

Immediately afterwards, an enormous sound rang through the air. Ten thousand dao symbols appeared, descending from the void.

It was as if divine chains appeared one after another, releasing brilliance and linking up together, as if they were knitting a web around Shi Hao, wrapping around him.

Raging flames ravaged the earth, great dao sounds rumbling!

The heaven and earth furnace appeared. Shi Hao sat within, experiencing the most miserable refinement. He only had one final opportunity.

He was incomparably serious. If he failed, would he still be able to continue? It was because once this opportunity was used up, he would truly be facing death the next time.

When that time came, how many people in this world had the courage to continue?

This was especially true with how rough this path was. People from past and present deduced that it was a swamp, an impossible path, a broken road.

Hong!

Tens of thousands of symbols appeared, forming waterfalls as they all smashed down onto the cauldron. They then burned furiously, the scene terrifying.

Nothing could be seen in the ten zhang private room other than the resplendent fiery light. Only the great dao rumbling sound remained, raging about to destroy everything.

How many people would continue down a path with no fear of life or death?

Intense flames burned the cauldron, refining the soul and bones. Shi Hao endured for quite some time, not moving like a statue, as if he had become an unmoving true immortal.

He experienced this nine times, dying nine times, and also reviving nine times. He traveled extremely far along this path, and that was why he could endure it and continue forward.

Nine deaths and then nine rebirths, for him, this was the most precious wealth of his life. Even if he ultimately failed, not cultivating a second strand of immortal energy, his benefits were still tremendous.

As long as he could live, then all of those benefits would display themselves.

Only by experiencing death would one feel the brilliance of life, better understand life and death. The dao heart fading away, darkness eternal, unknown where he was, the process like reincarnation, yet there were no traces left behind.

All of these things were the most treasured experiences for a cultivator.

Let alone other things, just the experience of life and death allowed his Reincarnation precious technique to take a qualitative leap, the power becoming more and more powerful!

Following a rumbling sound, the ten zhang secret room unexpectedly evolved into a world!

This type of scene was the most terrifying, as if a mustard seed formed a world.

Inside this ten zhang secret room, natural laws evolved and great dao symbols interweaved, forming a magnificent expanse of rivers and mountains. They burned fiercely, smashing into Shi Hao and the cauldron furnace.

Dang!

The heaven and earth furnace swayed from this strike. Shi Hao inside was violently shaken, his body becoming unstable.

Meanwhile, this... was only the beginning!

In the void, light emerged, starry radiance flickering about. One could see a large star smashing down from outer space, carrying a long tail light as it streaked across the sky, charging towards the great earth.

Dong!

Following this sound, the heaven and earth cauldron caved in and distorted, producing many cracks. Shi Hao inside shook, blood flowing out from his mouth and nose.

Then, in the heavens, great stars appeared one after another, all of them produced by different dao order symbols. They formed comets and smashed downwards.

Immediately after, the scenery changed once again. There were vicious birds and beasts everywhere in the heavens above and earth below. Flames raged about them, carrying great dao fire as they rushed over, smashing the cauldron furnace until it cracked.

Then, all living things between heaven and earth, one stalk of grass, one tree, appeared. They released zheng zheng sounds, some releasing sword energy, others the force of natural laws. Fiery light poured out in torrents.

The world's ten thousand dao crushed downwards, completely unpredictable!

Peng!

In the end, the furnace split apart. Shi Hao resisted it with his flesh, burning his true self. His entire body shone, and then it gradually became scorched black, experiencing the most terrifying suffering.

Then, he stopped. He ate holy medicines to treat his injuries, because he almost died.

Just like that, he hovered at the brink of death again and again, using holy medicines to continue his life, wishing to take the crucial final step and cultivate the second strand of immortal energy.

However, he was always just a bit off. He was powerful enough, but he just couldn't succeed.

He became silent. Great dao symbols covered his body, forcing their way into his soul to kill him!

Shi Hao's entire body split apart, and even his primordial spirit was like this. This path was too difficult. He already reached the critical point, but he still didn't see the second strand of immortal energy appear.

He had a type of feeling that he wasn't too far off, but he still couldn't touch it. The ten thousand streaks of flames were applied to his body. If it was anyone else, they would have died a long time ago, burned to ashes by the flames.

However, right now, he was still firm and strong, enduring the burning, not willing to give up.

This was the final opportunity. He sat in the ten zhang secret room, endless time passing, undergoing the terrifying roasting to complete the final spurt.

Kacha!

Following a clear cracking sound, the cauldron furnace shattered, completely disappearing. His physical body also began to split up into pieces.

Time flowed on. Shi Hao couldn't hold on any longer. With a pu sound, the space between his brows split apart, his primordial spirit hacked apart by ten thousand dao!

The final chance, he still failed, unable to cultivate a second strand of immortal energy on this path.

It was silent, darkness and void everywhere. Only after an unknown amount of time had passed did he revive, his body reconstructed, surviving. His body was incomparably silent as he sat there.

Shi Hao reflected on what happened. Just how far away was he from seeing that second strand of immortal energy?"

The rough stone walls displayed the scenes from the past again. Little Immortal King was unwilling to accept this result.

"My path, my dao, why can't I see the light, only darkness?"

"Dying again and again, it's already been ten times. How can I continue from here?"

"Unable to transcend my predecessors, how can I follow in my father's footsteps to fight in that battlefield, shed the final blood? I wish to enter that underworld and fight!"

That youth was unyielding. He raised his head towards the sky, his gaze deep, fists clenched.

"Already failed. It has been proved that this road is impassable. Just stop here." Someone advised.

"I still haven't failed. I am still alive, still able to walk, still able to continue!" The handsome young man wasn't dispirited, still insisting on persevering and continuing. "If I don't become the most powerful and step on the unmatched path, what is the use in heading towards that battlefield? Father's blood has already flowed to its end, so I will rise up!"

The scene became blurry, completely becoming dim.

Shi Hao stared at the rough stone walls, and then he released a light sigh.

He withdrew his thoughts, reflecting on the scenes of Little Immortal King's final breakthrough attempt. He closed his eyes, verifying it with his own path. In the end, he rose.

Ten deaths, no life!

He died ten times here, but still didn't cultivate a second strand of immortal energy. However, he felt like it already wasn't far, capturing that trajectory, about to seize it.

Suddenly, his body felt cold, recalling Little Immortal King's situation. The white tortoise had previously said that this stunning individual failed, dying on his path.

Back then, Little Immortal King was incomparably resolute, not willing to abandon this path, wishing to walk it to its end.

Shi Hao thought to himself. Did Little Immortal King and himself have the same frame of mind, both of them believing that they weren't far, about to succeed? If that was the case, if he continued, he might very well become the second Little Immortal King, ultimately dying.

"However... I really don't have any way out..." Shi Hao sighed.

He left this private room, leaving this place. In the end, he saw a second dao gate. He walked through it.

In that instant, medicinal fragrance wafted about, this place filled with flowing light and color.

This was still a stone room, but it was not a place of seclusion, but rather a medicine refinement place. On the stone walls were mysterious patterns, as if there was long life liquid flowing.

"Medicinal Nature Essence!"

Shi Hao was shocked. He knew that there were a few ancient cauldrons, furnaces, pots and other things that refined medicinal pills all year round, and as such would acquire a mysterious 'Medicinal Nature'. As it accumulated over time, it would remain in the artifact's walls.

It was clear that this strange stone room had Medicinal Nature Essence, because there were special natural law seals in place to prevent them from scattering.

Shi Hao took a deep breath. He sat down, absorbing the Medicinal Nature Essence, wishing to bring some with him. These things, if refined with holy medicines and others, could greatly increase medicinal efficacy.

However, he could only collect part of it, and then he couldn't acquire any more. They were all sealed inside of a jade container.

Right at this moment, the stone room trembled. The rough stone walls displayed scenes once again. He saw that tall and straight young man -- Little Immortal King.

He knew that their paths were similar, and that was why he could sense the imprints left behind on the stone walls from the past.

However, this time, what he saw wasn't a living person, but rather an ice-cold body that was carried into the medicine refinement land. It wasn't moving.

"Did he fall after failing to comprehend the dao?"

Shi Hao stared at this scene. That body was full of life, as if it was still alive. However, from what the one who was carrying the corpse was saying, he was already dead.

Shi Hao silently stood there for a long time. That scene had long disappeared, but he was still staring at the rough stone walls.

"My path, how am I supposed to continue?" He sighed.

All signs were pointing towards the fact that this was a dead end. If he continued, he would definitely die.

The Little Immortal King from the path was dead set on continuing, completely immersing himself in the ten thousand fiery light, wishing to succeed on this path. In the end, he entered eternal sleep, never to revive again.

"He preserved his body, not being burned to ashes. What exactly happened?" Shi Hao said softly.

This place became quiet again, without any sound.

Only after a long time had passed did Shi Hao open his mouth and say, "Am I scared? Frozen in fear because of his situation? That has to be it, after seeing inevitable defeat, impending death, I am now hesitating, wavering, doubtful, not daring to continue."

He began to reflect on his own path.

"He is Little Immortal King, I am Huang, I am not him." n//OvelbIn

Shi Hao's voice became gentle, allowing himself to calm down again.

"He failed, but that doesn't mean that I will also be defeated!"

Someone had previously advised him against it, but Little Immortal King was still fearless, daring to continue down this path, his mind full of decisiveness! He was going to travel on his own unrivaled dao, emerge from an unmatched route, and then enter the battlefield to shed blood, to face Immortal Ancient's great enemies.

Shi Hao's gaze became clear. "How can I be scared?!"

He set his conviction, not willing to give up midway.

At this moment, his heart became as steady as iron and stone, unmovable.

However, he didn't wish to die tragically, nor would he give away his life for no reason. He was going to enter seclusion, reflect for a long time, truly comprehending everything this path consisted of. What he wanted was success, not death!

Then, he walked out from this palace.

"Holy shit, you... are perfectly okay, coming out alive?" The white tortoise released a cry of alarm.

It already thought that even if Shi Hao returned alive, he would still be covered in injuries. How difficult were those ten trials? There were dangers at every turn! It was hard to imagine if any experts could still emerge after the great era's cultivation circumstances changed.

"After continuously making my way through ten trials, I entered seclusion cultivation. Unfortunately, after dying ten times, I still wasn't able to cultivate a second strand of immortal energy." Shi Hao sighed.

"You... are a freak! You really reached that place!" The white tortoise was shocked.

"You know my path. Did you hear any rumors before?" Shi Hao asked.

"There are a few, but all of them were to advise descendants not to take that path, because that is a road of ten deaths no life," said the white tortoise, and then it spoke about a few rumors.

Shi Hao nodded, and then he told it that he was going to pick some holy medicines. He wanted to enter seclusion cultivation again, to obtain a result in a few days.

Success was success, failure was failure. He was going to attack at the limit again to see the results!

Chapter 935 - Return

“You have to think it through carefully. Even the one with the title Little Immortal King failed! Taking this path might result in ten deaths no life.” The white tortoise warned.

On his body, that half foot tall snow clothed woman also blinked her large eyes. Spiritual energy moved about, immortal energy swirling around her as she nodded seriously.

Shi Hao nodded his head seriously. He had no other choice.

In this world, one couldn’t take whatever path they wanted. Until now, this was the only path he came up with after pondering and thinking bitterly.

Immortal Ancient Great Era had true immortals alive, a place where everyone had free expression. All dao resonated, a period that flourished with greatness.

In that type of great era, Immortals weren’t something out of a fantasy, but rather existing with the word. They naturally left behind all types of paths for descendents to use as references for their journey ahead.

What about this world? The descendents could only rely on themselves to think of something. For Shi Hao to be able to tread on this path and cultivate a strand of immortal energy was already heaven defying, quite impressive.

What else could he ask for? Was he supposed to give this up and seek a different path? That wasn’t realistic at all.

The white tortoise understood what he was thinking. After a soft sigh, it said, “Little Immortal King had that type of opportunity, able to give up this path and take a different one, yet he didn’t do so.”

It was because Little Immortal King was shouldering too much. Only by displaying the greatest potential, becoming the most powerful individual, could he enter that boundless battlefield. Only then would he have the qualifications to turn the world around.

Otherwise, in the end, he would just be shedding blood for no reason, dying tragically on the battlefield.

When Shi Hao heard this, he linked these words with the scenes he saw on the rough stone walls. His heart was moved. “That individual called Little Immortal King truly wasn’t simple.”

“Naturally. He wouldn’t be much weaker compared to those from the homeland of immortals!” The white tortoise nodded.

“En, are there any other places like this?” Shi Hao’s gaze was sharp as he asked.

“I do not know. I wish to escape this place and flee from the three thousand provinces, enter a different long life place. However, I don’t know how I am going to do this.” The white tortoise was distressed.

Shi Hao's mind was greatly shaken, his emotions rising and falling. However, no matter how he inquired into it, there was still no valuable information.

The Divine Striking Stone rubbed its fists and wiped its palms, eager to kick the old tortoise's ass. However, it was quite slippery, fleeing into an immortal dao ruined formation left behind from Immortal Ancient, sticking its head out and looking around, but not coming out.

"There are no more immortals in the later world, no living long life individuals. Could it really be as Little Immortal King said, that the world changed, the world's natural laws becoming different, the effects great, not even immortals able to continue existing?" Shi Hao said softly.

He felt that Little Immortal King was quite bold and valiant, understanding various later world astonishing changes, and that was why he was so harsh on himself. However, in the end, he still ultimately failed.

"For many creatures, the effects are tremendous, harming even immortals, but it wasn't enough to completely erase them from existence. The main reason is because there were enemies they couldn't prevail over." The white tortoise interrupted.

Shi Hao began to pick medicines for the sake of his seclusion cultivation!

He had no choice. He didn't obtain any other inheritances from immortal dao traces, so he could only search about himself, forge ahead on this path. There was no way of temporarily deviating from this road.

It was because this path, forget about in the outside world, even in Immortal Ancient, he already comprehended for two years, a deep imprint was already left within him that was difficult to change.

"I wish to know, are there any other paths that are comparable to burning the body with ten thousand dao and making the true self transcend?" Shi Hao asked while picking medicines.

It was because he thought of the scenes he saw while inside the ten zhang private room. Little Immortal King had said that only by walking on this path could he match the others.

"There are! The path of immortals, true immortal dao methods, outsiders... cannot understand them." The white tortoise said.

Shi Hao frowned, having it explain further.

"You know that I was heavily injured, the damage reaching the foundation, losing many old memories. I've already forgotten about many things." The white tortoise said helplessly with a sigh.

This made Shi Hao skeptical, wondering if it was an immortal king that died in battle, buried under All Life Earth, and then after endless years, developed intelligence and turned into a long life medicine.

It was because there really were these records that after an immortal fell, it ultimately turned into an exceptional immortal medicine.

"I know a bit." The woman on the white tortoise's back was quiet and exquisite, only half a foot tall, but she was devastatingly beautiful, as if a true immortal shrunk in size and turned into her current form.

Shi Hao urgently asked for guidance. He really wished to know.

“For example, using the World Tree as an immortal seed, allowing it to take root in the body, grow, and give rise to endless dao laws.”

When he heard this, not only was Shi Hao shocked, even the Divine Striking Stone sucked in a cold breath of air. A tree that was a world of its own, it was impossible to measure how extraordinary that was.

“There were others that obtain a seed of the initial stages of the cosmos, merging that with the body. The natural luck of all living things were derived into an unmatched dao path.” The snow clothed woman’s voice carried a type of attraction, extremely pleasant to listen to.

However, in Shi Hao’s ears, these struck down like thunder. Such great opportunities were unimaginable! Immortal Ancient Great Era’s people were blessed by the heavens after all, the environment just too great!

“Apart from this, the methods of immortals are unimaginable...”

After a long time had passed, Shi Hao had a stupefied expression on his face, because he was truly shocked.

“Freaks, Immortal Ancient Great Era is so splendid and dazzling, but it was still destroyed in the end. Truly unimaginable!” The Divine Striking Stone grimaced.

“Can these types of immortal seeds and inheritances still be found in this great era?” Shi Hao said softly.

“Perhaps, after all, Immortal Ancient Great Era was destroyed, all life falling, drying up and withering way, but those things are inextinguishable, able to continue as an inheritance.” The white tortoise spoke, giving voice to this speculation.

Based on its suspicions, the greatest natural luck of this ancient place might have those things.

Shi Hao’s eyes became clear, not saying anything. He prepared to enter isolation.

However, a sentence from the white tortoise made him stop his steps. He couldn’t enter that stone palace again; that place was sealed up.

Even though he knew that even if he could enter, the ten zhang private room couldn’t be used again, the opportunity only available that one time, he still felt like that place was peaceful and safe. However now, it seemed like that thought proved fruitless.

“This island cannot remain here for too long. It will enter the void chaotic streams soon and move again,” said the white tortoise. Not even it knew where it was headed.

It was clear that Shi Hao couldn’t stop here.

“You aren’t going to consider traveling with me?” He asked.

The white tortoise shrunk its neck, and then fiercely shook its head, saying, “I don’t want to be eaten by you!” It hid inside the immortal dao damaged formation, not coming out even if it was beaten to death.

Based on what it said, this was going to be this ancient land's final time of opening. Once it closed again, no one knew what was going to happen. Perhaps a realm wall would be torn open, falling into the home of immortals.

It was waiting for an opportunity!

Of course, the worst result it predicted was that it wouldn't enter a long life place, but instead perhaps join together with the outer world's vast uninhabited region.

"We're about to leave already. You don't have any gifts for me?" Shi Hao asked.

"You brat, you already extorted and blackmailed so many things from me, like the Radiant Immortal Gold, two drops of Long Life Liquid, the opportunity to enter the stone palace, what else do you want?" The white tortoise glared.

Shi Hao shot it a look of disdain. "As a turtle, you should be honest. The Immortal Gold was to save you, the two drops of Long Life Liquid, you even dare speak about it. With how big you are, producing an entire bowl of soup is even enough, yet you only gave me two drops, ridiculously stingy! Also, this stone palace, I was clearly the one who fought my way inside on my own."

"You... still want to create a pot of soup?!" The white tortoise disappeared with a sou sound, truly terrified.

"Hey, regardless, you have to gift me a bit of divine medicine, right? For example, that Black Prosperity Medicine and Heavenly Deity Tree." Shi Hao shouted behind it.

"That rabbit and butterfly already brought huge disasters onto them, yet you still have the nerve to ask for them?" The old tortoise spoke. **ove-Lb/1n**

"You have to gift me a few leaves of the Black Prosperity Medicine!" Shi Hao said.

"Only one leaf!" The old tortoise said.

The Black Prosperity Medicine wanted to cry, but no tears came out. Not long ago, the Lunar Jade Hare already took a bite out of it, chewing away a phoenix feather shaped leaf. That Emperor Butterfly also flew over and took a bite. Now, the young man also wanted some. It only had nine leaves on it!

Shi Hao obtained the Black Prosperity Divine Medicine's essence, sealing it within a jade bottle, and then he looked for the Heavenly Deity Tree.

"You can forget about that ancient tree. It suffered a serious injury, now only producing a few flowers. There are no fruits yet," said the white tortoise.

In the distance, a butterfly danced about elegantly on the Heavenly Deity Tree. The Emperor Butterfly fluttered about, absorbing the pollen essence, obtaining great benefits. In the end... the old tree ran.

"Right, there seems to be other divine medicines on this island, right?" Shi Hao asked.

"Hey, brat, you really are too much. Even though you helped me greatly, however..." The white tortoise's voice came to a grunting stop.

It was because a miserable cry sounded from the distance. A rabbit carried a stalk of divine medicine, currently chewing on it.

“Ah...” Another stalk of divine medicine was panicking.

The Emperor Butterfly also flew over quickly!

Shi Hao was stupefied. Could it be that this rabbit really was suitable for picking medicine? One has to understand that divine medicine were all intelligent, able to flee extremely quickly.

“Let go, let go!” The white tortoise shouted.

Eventually, he hurriedly chased them out like a priest chasing out demons.

“I’m so full! I want to live in this island for a long time!” The Lunar Jade Hair shouted, its large rubylike eyes swirling about, not wishing to leave.

“Go, hurry and get out of here! You already picked ten baskets of medicine!” The white tortoise drove them out.

“I only picked a leaf from each one, a flower petal, not that much at all!” The little rabbit was furious, mumbling noisily about how it was the one most suitable to be the gardner to protect the medicine garden.

“I hate rabbits!” The white tortoise roared.

Weng!

The void trembled. That phoenix nest in the distance shone, five streaks of light reaching into the sky. Ten colors appeared hazily while accompanied by chaotic mists. The True Phoenix nest at the top of the cliff shrunk, ultimately turning into the size of a fist. With a sou sound, it landed in Xue Lin’s hands.

The white tortoise stared blankly, shouting, “You group of robbers, don’t let me ever meet you again!”

This left even Shi Hao shocked. That phoenix nest might have an inheritance. Formidable!

“This was the Phoenix Race’s thing to begin with. Now that it was brought away by a descendant, it’s only proper and to be expected,” said the Divine Striking Stone.

“That’s... Divine Temple’s Ancient Holy Child. He left!” Xue Lin said, staring into the distance, almost throwing the phoenix nest out. When she considered that this was the void chaotic stream zone, a dangerous and unstable place, she ultimately didn’t act out.

“I also saw them. They were picking medicines at the outermost region. That assassin boss even tried to act viciously against me!” The little rabbit said.

There were ancient formations on the island, not just anyone being able to enter. The other experts, even if they could get closer, they could only pick medicines at the outermost region. They couldn’t truly enter.

Shi Hao looked around for Heavenly Country’s ancient freak and the others. He wanted to run into them and end things!

Unfortunately, he was disappointed, not meeting them.

However, as soon as he came out, he heard rumors. Jun Dao announced to the world that Huang obtained great natural luck, obtaining long life medicine from the ancient medicine garden!

This triggered a huge commotion!

At the same time, there were those from Divine Temple who echoed this, saying that they bore witness. Huang not only obtained the White Tortoise Carrying Immortal, he even found the True Phoenix nest, moreover bringing it out.

“Courting death!” Shi Hao’s eyes immediately became cold. This was making him a public enemy, wishing to have the world against him.

Chapter 936 - Impatient Disturbance

“He came out, Huang came out from the Immortal Medicine Garden!”

Shi Hao appeared, triggering a huge commotion. It was because not long ago, people had heard that he obtained great natural luck, already possessing a stalk of long life medicine.

Towards this type of rumour, regardless of whether it was true or false, it would trigger a huge uproar. Meanwhile, Jun Dao and Divine Temple’s people even more so directly stated that he obtained it, so there had to be a reason for them doing so.

In the void, black cracks covered everything densely, the time-space chaotic streams appearing. A single mishap and one’s body would be torn and their bones crushed.

Nearby, there were many ruined corpses, all of them belonging to experts. They all died miserably because they tried to approach the ancient medicine garden.

Everyone saw Huang’s calm gait. He released a sphere of light, surrounding Xue Lin and the others, walking out as if he was walking on flat land, successfully leaving that terrifying place.

Many people’s eyes burned passionately, staring at Shi Hao.

Chi!

Shi Hao pointed outwards. A sky shocking rainbow rushed over, and with a pu sound, a person was pierced through their forehead. That was an extremely powerful cultivator, yet he was killed on the spot. There was a finger sized hole between his brows that gushed with blood.

In that instant, everyone felt as if they were frozen. Huang was Huang! Just now, that person revealed hostility, displaying faint killing intent. As a result, he was killed by Huang first.

“Huang, you are going too far! By relying on your powerful cultivation, you act completely unrestrained, massacring the innocent like this, are you really going to act regardless of law or natural morality?!” Someone shouted, hiding in the crowd.

“Do you think you are unmatched under the sky, killing whoever you want? You should ask yourself, did the dao friends here agree to this?!” Another person also spoke up, not revealing his true self, inciting the crowd from a hidden location.

“Huang, do not think that there is no one who can stop you! You’ve incited public anger, everyone under the sky against you. This is enough to burn you to ashes, leaving nothing behind!” A third person spoke in an impassioned manner.

...

A few people stirred about restlessly. This place could not remain calm.

Regardless of who it was, once they obtained a long life medicine and the True Phoenix inheritance, they would become the focal point of attention. The eyes of others would become red with greed.

Let alone the fact that everyone personally saw him walk out from Immortal Medicine Garden, so he definitely had shocking gains. Many people’s breathing became hurried.

Shi Hao released a cold snort. With a qiang sound, he pulled out the Everlasting Immortal Sword. Right now, he didn’t try to act low key at all. The brilliant sword radiance illuminated the heavens, suppressing all of the noise.

Chi!

He raised his hand. The sword core released penetrating radiance, hacking a single person within the crowd apart. Blood traces appeared from between the brows, extending all the way to the legs.

That person immediately released a look of horror, never expecting that he had been found.

With a pu sound, he split apart starting from his forehead, cleaved in half by the streak of sword light. Blood dyed that place, the corpse separating as it fell.

He didn’t even have the time to release a miserably cry, dying just like that!

In his surroundings, other people released a cry of alarm. This sword left many people’s bodies feeling cold.

Shi Hao didn’t stop, still taking action. With a qiang sound, his right hand held the sword core. His left softly flicked the sword body, releasing a ripple.

This ripple passed over everyone, only rushing at a beautiful woman.

“No!”

She rushed into the sky, but in the end, she couldn’t escape, still swept through by the ripple. With a pu sound, she was blasted apart, bloody mist spreading outwards, body and soul destroyed.

Not far out, a creature’s face was pale, turning around and leaving. It was because at this time, it saw Shi Hao glance over, knowing that it was also discovered.

“It has nothing to do with me!” It hurriedly ran.

Chi!

This time, Shi Hao directly brandished the sword, sweeping out a terrifying beam of light. It pierced through the sky, immediately cutting the creature at its waist. Blood splashed outwards.

The sword radiance was too brilliant, impossible to overcome. It invaded the broken body, causing the damaged body and primordial spirit to explode.

“Keep making noise to sow dissension!” Shi Hao only had this sentence. Killing intent surged. He used action as his response.

The crowd that was originally noisy immediately became quiet. Huang’s reputation was forged through battle. Those people wished to stir things up in the darkness, but they all ended up being killed.

“Before trying to incite disharmony, it is best if you up your cultivation first so that I can’t detect it. A strand of immortal energy has to be cultivated at the very least to hide the body first.” Shi Hao calmly said.

Many people broke out in cold sweat. What did this mean? His divine awareness was this sharp? Only by cultivating a strand of immortal energy would one be able to avoid it! This was a bit absurd!

“Heavenly Country, Divine Temple, Great[1] Sky Border, I’ll remember this. From here on out, for those belonging to these sects, if I see one, I will kill one. If I see two, I will kill a pair!” These were Shi Hao’s words, ice-cold and without a trace of emotion.

Great Sky Border was precisely Jun Dao’s sect.

Xiu!

He tore through the sky like a divine arrow, disappearing from this place.

“Huang obtained the White Tortoise Carrying Immortal long life medicine. Did everyone here hear about it?”

Many people were discussing this in Immortal Ancient’s small worlds. This was naturally the result created by Jun Dao and Divine Temple’s people. Many people didn’t believe it, but some were still skeptical.

The most terrifying thing was that all of the natives were startled, a few of them starting to pay attention to this matter.

However, in the same day, with a sword in hand, Shi Hao unleashed a great slaughter alone, massacring all who belonged to Divine Temple, Heavenly Country and Great Sky Border without discrimination.

This triggered a huge commotion, stirring up a storm.

It was because those powers had foundations established in the various small worlds’ enormous cities. Even though they withdrew, there was no way they could completely disappear.

Shi Hao deliberately searched for them, so he naturally found some.

In that day, heads tumbled, landing on the ground. Blood splattered out. All sides were shaken!

Shi Hao was originally going to enter seclusion cultivation after leaving the ancient medicine garden, never expecting that there were some who wished to harm him, wishing for him to become a public enemy. As a result, he unleashed a bloody massacre, not showing any mercy.

“Heavenly Country’s executioner, Divine Temple’s Ancient Holy Child, and Jun Dao, do you dare fight?!”

Shi Hao released these words to each realm.

He was using the sword to speak, using actions to express his stance. There was no other explanation needed.

Three days later, only then did he stop, departing.

This event shook up all of Immortal Ancient. Even a few ancient freaks were shocked. Dragon Girl, Chang Gongyan, Duan Hong, Li Fanming and others came out from seclusion specifically to learn about the situation.

The natives were also moving.

“He really obtained long life medicine?” In a certain ancient land, an aged voice asked. This was an extremely large tribe. This creature was extremely terrifying.

...

“You all don’t have to worry about me! I need to comprehend calmly alone!”

Shi Hao was going to enter isolation. There was a risk of life and death, but he didn’t talk about it, instead sending those close to him away, telling them not to stay with him.

“You want us to head for the Centaur Race?” The little rabbit widened her large eyes.

“En, I previously gifted the Willow Deity’s branch to them, establishing some good karma with Immortal Ancient’s races. You all should leave,” Shi Hao said.

...

Then, they left, each going on their own way.

“Cold Realm is no longer suitable for cultivating in seclusion.” Shi Hao said softly. Even though that place might have a great yin supreme treasure, Yue Chan knew about that place, so she would definitely leak information out.

If he really did go into seclusion cultivation there, then there was a worry for his life.

The only ones remaining at his side were the Divine Striking Stone and Emperor Butterfly. However, he also planned to have those two leave.

He was going into isolation. It was going to be extremely dangerous this time, unknown what the results will be. He needed to quietly experience it himself, using all of his efforts to break through. **nove-Lb/1n**

“I am temporarily unable to figure this thing out, so I won’t bring it with me.” Shi Hao said. He produced a little cauldron that was pitch-black like ink and full of cracks.

This was the little cauldron he obtained from Divine Dark Child. It was mysterious and profound, seemingly a divine object from the Archaic Era. It was forged from Black Immortal Gold, the material alone already world shocking.

Shi Hao had previously observed and inspected it. This cauldron was extremely strange, and the opening was like a black hole, deep and immeasurable, difficult to see clearly.

With his seclusion at hand, he didn't want to hold onto this thing. In the end, he buried it in the magma within a volcano and had the Divine Striking Stone set up a formation over it.

Then, he left to find a place to go into seclusion. He left behind many diversions to throw others off.

"Alright, you two should leave. Don't stay here." Shi Hao said. He had the Divine Striking Stone and Emperor Butterfly leave.

This time, he was incomparably serious.

It was because Jun Dao and Divine Temple's people spread rumors. This might truly incite a few unimaginably powerful creatures among the natives. Even heavenly deities and sect master level figures might be included among them.

Within an ancient mountain range, there were many structures, all of them bronze. There was a mysterious brilliance surrounding this place.

This was a tribe that wasn't that large. There were clearly experts overseeing this place.

If the geniuses of the outside world came, they would definitely be shocked, because the layout was just too strange. It was extremely similar to the outside world's Immortal Palace.

At the center was an enormous bronze palace. A sound similar to that of a ravenous wolf could be heard.

"Di Kun, it has been several eras since we've met. Did you spend your time in slumber as well? How is your current state?"

If someone was here, they would definitely be shocked. It was because the one who spoke was Heavenly Country's ancient freak.

"What did you come here for?" Another person with a thunderous voice spoke, shaking up the entire bronze palace.

"Immortal Palace's inheritor has died." Heavenly Country's king said.

"What does that have to do with me? I've already taken root in Immortal Ancient." The one named Di Kun said.

"The one who died is named Di Chong." Heavenly Country's ancient freak's name was Lang Hao. Even though his voice wasn't loud, it was still uncomfortable to listen to.

"Di Xing..."

Shi Hao went into seclusion. No one knew where he was. Not even he himself knew the name of this little world.

There were great formations around him. He sat at the center, comprehending the great dao, studying his own dao.

Before his eyes, Little Immortal King's and his own path both appeared. Everything he saw in the ten zhang private room emerged before him. He studied the two to compare them.

He sat there for many days. He was like a wooden sculpture, silent and without activity, as if he died in a seated posture.

This continued until the day he held the immortal seed in his hands. A great flame erupted from his body, source energy swirling around him. Heaven and earth dao laws descended; the peace was disturbed!

Dao flames refined a golden body, burned the true self. Not only his body, but even his primordial spirit was engulfed in the fiery light!

During these days, Immortal Ancient was not peaceful. Many people were searching for Huang, wishing to find him.

"Who can offer any clues? I will gift them the Ten Divine Fruit Box!"

"I can offer three world shocking precious techniques!"

There were some who offered a reward for information regarding Shi Hao. As long as they were given accurate information, there was shocking reward to be obtained.

"Did Divine Temple, Heavenly Country and Great Sky Border's people go crazy? Why are they in such a rush, searching everywhere for Huang? Even if there are grudges, there is no need to be in such a hurry, right?"

"I heard that Huang is attacking at a breakthrough point, unknown what he is cultivating. They won't allow him to take another step."

The small worlds could not stay calm. People from all directions moved, all of them frantically searching for Shi Hao!

1. Reminder, this is the 'Jun' in Jun Dao

Chapter 937 - The Final Attempt

The mountain region was majestic, mountain ridges rising and falling like sleeping dragons. Those tall peaks were like ancient elephants as they laid in disarray.

Within a mountain body, an enormous cave was opened up, magical formations everywhere!

These were arranged by the Divine Striking Stone, consisting of a combination of many killing formations, creating a dangerous place to protect the white limestone center dao earth.

Shi Hao sat there, ten thousand dao burning his body, the cauldron furnace created by heaven and earth long burned until it was rumbling with zheng zheng sounds, as if there were hammers slamming down on it. Magical chains linked up one after another, winding about the surroundings.

This was no longer a self sharpening, but rather a trial of life and death. If he wanted to transcend above and step on his own path, then what he had to face was the most terrifying punishment. This was a great pressure from heaven and earth itself.

After half a month passed, Shi Hao emerged, nine deaths one life. The heaven and earth furnace was burned through, and he had to use his body to resist the dao. His body was burned until it became transparent, blood continuously flowing out.

This wasn't the first time he experienced this, but it had never been as dangerous as it was right now, because once he died, there was no way out. He was not inside the ten zhang private room, unable to revive again.

"Do I have to use the Revival Grass?" His eyes grew dim, surrounded by fiery light. He felt like his life was flowing away, gradually walking towards defeat.

Compared to before, the amount of time he endured for was just too much longer. He refined his self, using the most terrifying and difficult type of refinement. It was like the hundred refinements of true gold, becoming bright and dazzling in the raging flames.

Only, when his stamina was exhausted, he truly felt extremely weak, as if he might suddenly die.

At the same time, he felt that he wasn't that far from success. The light seemed to be just up ahead, to the extent where he could even vaguely see two strands of immortal energy.

"Did Little Immortal King have this type of illusion as well, and because of that throw himself forwards like a moth to a flame? In the end, like brilliant fireworks, he entered the darkness after the magnificence."

Shi Hao woke up. He didn't obstinately hold on to this enlightenment feeling, instead withdrawing. All types of divine chains of order disappeared, the source energy receding, entering a deathly stillness.

He silently treated his injuries in the mountain depths, his bones burned until they broke, his foundation declining. He used a bit of Revival Grass and holy medicines to slowly recover his vitality.

Then, he initiated another round of cultivation.

Just like that, each time, when he was about to succeed, he would become weak to the extreme, difficult to proceed even an inch further, unable to truly condense the second strand of immortal energy. His entire body was about to collapse.

"I am going to die, but I don't want to!"

Regardless of when it was, Shi Hao always remained extremely clear headed, not falling into the joy of near success, because he knew he was still a bit off. If he recklessly continued, he would most likely die.

Just like that, he hovered around the end of the road many times, just that bit away from stepping over the heavenly moat and transcending above, but he would always end in failure after cool-headedly stopping himself.

After who knew how many tries, the consumption of holy medicines and other things was great, some medicinal baskets already empty.

“Was I too careful, lacking the bravery to cut off my means of retreat?” Shi Hao asked himself.

He stopped and carefully thought to himself exactly what the reason was, why he was always burned until his bones broke and tendons snapped, ultimately failing at the last spurt.

Perhaps it really was because he lacked the courage, Shi Hao reflected. However, this was dao comprehension, he didn’t want to die.

“Going to take a risk!”

Ten thousand dao rumbled. Shi Hao remained unmoving, and after who knew how many days had passed, the heaven and earth furnace shattered. He himself was also covered in wounds, his entire body burnt black.

He had no way out, still forging forward. Only at the final moments when everything before his eyes became dark and he vaguely saw the second strand of immortal energy appear did he clench his teeth to wake up.

However, following a weng sound, his primordial spirit almost scattered, and his flesh split apart, almost completely breaking apart!

In that instant, Shi Hao sank into darkness, about to lose consciousness. It was as if nothing existed any longer.

“I cannot die!”

He felt as if he himself was incarcerated in a dark prison, about to be cut off from the world.

Even though it wasn’t the first time he experienced death, each time, it was a bit different, especially this time. Perhaps it was because there was no chance of revival after this death that it felt especially profound.

In that instant, he seemed to have seen a great world with an endless starry sky. There were countless living stars, innumerable creatures, hundred worlds rising and falling. All of this seemed to last for ages as they passed him.

“Return!”

Shi Hao shouted loudly. Immediately afterwards, his consciousness returned to his body, completely awakening.

His entire body was in great pain, his primordial spirit felt like it was cut by blades. It was as if he was divided into many pieces. He was still alive, his body still in this world, not falling.

Shi Hao quickly ate divine medicine, and then produced the Octadic Treasure Unicorn, the first time using these two types of rare treasures to treat his terrifyingly injured body.

His injuries were extremely grave, almost dying.

However, when Shi Hao revived, he didn't immediately pay attention to his body, but instead reflected over everything he just saw. He muttered to himself, "Could there truly be reincarnation in this world?"

He began to suspect that after one died and entered eternal darkness, could it be that they would reincarnate, experience countless mortal worlds?

In the ten zhang private room, he died ten times, each time directly entering the void's darkness. When he revived, he seemed to have lost something, with a blank space in his memories.

This time, he didn't completely lose consciousness, returning from the darkness. He saw the rise and fall of the world of the living, as if a single dream took him through all of time.

"There is no reincarnation, those are just the fragments of time that I was able to witness after entering eternal silence." Shi Hao said to himself. His will was resolute, his gaze gradually became resplendent.

"Again!"

Just like that, after reviving, Shi Hao began again, drawing closer and closer to success each time, sometimes even seeing a strand of immortal energy condensing.

In addition, he began to test some things, wishing to place his primordial spirit in the immortal seed and improve a step further.

However, this path was different. The Immortal Seed was too different, impossible to pierce through. There was no way for it to support a primordial spirit.

"This cultivation realm is still not enough. This immortal seed might still be extremely useful in the future."

Shi Hao lingered about the border of life and death, wandering about the ten thousand dao. Eventually, he had lost track of how many times his body and primordial spirit were burned. However, the benefits were also great.

He was becoming stronger. The amount of time he could resist the ten thousand dao flames of the underworld was becoming longer and longer.

It was to the extent where sometimes, he felt a type of enjoyment while bathed in the ten thousand dao, and as such, he no longer focused on opposing it, but was instead able to peacefully coexist and transcend above.

Of course, this was only sometimes. Most of the time, he was resisting it, struggling to make it through while hovering between life and death.

"Am I going to succeed?"

The closer he got to this point, the more careful Shi Hao became, because the final critical moment was the most dangerous.

Hong!

Raging flames burned his body once again. What Shi Hao saw was not suppressing to kill or terrifying symbols, but instead beautiful sceneries one after another.

Endless mountains could be seen, chaotic energy flowing out from them. He was sitting at the center of it all.

Stellar rivers shone resplendently, circling around him.

The heaven and earth opened. He was surrounded by the life force of all spirits.

The demonic beasts were endless, immortal birds crying. He was in the plains.

A stalk of grass, a tree, a grain of sand, a sea, all things between heaven and earth appeared, immersing him within.

A type of dao, a world, an expanse of void swamp, he wanted to rush out, but no matter what he did, he couldn't struggle free.

He turned into a divine bird, rushing towards the starry skies. With a shake of his wings, brilliant feathers flew outwards, shooting down countless great stars.

He turned into a stalk of grass, windswept and battered by rain, endured the cold weather and frozen earth. Other creatures ate at him, tormenting him again and again, but he tenaciously grew and survived.

He became a wisp of sunset glow, the final twilight, resting within the horizon's remaining warmth. There was dark red, but even more hot blood surging.

...

Shi Hao went on a mental journey into the great emptiness, striving to make it through the dao flames. His flesh and primordial spirit were being burned, with endless things to appreciate. In that instant, it was as if he experienced many great worlds.

The second strand of immortal energy... was going to take form?

In that short moment, in that instant of wake, he saw a faint strand of pure white energy forming around his body, about to take form.

"Persevere through, I wish to transcend!"

Shi Hao endured the pain and suffering. He felt like dawn was already not far, that he couldn't pass up this opportunity.

Hong!

After who knew how much time had passed, his ruined body split into four pieces, because the pressure he endured was too great. Ten thousand dao, even though they had times of peaceful coexistence, generally speaking, were still ruthless. At this moment, it completely exploded. n/(0xcl&1n

It was precisely at this time that Shi Hao saw the second strand of immortal energy. It was pure white like jade, hazy and mysterious, taking form.

However, it was already hard for him to hold on!

With a weng sound, Shi Hao entered a momentary silence. His primordial spirit left his body, entering the void, falling into the prison of eternal darkness, walking the road of death.

"I already succeeded in the cultivation of a second strand of immortal energy. I cannot die now!" Shi Hao roared within his heart, frantically struggling. He didn't want to lose consciousness.

Otherwise, it would be eternal rest, forever returning to nothingness, unable to live again.

He felt unwilling. He struggled with everything he had, wishing to not lose consciousness, to stay clear-headed and make it through this!

In that instant, he thought of Stone Village, that warm home, how many people were waiting for him. He had to show filial respect for Grandpa Chief, drink with his uncles, had to see Dazhuang, Ermeng, Pihou, Hairy Ball, and the others.

He also thought about his mother and father, as well as the Fire Mulberry Tree forest, Huo Ling'er waving towards him within the rustling trees. He also saw Qing Yi, as well as many other people.

"I am going to return! I cannot fall here!" Shi Hao struggled. This time, it was more vicious than before. He felt like he was going to become muddle-headed, entering a dark stillness.

"Return!" He roared.

He moved quickly, but this was eternal darkness, a journey of nothingness, a prison that was difficult to break out of.

Suddenly, he was shocked. Apart from the many time fragments he saw like before, he seemed to have experienced a cycle. He saw a similar cage.

One after another, all of them flowing along the long river of this world, heading forward in the void. Those were dark prisons, sealed places.

With a hurried glance, he saw a few specks of light that were especially resplendent. They were sealed within the enormous cages, the auras terrifying and heaven overflowing, an ancient aura released from them.

"Who is that? What kind of creature is it?" Shi Hao was deeply moved. Because of this, he became slightly more clear-headed.

That was someone like him, right? No, the cultivation realm was too high. He was not someone who was going the same way. Even though he was sealed in the dark nothingness, he was still so terrifying.

For this type of creature to enter eternal darkness, was it helplessly forced, or was it due to other reasons? What was going on? Why was it so terrifying?

Weng!

Finally, his primordial spirit trembled, stopping its drifting, completely sealed in this dark space that was difficult to escape.

“Is this death? One that lasts until I completely disappear and nothing remains, the final moments before death? To be sealed in this dark space?”

Never before had Shi Hao ever felt such a clear and deep impression!

“I don’t want to die, I still have many worries! I have loved ones, friends, I still want to see them, do not wish to abandon them. Even if it wasn’t for myself, I still have to continue living!”

Shi Hao roared angrily, struggling, not wishing to fall unconscious, not willing to return to eternal stillness.

Moreover, even though his primordial spirit left his body, in the fragments of time he was imprisoned in, while sealed within the darkness, he still had a feeling that the second strand of immortal energy seemed to have taken form, that it was winding about right outside his flesh shell.

However, if he couldn’t return, was there any other use?

At the same moment, someone was drawing close, arriving at the small world in which he was cultivating in seclusion, heading towards this mountain range.

Jun Dao, Heavenly Country’s ancient king, they all appeared, cold intent on their faces as they walked over step by step!

Chapter 938 - Robust Soul

Coldness and eternal darkness descended. Shi Hao was sealed up, his body within the cage of nothingness, no return route to be found. He couldn’t see the end, before his eyes only eternal desolateness.

At this moment, he woke up from his muddle-headedness, but the situation was extremely critical. How was he supposed to escape?

Po!

He did everything he could to forcefully attack, wishing to break out a path and return to the real world. However, this place was unsusceptible to any change, a truly terrifying place.

This place was unknown, mysterious. Everything came and went, seemingly forever lost. This place was difficult to tear apart, an indestructible prison.

“Kill!”

With a raise of Shi Hao’s hand, magical imprints were formed. He used Heaven’s Hand, wishing to blast his way out, but he failed again and again.

“How could it be like this?” Moreover, he discovered that everything around him became darker, nothing visible now.

Moreover, his primordial spirit was being drained, yet he couldn't obtain any replenishment. If this continued, he would definitely be erased, completely scattering. He was going to be crossed off the list of the living.

In that instant, Shi Hao became quiet, no longer moving, nor did he resist. Instead, he began to think, preserving his primordial spirit's strength.

In the icy coldness, the dead silent place where everything was pitch-black, time flowed on, as if it immediately brought him through three lives and three worlds. This was a strange type of sensation.

Shi Hao sat there, feeling incredibly lonesome. He silently thought to himself. He felt like time fragments were quickly rushing past, as if a thousand years immediately passed.

This was a terrifying feeling that left him horrified!

There was a type of saying 'ten days in a cave, thousand years in the world'. Now that he was trapped here, exactly how much time had passed in the outside world?

Shi Hao didn't know. A chill ran down his back.

"Back then, was Little Immortal King also like this, leaving behind his physical body, his primordial spirit entering the world of darkness, unable to struggle free?" Shi Hao said quietly to himself. He became clear-headed again.

The scenes he previously saw on the rough stone walls displayed that Little Immortal King had failed. Someone returned with his corpse, delivering him into the medicine refinement hall. There was only a flesh shell left, no primordial spirit to be seen.

Now, he fully understood what had happened.

"What do I have to do to escape? I cannot follow in his steps!" Shi Hao's primordial spirit turned into a little person, sitting down there, tightly clenching his fists.

He wanted to get out. There was Stone Village, his loved ones, his friends, and things he had to protect. There were people he wanted to see, so he couldn't allow himself to be trapped to death here.

However, this place was cold and dark, endless chilliness swept over. A pitch-black darkness surrounded this place. He couldn't feel everything, unable to make contact with anything. There was no way to rush out.

In addition, right at this time, he felt his primordial spirit weakening, his soul force was sucked away from the dark void, about to be gradually erased.

Shi Hao's entire body grew cold. How was he going to make it through this? How was he to resist this type of terrifying corrosion? Forget about running, just staying here for a moment longer meant that he might scatter like smoke.

Was there nothing he could do? The corrosion of primordial spirit, obliteration of the soul, was nothing going to continue existing?

Shi Hao did his best to enter the most cool-headed state. He couldn't act rashly. He wanted to continue living, wishing to break through this place. He couldn't die just like this.

He had previously seen a few dark prisons drift through the long river of time. There were still specks of light within them even now, specks that belonged to powerful creatures.

Why were they still alive? Could it be that they had ways of resisting the corrosion?

Shi Hao carefully thought about this, closely examining himself. Was there any way to resist the darkness' corrosion, to make his primordial spirit maintain an 'undecaying' state and continue living?

"Immortal dao, divine dao, these two great era have different systems. What should I do?"

Just now, he used precious techniques, displayed divine dao power, but it was useless, unable to fend off that force. The consumption of his primordial spirit was instead more severe.

However, immortal dao, he didn't understand at all. This great era already didn't belong to that system. That type of inheritance no longer existed.

"Immortal energy, I had previously cultivated a strand of immortal energy!" Shi Hao said to himself. It was to the extent where he had already cultivated a second strand. Only, the primordial spirit had separated from the flesh shell, his body losing consciousness.

"En, there is a bit?!" When Shi Hao was inspecting himself, he discovered that neither of the two strands of immortal energy followed him here, but why did he still have a bit inside of himself?

He tried to transfer this bit, and then he discovered with shock that the load on his primordial spirit decreased, and even the corrosion was blocked, recovering a state of equilibrium.

What was going on? Shi Hao was confused. Even though he was pleasantly surprised, he still felt rather confused.

When he inspected himself closely to see the truth, he suddenly recalled that while cultivating in isolation on the bluestone paths, after igniting two thousand nine hundred bluestone dao flames, he cultivated an extremely weak and faint strand of immortal energy. However, at that time, his injuries were too severe, almost destroying him. That immortal energy wasn't able to completely form, instead ultimately being used to nourish his body.

Shi Hao now understood. It was that strand that was nourishing his body, strengthening his spirit. He saw it disappear before, but in reality, there was immortal dao energy that remained, and it was now revealing itself.

"Merging with my flesh shell, moving into my primordial spirit, even though it isn't powerful, it has miraculous uses as well, saving my life..." Shi Hao said softly.

Now, this strand of energy had already become indistinguishable from his flesh shell and primordial spirit, refined in reverse. It could even be said that it was no longer immortal energy, but just another part of his true self.

"I am going to leave, using this to break out!" Shi Hao calmed himself down, transferring all of his power to recover and strengthen his true self. He wanted to reach the most powerful state.

He groped about, struggling in the darkness, resisting the power that corroded his primordial spirit.

This process continued. During this period of time, he encountered danger many times, but later on, it stabilized. Eventually, he developed a completely new ability, as expected, able to acquire energy from the nothingness.

Only by having immortal dao energy would this work. He was able to accomplish this!

Shi Hao focused his attention. He sat there, doing everything he could to strengthen himself. He had to continue living, had to successfully open up the black cage.

Time flowed on. It was hard to imagine how much time had passed. Shi Hao's heart was about to go cold, because it felt as if a hundred years passed. Was this just a misconception?

Only after such a long time did he recover to his peak. It was because the soul force in the nothingness was too difficult to absorb. This was the result he achieved only after doing everything he could.

Could this type of power open up the dark space?

Shi Hao didn't know!

However, he had to try, had to do everything he could.

"If I fail, will I have to wait another hundred years?" Shi Hao's heart felt heavy. He absorbed a mouthful of soul energy, and then he calmed himself down, doing his best to suppress himself. He then began to absorb the power of the nothingness again, nourishing his soul, strengthening his primordial spirit.

Another few decades should have passed, right? Shi Hao didn't know. He felt like his primordial spirit became quite a bit more powerful.

He wanted to give it a try. He couldn't wait any longer.

If a hundred years really did pass in the outside world, then was his physical body still there? Was it already destroyed? Meanwhile, Immortal Ancient's power struggle should be coming to a close soon, right? To the extent where everything should have ended.

"I have to return!" Shi Hao shouted inwardly.

So many years passed. Many things could have happened. How could he resign himself to being trapped here?

"Going to risk it all!"

The current him was already much more powerful than when he entered. His primordial spirit shone brilliantly, radiant in the darkness.

Po!

Shi Hao fought for his life, doing everything he could, exhausting all he had to break free. He wanted to open the dark cage and force his way out.

Immortal dao energy merged with his body's various methods and secret techniques, displayed with his primordial spirit, releasing the most powerful attack he had ever displayed in his life!

Weng!

The black cage trembled. One could vaguely see it distorting. However, it still didn't open up.

Meanwhile, this strike left Shi Hao's primordial spirit shaken up, almost scattering.

"Again!"

Shi Hao shouted, using all of his remaining power, continuously releasing secret methods. He immediately released nine strikes.

Pu!

Shi Hao fell back in retreat, dropping into the darkness. His body quickly grew dim, his primordial spirit becoming weak, suffering from corrosion.

Just now, the cage was moved, continuously distorting, but it still wasn't broken through. He suffered from a powerful recoil, leaving him seriously injured.

Shi Hao operated his own powerful soul force, quickly resisting the corrosion. He then calmed himself down, once again beginning to nourish his soul and strengthen his primordial spirit.

After experiencing this once already, he quickly stabilized his primordial spirit. However, absorbing the void's power was still too difficult. Shi Hao cultivated all alone to strengthen himself.

"How many years have passed? It should be another century, right?" When he opened his eyes again, he revealed a type of sadness, and even more a type of unwillingness, as well as a trace of weakness.

He wasn't feeling sad for himself, but rather thinking back to the lower realm. He didn't know how that place was now. Those loved ones, those that he was familiar with, how would they feel if they couldn't see him again?

He previously told them that he was going to return to Stone Village within a few decades to see his family. However, how many years had passed now?

There was also that figure under the Fire Mulberry Trees. Where was she now, was she still well?

He didn't want to see the people in the village grow old one by one, didn't want to see generations disappear one after another, the graveyard where they were buried behind the village. He wanted to leave!

"I have to return!" Shi Hao felt grieved. He roared out loudly, but he didn't forget to acquire power to strengthen himself.

In the darkness, he continuously trained, strengthening himself to become stronger than before. However, he didn't rashly attempt to break out again. He had to reach the most powerful state.

He was going to make his divine senses incomparably sturdy, make his primordial spirit extremely brilliant, and only then would he have a chance of breaking through this cage.

Just like that, he cultivated and cultivated, continuously strengthening his primordial spirit, his soul force slowly increasing, becoming stronger and stronger.

This made Shi Hao develop some suspicions. What kind of place was this? Why was there soul force? He could actually slowly cultivate here. What was going on with this black cage?

Could this be reincarnation? His flesh died, so now, he was just waiting for reincarnation?

"There is no reincarnation. I will return!"

The years quickly passed. Shi Hao didn't know how much time had passed. He felt like it was a thousand years, or even ten thousand years. Great changes had taken place, he had almost turned to stone.

"Why?" He muttered.

In this place, within the loneliness, he could see his own heart more clearly. All of the past events emerged in his mind.

From when he was young, to when he grew up, scenes appeared one after another.

His youth when he lost his supreme being bone, his body covered in blood, growing weaker by the day. His memory declined, only having A'man to protect him, telling him while shedding tears that he had to remember, that he couldn't forget.

Then, Stone Village... n-)Ove**l**1n

Willow Deity...

"I am going to return. I want to see them!"

Shi Hao felt as if a thousand eras had passed. He felt like he had already accumulated enough. His soul force now was incomparably terrifying, reaching an unimaginable level!

Hong!

His fist smashed outwards, exerting all of his force. It was finally effective, breaking through the dark cage, a bit of light visible. He saw the long river of time, as well as the other cages.

"How should I return? How do I differentiate the direction?" Shi Hao became excited, his body trembling. He felt like he could break through this cage, but how was he going to get on the road back? How was he supposed to do this?

In the outside world, Jun Dao, Heavenly Country's king and Divine Temple's Ancient Holy Child approached, bringing quite a few people with them. Great formation masters took action, unexpectedly breaking through the formation in the mountain's belly, seeing Shi Hao's true body.

This was an extremely powerful formation master, a native!

Within the dark cage, SHi Hao felt as if endless time had passed, like a thousand years, ten thousand years, but in reality, that wasn't truly the case. It was just the corrosion of darkness that gave him this misconception.

In that place, soul force was abundant. His primordial spirit had experienced sharpening again and again, becoming ridiculously powerful!

As soon as he returned, his primordial spirit would become incredibly powerful, enough to leave others shocked!

“Two strands of immortal energy?!” Jun Dao felt great shock inside.

Even the expression of the Heavenly Country’s king changed. That person was sitting there, his flesh split apart, but it was wrapped within immortal energy, slowly healing, about to recover.

“He is asleep. There is no soul fluctuation. Even with all of us here to break through the formation, he still hasn’t reacted at all. This is an opportunity. Take action!”

They quickly rushed forward, decisively taking action.

Chapter 939 - Summon Soul

At the center of the mountain belly, Shi Hao sat there without moving, his body cracked, those wounds terrifying. It could be said that his entire being was breaking apart.

The only reason his body didn’t collapse yet was because of the two strands of immortal energy coiling around his body, forcefully piecing together his broken flesh shell. Otherwise, it would have long crumbled apart.

Heavenly Country’s ancient king was too fast, a sword piercing out, making heaven and earth lose color. The void split apart.

This was a bleeding killing sword that exploded like lightning. It was like a rainbow piercing through the sun, brilliant to the extreme. His entire body was sticking to the ground, moving parallel to the ground as he rushed forward!

This sword pierced Shi Hao between the brows. His frontal bone shone, and then a keng qiang sounded. Sparks flew about; one could imagine just how powerful his physical body was.

This result made many people’s expression change!

Pu!

Heavenly Country’s ancient king succeeded! The sword entered Shi Hao’s forehead, blood splashing outwards, incredibly striking. There wasn’t the slightest bit of suspense.

Even if Shi Hao’s body was outstanding, his flesh near unbreakable, right now, there was no primordial spirit to guide it, powerless to retaliate. Even the body’s instinctive defense could only cause an effect similar to clashing with metal, releasing vibrating sounds.

Was he going to die just like that? No one dared believe this.

Behind their bodies was a group of cultivators, all of them experts that were invited over. Right now, all of their minds were greatly shaken!

The powerful, unstoppable Huang who had suppressed ancient freaks and killed Fallen Divine Child, was killed just like this. It made their minds tremble and bodies shudder, their eyes widened to the extreme.

“Die!”

Jun Dao rose, carrying a crazy gust of wind, erupting with great expanses of light. A single step crossed a thousand zhang. He held the silver spear in hand, and with a pu sound, it shot towards Shi Hao's chest, piercing through his heart.

Dark red blood poured out, trickling out along with the silver-colored spear.

"Hahaha... Huang, so there is a day when you would be like this after all!" Jun Dao roared with laughter, the expression on his face cruel, even more carrying a type of coldness. His single arm held a silver spear, hair flying everywhere. Blood covered the ground, making him look like a demonic god.

This type of scene left everyone deeply shaken!

Huang... was dead!

The space between his brows was pierced through, which meant that his primordial spirit was eliminated. How was he supposed to escape this disaster?

Then, Jun Dao's spear crushed his heart, the terrifying spear tip destroying blood and bones, further proving that Huang completely died. Otherwise, why didn't he retaliate, not display the slightest activity?

What a pity. Was he going to die just like this? There were some who sighed softly.

The ones at the very front were full of shock. Even though Huang died, his flesh was still incredibly powerful. If it was anyone else, they would have definitely exploded after the first sword strike.

This was especially true with Jun Dao's spear, which would have definitely made a deity's body break apart into pieces. However, Huang's body released kengqiang sounds, as if it was divine gold that had a hole pierced through it, sparks flying everywhere.

"Cultivated two strands of immortal energy? How shocking is this? It's simply unimaginable!"

The one known to be the super formation master walked over, releasing a soft sigh. He was a native that came from a certain large scale tribe in Immortal Ancient. He looked at Shi Hao's body with shock.

Even though he came with hostility, when he saw this scene, he still felt regret. A stunning genius was killed by them, falling early.

"Even in Immortal Ancient Great Era, this type of people were extremely rare, truly an untimely death. However, he cannot blame others. Who told you to enter the ancient medicine garden?" He said softly. Then, his eyes began to burn brilliantly.

In this place, the others found it difficult to calm down, their hearts rising and falling violently.

Shi Hao's body was cracked apart. While breaking through, there were endless terrifying wounds created. However, there were still brilliant and splendid strands of immortal energy that were incomparably divine.

One of them was sparkling like snow-white jade, while the other one should have just taken form, a bit blurry, but clearly succeeded in forming.

The two strands of immortal energy protected the body, winding about it, slowly recovering the destroyed flesh shell, unexpectedly showing signs of recombining.

How shocking of a scene was this?

Many people felt a great rumbling within their hearts, their tongue and mouth dry, unable to say anything. They swallowed a gulp of saliva with difficulty.

A single strand of immortal energy was already too hard for countless geniuses, yet he unexpectedly cultivated two strands. This was inconceivable, incomprehensible!

“Huang truly dazzles both past and present!”

Even as enemies, they still sighed like this.

“No matter how outstanding he is, so what? Isn’t he still dead?” Jun Dao raised his head high, his hair thick, eyes releasing bladelike radiance. He released a large shout, his spear held in his hand fishing Shi Hao up.

This scene made others break out into a cold shiver.

A life had ended. Such a powerful Huang even died, making many people feel a chilliness inside.

Jun Dao’s figure was tall. He stood there, silver spear raising Shi Hao up, suspending him in midair. Blood flowed down the spear. It was truly a ghastly sight!

“Hehe...” Heavenly Country’s ancient freak also laughed, his figure blurry, as if he would scatter at any time. This person was like a wild wolf, and also like a fiend. The aura he released was terrifying, his laughter making others’ scalps go numb.

No one forgot that he was the one who displayed the first attack, piercing through Shi Hao’s brows, successfully killing him!

This was, without a doubt, the most glorious chapter of their lives. Killing Huang, an exceptional genius who cultivated two strands of immortal energy. How terrifying of a battle accomplishment was this?

“Break for me!”

Jun Dao shouted, activating the silver-colored spear. Brilliant radiance was released, shining like a sun, wishing to blast apart Shi Hao’s flesh.

“Stay your hand!” That super formation master shouted incredibly urgently, his eyes flourishing with radiance.

Ding!

A sword cry sounded. Heavenly Country’s King took action, striking that silver-colored war spear with the killing sword, neutralizing those terrifying symbols.

“Why?” Jun Dao’s eyes flickered with light as he asked.

“This body is invaluable. It has cultivated two strands of immortal energy, so it is more rare than even divine medicine!” Heavenly Country’s King said, stopping him.

“Correct, we want this body. We will exchange with you all!” The super formation master said. He had a fervent expression on his face as he stared at that body, feeling incomparable desire.

When they spoke like this, everyone’s expressions changed. A body that had two strands of immortal energy was definitely priceless, only, they didn’t know if the immortal energy won’t scatter in the future.

Ancient Holy Child frowned. “His primordial spirit isn’t inside of his body, so he wasn’t killed. It’s strange!”

“Yi, that is indeed the case. Shouldn’t his primordial spirit be inside of his head? Why isn’t it there?” There was someone among the natives who was shocked, asking this question.

Inside the black cage, Shi Hao’s primordial spirit trembled. He felt a wave of pain, but he didn’t know what was going on. His heart began to beat quickly.

“What happened? My primordial spirit wasn’t harmed, so why is it like this?” Shi Hao’s soul pounded, as if the most terrifying things were currently happening to his body.

“Could it be that my body, after not returning for so many years, already decayed?” Shi Hao’s mind was shaken. In his perception, it was as if a thousand, ten thousand years passed.

The darkness’ corrosion gave him this misconception!

“Break!” Shi Hao struck the black cage. He could already see the light. This place distorted, the void splitting apart. He was about to break free.

The only troublesome thing was that he didn’t know how he was going to return. He couldn’t find the way back.

The darkness was endless. Where was the road back?

The river of time surged, black prisons drifting along one after another. He wanted to find a way back, but who knew how much longer this would take.

The outside world, within the mountain belly.

“It truly is strange. Where did his primordial spirit go? Why is it not here?” After many people learned of the situation, they all felt incredibly shocked. All of them took precautions.

“It should be just like the legends. His flesh obtained the dao, cultivating immortal energy, but his primordial spirit was lost at the final juncture!” Someone from among the natives said.

“Correct, Immortal Ancient had these types of people, but they were all formidable heaven warping geniuses. These people wished to become even more powerful, cultivating in private rooms, yet in the end, only their bodies were left behind, no primordial spirit to be seen. There were more than a single instance of this!” The formation master said.

Everyone was greatly moved when they heard this. These events were extremely strange, a bit inconceivable. However, at the same time, they made them sigh in astonishment. Huang was too formidable, comparable to the last great era’s geniuses that were blessed by the heavens.

"I really am curious. Cultivating in the private room, where exactly did their primordial spirits go? Even if they died, there should be soul fragments left, right?" Someone said.

"Everyone, please take a few steps back and let me try something. I wish to see if his primordial spirit fragments are still present." Ancient Holy Child said.

Everyone trembled inwardly. Divine Temple coexisted with the world, grasping the Nine Heavens Tenth Earth Scriptures, known as one of the world's greatest inheritances. There were only a few heavenly arts that were comparable. It was an unimaginable method!

Ancient Holy Child sat down some space away from Shi Hao, and then began to chant true scriptures. Mysterious symbols appeared one after another, entering the void.

This was like a soul summoning tune, but also like a soul suppressing song, rushing up to the ninth heavens, seeping down into the nine layers of the underworld.

The true scriptures were ancient and mysterious, possessing shocking penetrative force. They entered the void, and regardless of whether it was the heavens above or the earth below, regardless of whether it was the heavens or underworld, it seemed like it could travel to them all.

Ancient Holy Child released mysterious symbols from his mouth one after another. They shone with incomparable brilliance, like characters cast out of gold, engraving themselves in the void.

"What kind of sound is this? Strange characters are gathering together, as if they are summoning a soul." Shi Hao was shocked.

In the darkness, he stood there alone, currently looking for a way back. His primordial spirit was now shockingly powerful, blasting through the cage and already free. Right now, he suddenly heard weird sounds, saw indistinct symbols. He was deeply shocked.

Shi Hao took steps outwards, walking towards the source of the mysterious symbols, wishing to see what exactly was going on.

In the outside world, within the mountain belly, everyone became calm. They watched Ancient Holy Child chant scriptures, his figure dignified. Symbols covered the void densely, resplendent symbols falling like stellar rivers.

"Haha..." Jun Dao laughed, only, it was a bit cold, carrying coldness and indifference as he looked at Shi Hao's corpse.

Right now, he continued to hold the war spear. Even though he didn't destroy Shi Hao's body, it was still impaling his body, waiting for the final result.

At this moment, everyone knew that Shi Hao's body was more precious than divine medicines. Once one obtained it, it would be a world shocking natural luck, possessing two strands of immortal energy!

"Can the ruined soul really be summoned? Is there even a need?" Some people said quietly.

"There is. What is the use of killing a flesh shell like this? There's no sense of accomplishment at all. I want to see what kind of expression his ruined divine consciousness fragments would have after seeing this result." Jun Dao laughed ostentatiously, only, there was a wave of coldness.

In the nothingness, Shi Hao walked forward step by step, unexpectedly finding the way back!

Originally, based on his suspicions, returning would take an extremely long amount of time.

He never expected to see the light so quickly, radiance seeping through the indistinct void. He was about to leave this dark place.

“En?” In that instant, Shi Hao felt that the distance from his body was extremely close. He could sense everything, immediately understanding what was happening. He was furious!

Hong!

Without even intentionally doing anything, the instant he left the darkness, Shi Hao’s primordial spirit returned to his skull, returning to his body. He couldn’t help but release a long roar from the pain.

He suddenly opened his eyes, and then his hands fiercely grabbed the silver spear that penetrated his chest. His gaze was as brilliant as the heavenly sun, and it carried boundless rage and killing intent.

“You...” Jun Dao was shocked, his body trembling. This wasn’t a soul remnant!

“Kill!” Shi Hao’s head of long hair flew about chaotically, the radiance his pupils released terrifying, immediately taking action against Jun Dao.

Chapter 940 - Power of Two Strands of Immortal Energy

“Alive, he’s still alive!” Jun Dao shouted loudly, warning everyone, but also asking them for assistance. It was because right now, even though his spear was impaled in Shi Hao’s body, he still felt fear.

The current Shi Hao’s aura was too terrifying, as if a human shaped vicious beast broke out from a cage. His gaze was chilly, the brilliance carrying fiery light that seemed to be able to burn down the heavens.

Shi Hao released a loud roar, lightning firing from his tongue. His body was held in midair, so he used divine sound to attack.

Ah...

Jun Dao seemed seemed to have been struck by thunder. His entire body was shaken, face pale.

Honglong!

It was like the sound of a great flood. Shi Hao’s roar carried a stream of energy that turned into heaven overflowing ripples. The white expanse of energy roiled, smashing over like a great mountain.

With a wa sound, Jun Dao coughed out large amounts of blood. It was hard to imagine how powerful this enemy was. When he opened his mouth and roared, lighting struck the skies, making his entire body tremble greatly.

Jun Dao’s hands held the war spear, his eyes cold. He fiercely shook the weapon, now completely ignoring the great formation master’s advice. No matter how good this body was, he still couldn’t allow it to continue existing!

Qiang!

The silver war spear shone. His arms fiercely shook, hoping to blast Shi Hao apart alive. At this moment, he used all of his power.

Chi!

At this moment, Shi Hao grabbed the spear pole with a single hand, stopping its symbols from erupting and destroying its body.

His other hand rose high into the air, and then it viciously descended. A streak of dazzling radiance erupted. His palm was like a heavenly blade, and with a qiang sound, the silver spear was broken.

With a peng sound, Shi Hao landed stably on the ground. His hand immediately grabbed outwards.

All of this took place in the time it took sparks to fly off a piece of flint. It was just too fast, making it difficult for one to react in time. No one expected Huang to still be alive!

What was going on? Huang clearly died, the space between his brows pierced through, his heart also penetrated by the spear, yet he could still revive? Was the heavens being defied?!

Huang's revival triggered huge chaos. Everyone shivered inwardly. His display of power in that instant was too great! If he was allowed to revive, what were they supposed to do? Perhaps many of them were going to die! Everyone took action!

Jun Dao withdrew. He knew that he wasn't Shi Hao's opponent. Even though his body was ruptured and seriously injured, he still cultivated two strands of immortal energy. That was simply impossible to match!

Two strands of immortal energy, this was definitely an unmatched legend that was difficult to imagine. Once news got out, it would definitely leave all sides shaken. This was an inconceivable accomplishment, tremendous glory!

However, Shi Hao's speed was even faster, leaving behind an afterimage in his original location. With a flash, he quickly caught up. The others took action, but they couldn't match his speed at all, all of them only hitting nothing but thin air.

"Why did you have to summon the remnant soul?" At this moment, Jun Dao's eyes carried great hatred, regret, and shock, venting his resentment towards Ancient Holy Child.

They actually revived the disaster! This truly left others speechless. He really wanted to chop up those on his own side!

"Where else are you trying to run?!" Shi Hao released a short shout, appearing at Jun Dao's side. He was like a streak of transient light, so fast that his body became indistinct.

"Kill!"

Jun Dao roared, doing everything he could, using all of his power. Symbols erupted from his entire body, covering him densely from head to toe as if he had been ignited.

He used his greatest power, all for the sake of holding Shi Hao off until he obtained assistance, wishing to create a bit of space between this disaster and himself. If he could just make it through this, then he would live.

Hong!

Endless symbols erupted, shining incomparably brilliantly. This was his divine ability -- Great[1] Sky Technique, known as something that could even weigh down the sky. Thunder poured down endlessly, divine might immeasurable!

A wave of energy was formed that turned into a sphere of terrifying light, engulfing all directions. There were many people that were immediately flung out, blasted by this wave of energy until they coughed out blood, their bodies in tatters.

This was the highest level divine ability, a method with attack and defense in one, an unstoppable technique!

A sphere of light surrounded Jun Dao like a heavenly sun. He was at the center of this dazzling and brilliant sphere!

Peng!

However, following a light sound, an arm directly reached into this barrier of light, tearing through everything like rotten weeds. The Great Sky Technique was ineffective, unable to stop Shi Hao's right arm.

His expression carried cold intent as he directly tore through this exceptional divine ability.

"What?!" Jun Dao's face fell, the veins on his forehead jumping, cold sweat covering his back.

"Break!" He shouted loudly, resisting with his broken spear, bringing it over. It smashed down like a small sun, symbol light erupting brilliantly.

Kacha!

What left him horrified was that Shi Hao's arm had immortal energy swirling around it. It directly slapped that broken spear to pieces, grabbing him over, impossible to stop.

Jun Dao was in great fear. He used his arm to block it, and he even more so released the most powerful fist.

Peng!

Shi Hao's right hand reached out, grabbing this fist, and then with a sudden exertion of force, a ga beng sounded. This sound made one's teeth sore, their fine hairs standing on end. It was just too uncomfortable.

Everyone widened their eyes, rigidly coming to a stop. This scene was too frightening!

Jun Dao released a loud shout, all color on his face lost. His fist completely deformed. After it was grabbed by Shi Hao, it was like a walnut, thoroughly crushed.

What kind of terrifying power was this? The most vicious punch of an ancient freak, yet it was neutralized just like this, his hand bones crushed under the other party's grip! This made everyone's faces turn pale.

"Ah.." Jun Dao released a loud cry. That fist began to burn. He was doing everything he could to free himself from Shi Hao, not hesitating to sever his own wrist and explode his own fist to seriously injure the other party.

Shi Hao abandoned this fist, immediately grabbing his arm.

"No!" Jun Dao was horrified. He quickly shook his wrist, an incantation chanted from his mouth to support his body. In addition, he stirred on symbols, using that arm to strike Shi Hao.

Ka!

This sound was extremely sharp and clear, and incredibly terrifying. It was clearly the sound of bones breaking.

Pu!

Then, an even more frightening event happened. Shi Hao only slightly exerted force, yet Jun Dao's arm was torn off. Blood gushed out in a horrifying manner.

Then, with a casual toss, that arm was thrown onto the ground.

It was just too tyrannical! He was like a devil king grabbing a scarecrow, removing its arm with such ease. It didn't use up much energy at all.

Peng!

Shi Hao grabbed his neck, completely raising him up. Only then did he stop and coldly look at everyone here.

Jun Dao struggled, but he felt completely powerless, nothing he did displaying any effects. Two strands of immortal energy coiled about Shi Hao's body, preventing all methods from invading.

At this moment, everyone trembled. Everyone stopped moving and looked forward.

Too powerful! Was this the power of someone with two strands of immortal energy? Overlooking past and present, now dazzling to the extreme. Who could compete against this?!

"Shouldn't have summoned the soul, shouldn't have done that!" Someone said with a trembling voice.

This was simply like opening a door into the underworld, immediately letting out a demonic god. Everyone was horrified, feeling a great sense of powerlessness.

Many people's faces turned pale, feeling a wave of speechlessness.

It could be said that this was brought onto themselves. Huang's body originally already stopped moving, losing its primordial spirit, but then Ancient Holy Child displayed the Nine Heavens Tenth Earth Scriptures, unexpectedly... bringing him back.

“Why was it like this? Where was his primordial spirit just now?” Someone cried out, not understanding why this was, feeling great unwillingness.

Ancient Holy Child felt bitter, truly not knowing what to say. As for the other important figures like Heavenly Country’s ancient freak and others, they were in a similar state.

Their original intent was to determine the location of Shi Hao’s ruined soul and thus undo the mysteries of the ancient past.

It was because based on what they heard from the natives, in the last great era, there were quite a few geniuses who experienced similar events, cultivating a second strand of immortal energy. However, their primordial spirits disappeared.

Ancient Holy Child grasped the Nine Heavens Tenth Earth Scripture, something known as the highest inheritance, able to summon souls, yet in the end... what returned wasn’t damaged divine awareness fragments, but rather a complete primordial spirit.

Shi Hao listened to their roars of anger and discussions, knowing what happened. He immediately revealed a smile and said, “Thanks!”

At this moment, Ancient Holy Child almost spat out blood. His temperament wasn’t explosive, but he almost roared out, because this truly left him vexed. He actually helped his enemy return.

“If you have anything to say, then we can talk properly. Please let Jun Dao go!” Someone pleaded.

“It is all because... of the Nine Heavens Tenth Earth Scriptures!” Heavenly Country’s ancient king said quietly. He felt rather sullen. This result was utterly terrible.

“Wouldn’t be in this situation if you all didn’t do such stupid things!” Shi Hao said coldly.

As soon as these words sounded, Ancient Holy Child and the others’ bodies surged with blood. They roared like great rivers, yet nothing came out from their mouths.

“Huang!” Jun Dao’s teeth were clenched. He landed in the enemy’s hands, feeling incredibly humiliated. Regardless, he was still an ancient king, yet he ended up in this type of state.

Shi Hao’s chest was rising and falling greatly. His body was in intense pain, his heart pierced through by the spear, his injuries just too severe. Fortunately, he cultivated two strands of immortal energy, so he was different from everyone else.

“Holding me up in the air with your spear, you’ll be the first one. Go on your way!” He said softly, taking action against Jun Dao.

Jun Dao released a loud shout. His entire body burned. He didn’t want to die, and as a such struggled with everything he had. In the end, he even more so wished to destroy indiscriminately, exploding himself.

However, everything was futile. Shi Hao didn’t use too much energy. He firmly grabbed Jun Dao’s body, and with just a few moves, just like tearing apart a paper boat, his body was torn into pieces.

Pu!

Finally, Shi Hao pulled out the broken spear that was inserted into his own body, and then nailed it between Jun Dao's brows.

Jun Dao died, but it was different from Shi Hao. There was no way to bring him back, because his primordial spirit had been scattered.

The change in situation was so fast it left others stupefied. Just now, Jun Dao's silver spear was still carrying Huang, yet now, Jun Dao was killed, and Huang had revived!

"En?" Shi Hao was startled. His primordial spirit was now powerful to an inconceivable degree. He sensed something, discovering that the formation master secretly moved, currently setting up formation banners.

Chi!

A streak of light flickered. Shi Hao left behind an afterimage, rushing over.

"Stop him!"

Heavenly Country's king shouted loudly, ordering everyone to stop Shi Hao.

Many creatures rushed forward, including natives. They had to buy the great formation master time, because then perhaps, they might be able to kill Shi Hao with formations.

Great banners fluttered about. The formation master's methods were astonishing. There were a row of formation banners to begin with. Killing light flooded outwards.

However, with a pu sound, all of his efforts were wasted. Shi Hao's speed was inconceivably fast. Two strands of immortal energy swirled about, wrapping around him, bringing him over in an instant. His palm sliced over, and then this generation's formation master's head flew outwards, separating from the neck. Bright red blood shone.

Shi Hao didn't stop here. He then rushed towards Heavenly Country's king, using his finger as a replacement for a sword, piercing towards his forehead.

Heavenly Country's ancient freak's fine hairs stood on end. In the past, it was always others who assassinated him, yet now, he felt like prey that had been locked on.

Scripture sounds shook the heavens. Ancient Holy Child sat there, chanting the Nine Heavens Tenth Earth Scriptures, taking action from the distance to suppress Shi Hao. Not long ago, it made the greatest mistake of calling back his primordial spirit, so he now wanted to make up for his mistake.

Heng!

Towards those scriptures, Shi Hao only released a heavy snort. He had powerful divine sense power that was more terrifying than scriptures.

Ancient Holy Child's body trembled greatly, the space between his brows splitting apart. Bright red blood flowed out, his entire being incredibly shaken. How powerful of a primordial spirit strength was this?

“Duo!” Shi Hao released a light shout, and then like lightning, the void was blasted apart. Many people in the surroundings were blasted into pieces. In addition, the most powerful wave of divine will swept over again, making another gash appear between Ancient Holy Child’s brows. Blood flowed outwards.

This truly left others shocked. This primordial spirit power, just by moving around, was enough to kill great enemies. It was just too terrifying.

Qiang!

At the center, Shi Hao’s two hands clamped Heavenly Country king’s bleeding divine sword, and with a fierce shake, this sword released a cry, about to break.

“Kill!” Heavenly Country’s king roared loudly. He was an assassin that traveled in the darkness, yet right now, he was forced to this state, left with no choice but to face his opponent head on.

Gabeng!

Following a crisp sound, this bleeding divine sword that was definitely an exceptional divine object was broken by Shi Hao’s hands. His right and left hand each had a strand of immortal energy swirling about them!

“This...” Everyone was shaken. How were they even supposed to fight against this? This fella cultivated a second strand of immortal energy, simply impossible to beat, no way to match!

Peng!

Shi Hao continuously released heavy moves. Magical imprints appeared, symbol light overflowing the heavens.

Heavenly Country’s king used all assassin great arts to resist. There was a strand of immortal energy coiling around him as well!

Peng!

However, he couldn’t stop an exceptional figure with two strands of immortal energy, and was ultimately blasted flying. His entire body was covered in injuries, falling onto the ground like fine chinaware. Cracks covered his body.

Pu!

Immediately afterwards, Heavenly Country’s king suffered from a vicious blow. His body broke apart inch by inch, starting from his feet and extending towards his upper body. Blood splashed everywhere.