

## Perfect WD 941

### Chapter 941 - Vicious Dragon Unchained

Heavenly Country's terrifying ancient freak was known as one of the most dangerous individuals. He traveled in the darkness, and with the killing sword that dripped blood in hand, he could assassinate anyone under the sky. However now, he encountered a great disaster.

He released a low roar, activating Heavenly Country's secret method. His entire body flourished with bloody light to stop the incoming force, trying to defend himself.

However, Shi Hao's strike contained two strands of immortal energy, so the damage it produced was unimaginable, simply unstoppable as it swept over.

His feet weren't the only things that were shattered, it now spread to his knees. With a bo sound, his kneecaps came off, cracks now extremely concentrated as they continued to rush upwards.

Inch by inch, everything was happening just too quickly with no time to react. Heavenly Country's king already lost both of his legs! This type of scene was incomparably terrifying.

A blast of bloody mist wafted outwards, carrying an ice-cold bloody scent.

Ah...

The supreme being who assassinated from the darkness roared, revealing his true appearance. An indistinct figure took form from the void. His long hair was blood red just like his killing sword.

He used all of his power, activating his strand of immortal energy to defend himself, wishing to protect his flesh.

However, that strand of immortal energy collapsed, quickly scattering, once again returning to his upper body, simply unable to stop those two strands of immortal energy. There was a large disparity in power between them!

Pu!

His thighs began to shatter inch by inch as well, turning into bloody mist. Scarlet multicolored light shot out; this was blood essence which possessed powerful divine force, yet right now, it could only scatter.

Heavenly Country's King was like a fiend, his eyes silver, from time to time releasing blood radiance. Within his eyes, bones were piled up like mountains and rivers of blood flowed everywhere.

He didn't have a choice. When faced with Shi Hao's powerful attack, he couldn't defend against it. Right now, his gaze was ice-cold and ruthless. With a raise of his hand, a chi sound could be heard. His palm that was surrounded by his own strand of immortal energy hacked down.

Bloody light splashed outwards, dying the void red. The events here were extremely terrifying.

Not only did he act viciously against his enemies, he was similarly fierce towards himself. The arm that was surrounded by immortal energy was like a killing sword, incomparably sharp. He removed his own legs, stopping his flesh from worsening.

“You really are quite decisive!” Shi Hao calmly said. He took a step outwards. Within the mountains, thunderous sounds could be heard, winds and clouds stirring about. He attacked again.

Heavenly Country’s King quickly retreated. He only had half his body left, his head of dark red hair drifting about, pupils cold like ice and snow. He didn’t say anything.

Only now did everyone wake up from their shock. The intense battle just now happened too quickly, incomparably astonishing. They couldn’t even react in time.

“Heavens, a supreme being assassin actually fell to this state, having half of his body cut off, his flesh damaged!”

Everyone was stupefied. The Heavenly Country’s King that was known to be able to assassinate all geniuses under the sky lost half his body. His situation didn’t look good.

This assassin supreme being, even though he wasn’t a match for his opponent, should still be able to hide in the darkness and launch hidden attacks. He never suffered a loss, yet today, he took on such serious injuries.

“Where will you be able to retreat to?” Shi Hao said. He looked like he was calmly walking, but in his surrounding, there was a stars moving, time freezing sensation. Natural laws surrounded this place. His body shone, mysterious and extraordinary as he quickly closed in on the assassin supreme being.

Suddenly, he released a muffled groan. Blood flowed out from his heart area, and this was true for the space between his brows as well.

He was already seriously injured while trying to break through, his body broken up into pieces. Meanwhile, when his primordial spirit left his body, he even more so suffered from Heavenly Country King and Jun Dao’s attacks.

The space between his brows was pierced through, his heart even more so shattered. If it was a normal person, their skull would have been pierced through, their souls erased, definitely dying an early death.

Just now, Shi Hao’s soul left his body, and now, it returned. There was no worry for his life, but the various hidden injuries in his body still flared out at this moment.

His flesh was already broken apart before in his isolation cultivation, pieced together by two strands of immortal energy, and only then did it not collapse. Now, all different areas were dripping out blood, about to break apart.

Of course, the most serious was his heart. That place was empty, with no heart, only fragments.

He had to use magical force to move his body. His powerful heart wasn’t there, so he had to rely on natural laws to extract power from his blood. For his body, this was a tremendous burden.

Primordial spirit was hope, able to transcend, but the flesh was the base. No matter how powerful one became, it was still inseparable.

Pu!

From his heart area, an arrow of blood shot out, rushing several zhang into the distance, difficult to seal up.

“Now is the time! Take action!” Heavenly Country’s King shouted. He was always cool headed. Even after losing his legs, he didn’t feel despair, precisely waiting for an opportunity.

Everyone became shocked. Even though Shi Hao was injured, that flesh covered in cracks like cracked chinaware, from time to time releasing sounds of fracturing, his fighting prowess still existed.

Not far out, Ancient Holy Child responded. He had been chanting scriptures this entire time, and at this moment, the scripture sounds became even greater, forming streak after streak of light as they rushed at Shi Hao.

The scripture sounds moved heaven and earth, the Nine Heavens Tenth Earth Scripture displaying its might. Everything shone brilliantly, golden words covering the void, sealing Shi Hao’s area.

“Haha...” Shi Hao laughed coldly. Even though his body’s state was terrible to the extreme, he still didn’t feel fear. His fist blasted outwards, scattering the scriptures. He charged at Heavenly Country’s terrifying ancient freak.

“Suppress!”

An expanse of killing light surged. Heavenly Country’s King roared, activating a secret treasure. That was a white bone fan that carried a baleful aura. There was also endless soul force that suppressed outwards.

He only had half of his body left, currently forced into a dire state. Huang was too terrifying, tearing through everything before him like rotten weeds. Nothing could stop him. He used the most powerful methods.

This white bone fan was an extremely powerful secret treasure. It had previously been immersed in the blood of countless creatures, and even more so had countless life souls refined into it. Right now, it moved, making heaven and earth split apart, ghosts weep and deities howl.

Peng!

This mountain was blasted apart. Even though there were ruined formations inside the mountain belly, right now, they all exploded, the mountain body collapsing.

In that instant, rubble rushed into the clouds, enormous rocks tumbling about. There was smoke and dust everywhere. These mountain range depths were in great chaos. All types of divine birds and vicious beasts watched from afar.

The white bone fan carried Heavenly Country’s most powerful imprint. Symbols flooded outwards, crushing downwards, aiming its power at Shi Hao.

Behind him, corpses were like mountains, bloody rivers several thousand in streaks, vast and boundless, crushing down together with the white bone fan, locking down Shi Hao from all sides.

“You still aren’t taking action? How much longer are you going to wait?!” Heavenly Country’s King shouted.

At this moment, those who followed woke up. All types of precious artifacts were activated, and then countless symbols covered the air densely, all of them sweeping over like a great storm, wreaking havoc in this ruined mountain range.

Peng!

A tremendous explosion erupted. Those were the collision of symbols, the clash of precious techniques, resonating with each other.

Even though Shi Hao's physical body was cracking apart, dripping with blood, he was like an unchained vicious dragon, tearing through everything before it. He leapt into the air, and then a precious technique flew out. The symbols in all sides became dim. Heaven Calamity Light precious technique and the Lightning Emperor's secret technique merged together, forming resplendent radiance, sweeping through all enemies!

Pu!

Bloody light surged. The corpses of experts fell one after another, expressions of horror frozen on their faces before death. It was too late for regrets. Even though Huang was seriously injured and close to death, he still wasn't someone they could shake.

In the blink of an eye, fifty to sixty people lost their lives!

Kacha!

With an immortal sword in hand, Shi Hao swept outwards, hacking apart the bloody light, suppressing the mountain of corpses the white bone fan brought over!

Chi!

The Everlasting Immortal Sword left his hand, descending from the sky as it suppressed the mountain of corpses and rivers of blood, making that area completely collapse.

At the same time, Shi Hao's true body arrived, his hands forming an imprint. Two strands of immortal energy wrapped around his ten fingers, slapping outwards, all of them landing on the white bone fan.

In that instant, all of the souls cried out in anguish, heaven overflowing blood energy collapsing and disappearing.

Kacha!

Cracks appeared on the white bone fan. This was a super powerful divine magical artifact. The fact that one could even bring it into Immortal Ancient from the three thousand provinces could be said to be the limit of what was allowed.

However, it was still destroyed, not destroyed by the Everlasting Immortal Sword, but rather Shi Hao's two coiling strands of immortal energy magical imprint.

"Where are you trying to run to now?" Shi Hao said coldly, staring at the assassin leader. **no17e(IB)**In

At the same time, he slowly released a fist. Silently, vaguely, one could see time fragments. That was the reincarnation fist. After experiencing the ten zhang private room and black prison not long ago, it completed a transformation.

Reincarnation not only contained the process of aging, but also had fragments of time dancing about. It was exceptionally dazzling and resplendent.

The assassin boss did everything he could to ignite himself, resisting Shi Hao's surpassing precious technique!

Unfortunately, it was still not enough. He was struck by the fist, his own precious technique scattering, completely exploding. Meanwhile, the upper half of his body that remained began to crack apart, breaking into pieces.

En?

Shi Hao was surprised. He saw a blurry gate appear. The assassin leader's flesh fragments and primordial spirit all wished to rush inside.

"Mirror lens space, divine gate open!" That primordial spirit chanted incantations.

One could vaguely see that he was going to take form on the other side, wishing to take form inside the mirror surface, thus disappear from his original spot.

"Targeting me again and again, yet you still want to run, today, you will forever stay behind!" Shi Hao said. He still released a fist. The fragments of time flew about, and with a hong sound, that mirror surface was smashed part.

At the same time, the assassin leader's body and primordial spirit shattered, wishing to escape as ten thousand streaks of flowing light.

Weng!

Shi Hao's hands formed an imprint, producing a heaven and earth furnace. This was a method he used while cultivating in seclusion. It was originally used to refine himself, but now, it sealed up the enemy leader.

"Refine!"

Peng!

In that instant, he used powerful magic force to turn the cold-blooded supreme being into ashes!

The world furnace disappeared. Large amounts of blood sprayed out from Shi Hao's mouth. The injuries on his body became greater and greater, with some parts about to leave his body, for example, his arms and other locations.

The two strands of immortal energy shone, forcefully wrapping around him. In addition, it plugged up his heart and the space between his brows, not allowing his blood energy to deteriorate, as well as piecing his body together.

"There's still you!"

Even though he had such serious injuries, he still didn't back off. He pressed forward to face Ancient Holy Child.

Ancient Holy Child didn't leave either, because he knew that now that he had been targeted by Shi Hao, there was no way they could still be on friendly terms.

Scriptures sounds shook the skies, divine flames burned. This tattered mountain region immediately erupted. Ancient Holy Child shone, scriptures sounding from his mouth, summoning the war spirits from between the nine heavens and ten earths.

Hong!

An enormous sound erupted. Indistinct figures took form one after another, merging into his own body, becoming one with him. His aura immediately flourished to the peak.

Nine Heavens Tenth Earth Scripture was deep and profound. This was a type of practical form of enlightenment, as well as the one that Ancient Holy Child was most proficient in!

Peng!

Shi Hao faced off against him, from time to time fighting against the heroic soul remnants of the world.

There were specks of light everywhere. Heroic souls roared, the heavens rolling and earth moving, the world illuminated. It was all killing light, all battle energy.

Shi Hao had injuries, so he couldn't use all of his power, or else his flesh would quickly break apart. With a flick of his fingers, the 'stalk of grass' sword intent appeared. Flowing light appeared everywhere, all of it sword radiance, unstoppable as they shot towards Ancient Holy Child.

Dang!

The sound was astonishing. Ancient Holy Child smashed his fist against the sword radiance, unexpectedly producing a metallic sound.

Shi Hao's eyes flashed. He suddenly remembered that this person had previously soaked in a mysterious precious liquid. There was chaotic energy inside of that pond that was deep and immeasurable, able to make the body sturdy and undecaying.

Previously, even that battle pet of Ancient Holy Child, the Gold Marked White Tiger's claws were ridiculously powerful.

Meanwhile, this Ancient Holy Child's entire body had soaked in that precious liquid before, so it was naturally extremely unusual!

"I don't have time to waste." Shi Hao said softly. His body's condition was terrible, more and more cracks appearing.'

Chi!

He produced the Everlasting Immortal Sword. Two strands of immortal energy curled around it, the radiance it released exceptional like sky shocking rainbows as they shot forward.

Pu!

Even though he had soaked in the mysterious precious liquid, making Ancient Holy Child's body powerful to no end, it was still too difficult for him to defend himself. A terrifying injury was still torn open, blood flowing everywhere.

"Kill!"

Shi Hao shouted. In this intense confrontation, he operated all types of precious techniques. The sword core shone, breaking through all of the opponent's defenses, piercing through the space between his brows!

Blood blossomed, incredibly cold and glaring.

Chapter 942 - The Most Powerful Appears

It was that easy?

Those watching from the distance all felt their scalps turn numb. Even Ancient Holy Child was going to fall? Three great kings were killed in one day, it was too shocking!

"En?"

Shi Hao was shocked. The sword core was like a rainbow, brilliant light rushing out, covering the sun and moon, shining with incomparable magnificence! At that moment, it was as if it was cutting through rotten weeds, piercing straight through the space between Ancient Holy Child's brows. Blood splashed outwards, yet it didn't come out from the back of his head.

What was going on? The others were also shocked.

Everyone watched carefully. All of them were stunned.

Even though there was blood at the center of Ancient Holy Child's brows, there was actually a gate opened that was incomparably holy. Strand after strand of chaotic energy flowed outwards, shining with great brilliance like an ancient cavern, swallowing that sword core inside. n-.Ov**Elb**1n

The spectators couldn't help but feel shocked. What kind of divine ability was this? To open up the space between the brows and form a gate, even able to swallow such a sharp sword core, it was inconceivable.

At this moment, everyone's evaluation of Ancient Holy Child immediately changed. This person was formidable!

Everyone finally realized that all ancient freaks were exceptional in their own way, or else how could they have reigned supreme over an era, ruling over a period of time?

"Nine Heavens Tenth Earth, god and devil fusion, obliterate!" Ancient Holy Child shouted loudly. Right now, his eyes also became blood red.

Enormous figures swooped over from between heaven and earth, merging with his flesh. These were heroic spirits, the ruined souls left behind from the past after dying in battle.

Hong!

This strike made heaven and earth collapse, sand fly and stones move, deities weep and devils howl. It was too strange.

A wave of sinister wind swept through this mountain range. Hundreds of thousands of jin of enormous rocks moved in the air like leaves, smashing the void until it rumbled. The clouds in the air were all scattered.

Peng!

Shi Hao exchanged a fist with him. His body experienced sharp pain, because there were too many injuries, long split into pieces. Forcefully exchanging blows like this was not favorable for him.

Ancient Holy Child's body shone. Wisps of chaotic energy seeped out from his pores. This was the result of soaking his flesh in the mysterious precious liquid, making it sturdy and undecaying.

His greatest fear was the Everlasting Immortal Sword, and now, it had been temporarily absorbed and sealed up, allowing him to release a breath of relief.

Between heaven and earth, lightning interweaved. Those were two people exchanging fists, fighting with their flesh. After heroic war spirits joined in, ghosts weeped and deities howled, sinister winds whistling about. Many mountain peaks were pulled up from the ground, blown high into the air before exploding.

This type of scene was extremely terrifying!

Peng!

It was another strike. Shi Hao's entire body was covered in blood, and there was also blood shooting out from his previous injuries.

Could it be that Ancient Holy Child was going to make a comeback and kill Huang? The ones that were originally fleeing stopped. They watched from the distance, waiting for the result.

Ancient Holy Child ignited his divine force, allowing himself to reach the greatest speed, forcing Shi Hao to fight against him with his flesh. He saw that the other party's flesh shell was covered in cracks, so this was the best opportunity.

Shi Hao's entire body was covered in blood. He admitted that his current state was indeed terrible to the extreme, not favorable for an intense battle. However, these people joined forces to ambush and kill him, so if he didn't eradicate them and allowed them to leave, it was unknown when he'll get another chance to kill them.

This time, he cultivated two strands of immortal energy, so Immortal Ancient was definitely going to be shaken up. Many experts in these little worlds would know about it, and his enemies would most likely go into hiding.

"Reincarnation!"

Shi Hao released a shout. When he activated this precious technique, there were no divine force fluctuations, nor were there any symbols, only an ordinary fist!



At first, there was no destructive power, and even the fragments of time vanished. There was only a fist that pushed forward!

“En?!” Ancient Holy Child was shocked, waves of chilliness stirring within his heart. He quickly moved out of the way.

Weng!

Suddenly, Shi Hao’s fist shone, erupting outwards. It still wasn’t divine force, but rather divine chains of order. They released hualala sounds, shooting out from his fist.

Ding cheng!

Several dozen divine chains landed on Ancient Holy Child’s body while carrying the power of time. They didn’t enter the body that was swirling with primal chaos, but rather wrapped around him.

“Break for me!”

Ancient Holy Child shouted. He felt like the situation was becoming extremely unfavorable.

However, these dozens of divine chains didn’t break. They were extremely sturdy, sparkling and shining, and they were becoming more and more tight, about to enter his flesh.

“Not good!” Ancient Holy Child released a large cry. This divine chain couldn’t do anything to his physical body, but a mysterious natural law was used on his body, frantically attacking him.

The surface of his body was sturdy and undecaying, comparable to the Unbreakable Golden Body.

However, his inner organs and other parts did not obtain the nourishment of the precious liquid, unable to block the natural law’s power that seeped into his body.

“Why can’t I defend against it?!” Ancient Holy Child was shocked. Those divine chains of order seemed to have entered his body, impossible to defend against.

Immortal Energy!

Soon after, he realized why. Those two strands of immortal energy merged into the divine chains of order. They carried profound mysteries, able to pass through the exterior and enter his body.

“No!”

Ancient Holy Child cried out loudly. He chanted the Nine Heavens Tenth Earth Scripture to quickly stop it, and then he activated his own strand of immortal energy to drive out the power within his body.

Weng!

His body trembled, and then it quickly aged. The reincarnation power displayed its effects.

“It’s useless. Earlier, you summoned my soul, guiding it back from the dark void, so for me, your flesh is like a lantern, and that is true even now. The immortal energy resonates with you, so you cannot stop it!” Shi Hao said.

In that instant, Ancient Holy Child seemed to have aged several thousand, tens of thousands of years. He was restricted by the reincarnation divine chains, his body's mobility quickly declining.

The most terrifying thing was that the gate between his brows became unstable, starting to shake.

Pu!

The Everlasting Immortal Sword rushed out, and then it circled around, hacking down viciously.

Bloody light surged, creating a scarlet red expanse. Large amounts of blood scattered down. A human head was removed. The primordial spirit was chopped through.

In the void, all types of scripture sounds disappeared. This place immediately became quiet.

Ancient Holy Child's fragmented primordial spirit wanted to run, but Shi Hao didn't give it the chance. With a raise of his hand, a divine chain of order shot out, sealing up the void. Under pu pu sounds, all of the specks of light were erased.

In the original place, only a strand of immortal energy remained. With a wave of his hand, it moved over.

Shi Hao's second strand of immortal energy shone, starting to refine the other party's faint white energy, absorbing its essence to use it for itself.

"What about Heavenly Country's strand of immortal energy?" Shi Hao frowned. Could it have been refined by the world furnace?

As a result, Ancient Holy Child, Jun Dao, and Heavenly Country's ancient king were completely destroyed, all of his powerful enemies falling in one go.

Shi Hao stood in his original place. He suddenly sensed something. He stared into the distant sky.

In the distant mountains, a tall and slender figure appeared that was surrounded by faint mists, elegant and aloof like an immortal.

That was a young man whose skin was like jade. There was a type of aura like that of an immortal in a mortal world, untainted by anything mundane, transcending this world.

He wore black clothes, in his hands a jade flute. His clothes fluttered about, his body carrying weak light. Even his hair was sparkling, calm and aloof as he quietly stood there.

It was that male, but right now, he appeared extremely otherworldly, giving others an unforgettable memory.

Shi Hao's pupils contracted. He recognized this person, because the impression this person left him was too deep. This was the mysterious individual who cultivated in seclusion within the vicious nest. He had previously trapped countless geniuses, among them including ancient freaks.

Based on the clues Dragon Girl discovered at the vicious nest, this person should have entered Immortal Ancient at least six or seven times, each time cultivating in isolation within the vicious nest.

From what they currently knew, this transcendent male should be the first or second most powerful in Immortal Ancient, one of the first experts to cultivate immortal energy.

Back then, if not out of restraining fear towards Dragon Girl's pair of dragon horns and Chang Gongyan's mysterious ancient bow, it was possible that not a single one of them would be able to leave the vicious nest. All of them would have been forced to stay behind.

Right now, he unexpectedly appeared!

This person had long cultivated his first strand of immortal energy, yet he never displayed any activity. Later on, he guided over geniuses on a large scale, arranging a trap that killed more than two hundred thousand creatures, all for the sake of cultivation.

This made others seriously doubt if he did this for the sake of producing a second strand of immortal energy!

This person's dao was extremely special, using the blood of the crowd and symbol light of creatures of all clans to refine himself, using this to transcend.

"This person..."

Shi Hao trembled inwardly. He stared into the distance. There was a great distance between them, so he wasn't sure just how powerful this person was now. He was impossible to measure.

Was this otherworldly immortal-like young man going to take action?

"En?"

Suddenly, Shi Hao was shocked. In another direction, a figure appeared on a massive mountain, unknown as to when this individual appeared.

This person was extremely indistinct and hazy as he stood there, wrapped within chaotic energy, as if he was going to transcend this world.

Who was this person? Shi Hao wasn't the only one who was shocked. Everyone else, including the natives, trembled inwardly, a mysterious feeling sweeping over them. They could tell instinctively that this was definitely an extremely powerful person.

Right at this moment, the male that came from the vicious nest held the jade flute horizontally against his lips, black clothes fluttering about as he played a slow and drawn out melody, as if immortal sound was echoing through the mountains, purifying the small worlds.

Silver symbols jumped out one after another, drifting from the flute's openings into the distant mountains. It was as if it had life, making others feel intoxicated.

The flute sounds were like water, forming silver-colored ripples as they moved towards the distant individual surrounded by chaotic energy. They formed a pleasant sounding immortal melody, the entire world starting to produce overflowing brilliant colors.

At this moment, ten thousand flowers bloomed, plants produced buds, hundred birds danced about elegantly. The scene was extremely astonishing.

Weng!

The void trembled. On the mountain, at the side of the individual surrounded by chaotic energy appeared an indistinct little tree. With a gentle shake, all of the sound symbols that moved over were blocked.

Ten Crown King!

At this moment, Shi Hao wasn't the only one that was moved. Everyone else was shocked as well. They immediately guessed his identity!

It was because there were rumors everywhere that he obtained an immortal dao tree, planting it within his body.

"Heavens! Even these two people came. Did Huang's successful cultivation of two strands of immortal energy startle them?!"

Everyone was shaken up. If they were talking about strength, these two might take the top, first and second spot, definitely ranked at the very forefront. They were all the most powerful individuals.

The flute sounds stopped. The two of them restrained themselves after some slight contact.

Everyone became incredibly shocked. What kind of background did the male who held the jade flute have? Even Ten Crown King seemed to feel some restraining fear.

Weng!

In the distance, holy light flashed, dragon patterns covering everything. A sky diagram moved through the air. Another person arrived while standing on an ancient scroll, arriving as if he was walking over ten thousand li of mountains and rivers. This painting scroll had mountains, rivers and starry streams, an incomparably magnificent item.

His snow colored clothes were pure, silver hair scattering down to his waist. His appearance was more beautiful than that of women's, an exceptionally beautiful man, extremely holy and exceptionally perfect.

Six Crown King -- Ning Chuan!

Shi Hao's eyelid jumped. This was an enemy, an extremely terrifying individual.

Ning Chuan's strength was unimaginable.

There were irregular scenes from his birth. His forehead produced dragon patterns, on his back a heavenly diagram. The night sky had previously been illuminated, leaving that era greatly shaken.

Even though one of his spiritual bodies had been killed, it didn't tarnish his reputation. This was especially true as Huang's name became greater and greater, as more and more people didn't regard that as humiliation.

After all, back then, he only moved one spiritual body, yet he left Stone Clan's three brothers shocked, only killed after all three joined hands.

"En? There are still others?" Everyone was shocked. Apart from the three great experts, there were others that appeared in the distance.

"They are ancient freaks. What is going on? They unexpectedly all hurried over." Someone recognized these people, feeling extremely shocked.

#### Chapter 943 - Guidance

The mountain range was vast, the great heavenly mountains stretching across the earth one after another. However, this battlefield region was in complete tatters.

Everyone backed up, not knowing why all of these ancient freaks showed up. Did they all hurry here for Huang?

Shi Hao carried the Everlasting Immortal Sword and took a few steps back, occupying a favorable position. Only, his current state was extremely bad, not in a good state to engage in battle at all.

Moreover, his heart rate sped up a bit. He always felt like it was extremely dangerous, as if he had been targeted by some creature. He didn't dare rashly move about.

"One, two, three..."

Someone counted the number of people here, and then he couldn't help but suck in a cold breath of air. There were at least eight or nine ancient freaks, and right now, they all appeared in this mountain range.

This was definitely a huge matter!

"There are still people hurrying over, what happened?" Everyone was incredibly shocked.

Could it be that because Huang cultivated two strands of immortal energy, his accomplishments shook up all of Immortal Ancient, drawing everyone's attention?

However, news still haven't gotten out, so did these people really find out ahead of time, and then travel here in this short amount of time?

"There is definitely something we don't understand that happened." Someone said with a soft voice, not believing that all of these experts came to deal with Huang. novel(1n

The immortal-like flute playing male from the vicious nest, Ten Crown King who was surrounded by chaotic energy, Ning Chuan who stepped on a diagram of mountains and rivers, these individuals were the focal point of everyone's attention.

Three great experts, the appearance of any one of them would trigger a huge commotion!

Ning Chuan's silver hair fell like starry streams, scattering over his chest and back. On his perfect face, his eyes were extremely clear. He was currently staring at Shi Hao in this direction.

A battle would inevitably erupt between these two!

This was the first time their true bodies faced each other. They encountered each other here.

Only, Shi Hao's state was extremely terrible, not a good time to fight with all he had. The situation was definitely not good.

Weng!

Suddenly, Shi Hao felt as if the void trembled. Strange fluctuations spread. When he had fought against Ancient Holy Child earlier, he felt something similar, but he never paid too much attention to it. Now, he revealed a look of surprise.

“It is in that direction!” Someone said with shock, pointing to the west.

In reality, as soon as someone spoke, Ten Crown King and the others already disappeared, quickly leaving.

Hong!

The void was split apart, and then an enormous palace smashed out. The surroundings were covered densely in black cracks that extended outwards.

This was a mysterious ancient palace that released a holy aura. There were wisps of immortal mists accompanying it, making it look solemn and dignified, its tiles golden colored.

Only, it looked a bit indistinct, not completely taking form, as if it was buried in the void. The enormous pillars, enormous palace halls, golden tiles, and all the other parts of it formed an extremely magnificent structure.

This seemed to be an immortal palace that carried immortal dao energy.

The otherworldly male who carried the jade flute in his hand, Ten Crown King, and the others rushed at it, following behind into this small world.

“The Golden Dao Palace appeared! Could this mean that the Immortal Dao Arena is going to appear soon?” Someone said with shock, finally understanding what was happening.

Golden Dao Palace, normally speaking, would always appear around the time that unmatched arena appeared. As long as it truly appeared, that meant that Immortal Ancient’s greatest battle was about to start.

The Golden Dao Palace would accompany that arena, the two seemingly connected. One appeared after the other, so the arena was likely not too far away.

In the past, there were people who entered this enormous palace before, obtaining mysterious natural luck, and then used it to create an undying great sect in the outside world!

“It still hasn’t truly formed, but it is coming soon, the soonest half a year, latest around ten. It’s likely that once it truly leaves the void belt, Immortal Ancient’s struggle for supremacy will then commence.” Someone said with a sigh.

Everyone knew that the great decisive battle will happen on a mysterious arena, and only the ultimate victor will be brought out to acquire the final great luck.

Shi Hao revealed a look of surprise. He never expected the disturbance to arise because of this Golden Dao Palace.

“This palace is extremely mysterious, from time to time releasing auspicious multicolored light and releasing ancient treasures, its power unimaginably great.”

Even though it didn't truly appear, there would still be ancient treasures that would fall out from time to time. It was strange and mysterious. The ancient freaks clearly came because of this palace.

Suddenly, a long and drawn out flute melody played. The aloof male from the vicious nest played his pure white bone flute, the melody cheerful and lighthearted, resonating with that Golden Dao Palace. He was going to break in.

Chi!

Next to Ten Crown King, a small tree appeared hazily within chaotic energy. With a light sway, an expanse of multicolored light scattered out, flying towards the golden ancient palace.

There were others who took action. They weren't attacking, but rather testing things out, trying to feel this palace out.

“They already took action, starting to seize the treasures.”

At this moment, there were others that hurried over. When they saw this scene, they were extremely shocked.

They chased after this golden ancient palace, along the way successively passing through six or seven little worlds. Each time, it would stop for a period of time, drawing the attention of more people.

“Chang Gongyan, you came as well. What exactly is going on?” Shi Hao saw someone familiar and sent a message over.

“This is a dao palace from the last great era, within it inheritances, but even more so Immortal Ancient Great Era's weapons. Everyone is working hard to seize them,” Chang Gongyan said. When he saw Shi Hao's injuries and his body covered in blood, he was shocked.

Chi!

Suddenly, a resplendent sphere of light appeared, unexpectedly directly rushing towards the golden ancient palace like a streak of a rainbow.

At this moment, regardless of whether it was Ten Crown King or the male from the vicious nest, they all opened their Martial Dao Heavenly Eyes, revealing strange expressions. This was the first time their faces changed.

Then, they decisively took action, rushing forward together.

“Heavens! Who is that, rushing towards the Golden Dao Palace like this? That person will be blasted to death! Normally speaking, rushing in the forward direction is useless!”

“No, that is a baby. It is so small, so how could it be so bold? No, it is a primordial spirit, heavens, could it be that it is... an immortal fetus?”

The others reacted as well, immediately taking action, their faces full of shock.

It had always been rumored that Immortal Ancient had all types of heavenly treasures like Saint Wood, Heavenly Deity Fruit, and other things. There were even immortal fetuses, only it was just too rare to see one.

Now, the most powerful ancient kings opened their Heavenly Eyes, seeing the true scene, suspecting that this was an immortal fetus.

It was because that was a primordial spirit, only a foot long and curling with primal chaos mist. It was too mysterious, turning into a stream of flowing light, directly rushing towards the Golden Dao Palace.

The most powerful individuals took action, but it was too late, only catching an afterimage, sealing the chaotic energy it left behind, unable to capture its true self.

Hong!

Heaven fell and the earth split apart, deities weeped and devils cried; the scene was horrifying to the extreme.

When the 'immortal fetus' smashed into the Golden Dao Palace, it began to burn like a moth flying into a flame, turning into a ball of flame, but it refused to stop, rushing forward persistently.

Half of it was burned away, and then it successfully entered!

"This..." Everyone became shocked. Forget about those present, even if heavenly deities and sect masters came, they still couldn't forcefully charge inside like this.

It was because there were instances of others attempting to forcefully rush inside in the past. However, all of them were burned into ashes, completely destroyed.

This 'immortal fetus' succeeded. Even though it lost ninety percent of its body and only had a ball of light left over, it still ultimately entered.

"There is a horizontal inscribed board!"

Someone with sharp eyes borrowed the immortal fetus' final bit of fiery light to see a golden horizontal inscribed board. There was an ancient word that shone brightly.

"I don't understand, what does it mean?" Many people were confused, not understanding the words from the last great era.

However, there were natives here. They were descendents, and even though they already changed, there were still fragments of inheritances that remained. While staring in that direction, one of them said quietly, "Guidance!"

This ancient palace, this Golden Dao Palace, was unexpectedly called 'Guidance'. What did this mean?

Shi Hao revealed a look of surprise, his mind greatly shaken. It was because the moment he saw the immortal fetus, he felt it was a bit familiar. Great waves stirred within his mind!

He didn't recognize that immortal fetus, but the energy swirling around it was something he felt a reaction to. It actually carried the aura of the black prison! It very likely went to a similar place as himself.



“What is going on?” Shi Hao said to himself. Soon after, he widened his eyes with shock.

Could it be that when he broke through the cage, using the Nine Heavens Tenth Earth Scripture’s summon soul to return, he wasn’t the only one that returned, that there was someone else who returned because of this?

When he thought of this result, he felt a wave of horror!

How old of a ‘monster’ was this, just how many endless years did it live? It was simply beyond belief. People... would go crazy!

One has to understand that Shi Hao was only sealed there for a bit of time, yet he felt as if tens of thousands of years had passed, already close to losing his mind.

This creature might very well be a cultivator from the last great era. He was trapped for a thousand years, so how did he make it through? Even if he could survive, his mind should have collapsed, right?

“Truly... an ancient monster!” Even Shi Hao could only sigh with great amazement.

This golden ancient palace was known as Guidance. Could it be that it was related to this?

In that instant, Shi Hao felt a wave of fear. He thought of too, too many things!

In that place of darkness, fragments of time flew about. There were many black cages, within some light that still didn’t fade. He even saw two or three that were terrifying to the extreme, those cages shining with unimaginable radiance.

What did this mean?

There was a golden ancient palace here named Guidance, and as a result, the primordial spirit that broke free fled inside recklessly. This really made one think many things!

“Yi, the ancient arena also appeared?” Right at this moment, someone cried out in shock. Next to the golden palace was a blurry arena that was vaguely visible.

That was the final battlefield, the place where all geniuses past and present carried out the final power struggle!

Shi Hao was no exception, emotions stirring greatly within him. He looked in that direction. That was the place where the most powerful forged their legends with blood.

Weng!

In the end, light flourished greatly. The ‘Guidance’ palace and arena seemed to have vanished into thin air, disappearing with a flash!

This time, it didn’t cross realms, but instead directly vanished!

Even the aloof male who carried the pure white flute and Ten Crown King didn’t see where it went, unable to pursue it further.

“Could it be that it only came for the immortal fetus, appearing because of it?” Someone suspected, full of confusion.

Then, this place became quiet. No one made a sound. The ancient freaks all felt quite regretful.

Shi Hao didn't stay behind, turning around to leave.

Suddenly, the void distorted. Someone released a domain, imprisoning all sides to deal with him, stopping him from leaving.

At the same time, those ancient freaks all looked over, their expressions all different. Some of them carried coldness, some indifference, some were without any expressions.

There were people within them that released killing intent, for example, Ning Chuan, completely undisguised.

Even though he was extraordinary, appearance perfect, when facing his enemy, he acted similarly coldly, the expression in his eyes deep.

"Haha... little friend, please stay behind." A voice full of confidence sounded.

Shi Hao sighed, left with no choice but to stay behind. What he was most worried about happened. There were heavenly deities that arrived. In reality, he had already sensed them a while ago, always wishing to suddenly tear through the void. However, his intuition told him that there were others that long sealed down this place, ready to attack him and shoot him down. That was why he didn't act rashly this entire time.

#### Chapter 944 - Heavenly Deity Ma Yuan

The one who came wasn't that tall, but he was extremely sturdy and robust. When he spoke, his voice was loud and clear like a great bell.

He had white hair and a white beard, his mind healthy, eyes like golden lamps, shining brilliantly. When he walked, there would be a gale behind him, the large mountains in his surroundings swaying. It was as if a prehistoric giant was walking.

Shi Hao didn't say anything. He held the Everlasting Immortal Sword in his right hand, above his head suspending the pill furnace that carried the heavenly river and curse power, and in his left was the sparkling white bone piece, the Ten Thousand Spirit Diagram.

He prepared himself for a bloody struggle. One has to understand that he was facing a heavenly deity. The difference between the two was great.

"There is no need for little friend to be nervous. Let's sit down and have a chat." The heavenly deity, even though his white hair fell down his shoulders, his face was sparkling white like jade without a single wrinkle, making him look like a middle-aged man. However, his eyes exuded an aura of great changes. This was definitely an old monster that had lived for a long time.

"Senior, may I ask the reason for your visit?" Shi Hao asked, taking precautions while doing so. Even though he could look down on all of his peers, when faced with this type of old monster, he felt a great pressure. There was a great chasm between their cultivation levels.

In the distance, the ancient freaks also maintained a set amount of distance, watching calmly. Now that a heavenly deity appeared, none of them dared to act carelessly.

"Someone asked me to leave the mountain to deal with you, but after I came, I changed my mind. You cultivated two strands of immortal energy, which is a truly exceptional achievement, enough to overlook past and present. This old one sincerely invites you to come visit my clan," he said.

Even though he spoke like this, there was still a bit of pressure that was exuded that made one's mind tremble. Many creatures trembled, powerlessly kneeling down.

This was the pressure of a heavenly deity. It was impossible to defy!

Two strands of immortal energy circled around him, protecting himself and resisting this pressure. He wasn't affected.

"Senior, I am currently seriously injured and only wish to find a peaceful place to recover. When my injuries heal, I will definitely pay your sect a visit," Shi Hao said.

He didn't treat the other party's words as true. The other party came a long time ago, targeting him this entire time. If he had good intentions, he wouldn't be feeling such alarm and vigilance right now.

"Then there is even a greater need for you to come to my clan as a guest. Your body is not in good condition, needing others to protect you. I want to see who dares trouble you!" The elder spoke in a righteous manner.

At the same time, his eyes widened, sweeping through the crowd. A great wave of pressure spread out, and then with pu tong sounds, many people couldn't take on the pressure, their legs falling weak and bodies trembling, collapsing onto the ground.

In the distance, a few ancient freaks' mouths revealed cold smiles. They retreated a certain amount of distance, not saying anything. n-.Ov**Elb**1n

"Little friend does not need to be on guard. This old one Ma Yuan is just like you, also of the human race." He revealed an important piece of information, telling him that he wasn't a normal native.

"Senior is a genius from the three thousand provinces' previous generation who remained in Immortal Ancient and didn't leave?" Shi Hao asked.

"Several hundreds of thousands of years ago, my ancestors stayed in Immortal Ancient. I am a descendant of the higher realms' human race," Ma Yuan said, inviting him once again.

Shi Hao felt inwardly shocked. Once cultivators of the outside world reached the heavenly deity level, if they didn't die, they they would go mad. However, this fella was unexpectedly fine.

"Senior, I must ask for a change in date. I already agreed previously to meet my friends, so I cannot go back on my words." Shi Hao said.

Even though they were both from the human race, he still didn't feel any good intentions. This elder was approaching him, making him feel great alarm. He already prepared himself for the worst.

"Then invite all of your friends over as well." The elder Ma Yuan said, but he wasn't old. His white hair scattered about, skin smooth like fine jade.

His words were calm, but there was a domineering aura, no longer being as peaceful as before.

“Senior, I still have matters to tend to, so you cannot force me like this, right?” Shi Hao said. During this process, he took some divine medicine with Octadic Treasure Unicorn, quickly treating his injuries.

However, everything was just too serious. His body was in tatters, harmed by the flames of ten thousand dao, so there was no way it would heal that quickly.

“Little friend, you truly aren’t giving this old one any face...” Ma Yuan said, his eyes flickering as he walked over step by step.

Shi Hao took steps backwards. While stalling for time, he continuously treated his injuries and used the Heavenly Eye. He could clearly see the blazing greed within the depths of Ma Yuan’s eyes, staring at his two strands of immortal energy.

He knew that the other party coveted his physical body, most likely wishing to seize it and occupy it in his place.

“Senior, are you forcing me?” Shi Hao said.

“Little friend, I invited you with good intentions, but you didn’t appreciate my kindness, insisting on leaving, are you looking down on this old one?” Ma Yuan’s face fell slightly.

Shi Hao wanted to slap him in the face. This old thing clearly wanted to seize his body, yet he still acted all dignified, forcing him in this manner.

If his cultivation was great enough, he would slap this old thing to death with a single slap.

The divine medicine and Octadic Treasure Unicorn’s medicinal effects dissolved, recovering his body a bit, and also releasing waves of fragrance. Radiance surrounded his body, making him appear sparkling and transparent.

“Little friend, this old one has things to discuss with you. Are you not going to appreciate my kindness?!” Ma Yuan pressed forward, the smile on his face long disappearing, now replaced with a wave of coldness.

“In Immortal Ancient, races stand in great numbers, the competition intense.” Shi Hao looked all around, sweeping his eyes over all different races, and then he looked at Ma Yuan, saying, “We are both of the human race. You not helping me is one thing, but why is our meeting so rushed?”

Things already reached this point, so he knew that he couldn’t stall things any longer. As a result, he no longer felt any misgivings.

“Youngster, what are you saying? As the senior, I am extremely willing to guide you, bring you back to my clan. Speaking to me like this is simply not understanding gratefulness!” Ma Yuan’s face fell, and then he said, “As a senior of the human race, I have reason to discipline you, not allowing you to act so brash. One should show a bit more respect to the older generation.”

“Old thing, you truly are nauseating. Please stop giving me all this bullshit.” Shi Hao became hostile. Since the veil on the surface has already been torn and there was no way to stall for time to heal, he no longer held back.

“You dare speak like this to me, humiliate a human race senior? I am going to teach you how to be a person. Return with me to the clan!” Ma Yuan shouted. He reached out a large hand, grabbing forward.

“You shameless old thing can even be called a human race senior? Just an old hunting dog that was hired by outside clansmen to deal with me, and you are even longing after my body that cultivated two strands of immortal energy, do you even have any face?” After the falling out, Shi Hao was extremely decisive, immediately paring the skin off of the other party’s face.

At the same time, he also took action.

This area was restricted by a strange domain, so he couldn’t use Realm Shattering Symbols. He could only fight with his life on the line and force open a way out.

The pill furnace above him shone. The lid opened, and then heavenly river water poured out, sending thunder radiance everywhere with curse power. They poured outwards, all of it landing on that hand.

“Little friend, stop moving for me!” Ma Yuan revealed a sneer. At his level, he could erase mountains and rivers with a raise of his hand, able to pick stars from the nine heavens, his magical force boundless.

With a peng sound, that large hand moved down, and then all of the heavenly river water and lightning radiance was restricted, unable to approach his body. This was the boundless might of a heavenly deity, something that was unimaginable.

“A young generation youth like you truly doesn’t know how to show appreciation!” Ma Yuan sneered. He froze the heavenly river, and then he pointed out a finger, suppressing Shi Hao.

This was, without a doubt, undisguised contempt, only using a single finger. It quickly enlarged, and like a pillar, it descended towards Shi Hao to suppress and kill him here.

As a heavenly deity, he indeed had the qualifications to be so confident. His strength was much greater.

Shi Hao was resentful. This was bullying others too far! The other party’s eyes burned with greed, wishing to seize his body that had just cultivated two strands of immortal energy, yet he was still acting so arrogant and domineering. It was more than he could bear.

The sword core in his hands released a light cry, and he tightly held the Ten Thousand Spirit Diagram. At the same time, he produced a divine symbol, not willing to give up just like this.

Ka!

Following a light sound, when that enormous finger crushed down, a fine crack appeared in the precious symbol in front of Shi Hao, releasing resplendent light.

At the same time, an enormous sound rang through the air. The radiance that was released by that precious symbol smashed against the enormous finger.

This was extremely shocking!

Ma Yuan released a muffled groan, his face distorting, eyes rapidly contracting. He was furious. That finger released a kacha sound, unexpectedly breaking, blood trickling out.

This was just too hard to believe!

A glorious heavenly deity, while attacking a younger generation, unexpectedly had the bones in a finger broken. This was inconceivable!

“Younger generation!” Ma Yuan was furious. His eyes widened, staring at that precious symbol.

Shi Hao was shocked. This precious symbol and the Realm Shattering Symbols he had on him were all obtained from Fire Province great prairie’s underground ruins. Back then, when he discovered the nine dragons pulling the cauldron, he also saw the remains of an ancient city, discovering these ancient talismans.

Back then, a great explosion had happened, with even the bronze precious case breaking. After the explosion, this Divine Protecting Symbol blocked everything, not being destroyed.

One had to understand that this bronze precious case was an archaic divine treasure, within it a small world. It was something that even heavenly deities would find difficult to destroy.

Back then, Shi Hao knew that this divine talisman possessed powerful protective strength, likely able to stop the attack of a sect master, so he always kept it by him. Today, it finally displayed its effectiveness.

Ma Yuan felt great rage and humiliation. He formed imprints, and then rushed forward murderously. In addition, the space between his brows shone. Powerful divine sense pressure surrounded Shi Hao, wishing to imprison him here.

“Younger generation, you still aren’t kneeling down and accepting your guilt?!” He shouted.

“Accept guilt my ass!” Shi Hao cursed. He hated these types of people the most. They were both of the human race, yet in the end, they bullied and humiliated someone from the same race, longing after his body.

The Divine Protecting Symbol shone again. In addition, the space between Shi Hao’s brows shone, primordial spirit force surging. It was unexpectedly able to resist the heavenly deity’s might.

“What?” Not only was Ma Yuan shocked, even Shi Hao himself was greatly startled, feeling a bit stupefied. He immediately understood.

In that black cage, his harvest was actually this plentiful. It wasn’t that he didn’t know his primordial spirit’s power increased, he just never expected it to match that of a heavenly deity’s so fast.

Even though it was still a bit lacking, it was still barely enough to contend against his opponent.

This was definitely a great natural luck!

What kind of place was that exactly? To contain soul force, surrounded by darkness, cultivating there would actually make the primordial spirit increase so sharply, powerful to this state.

Hong!

That large hand crushed down, but it was stopped by the protection symbol again, unable to break in. However, Ma Yuan’s reaction was extremely fast, not being harmed by the retaliation of that light.

“Old thing, your strength really isn’t all that special. You wanted to intimidate me with just this? You know, I think it is you that should be kneeling!” Shi Hao mocked, speaking while retreating, wishing to leave this place.

“Where do you think you are going?!” Ma Yuan said coldly. He used a great divine ability to suppress forward, determined to make Shi Hao stay here, wishing to kill his primordial spirit and only leave behind the body.

Shi Hao allowed him to attack him, and then used the protection symbol and Ten Thousand Spirit Diagram to protect himself. He also used his primordial spirit to resist the other party.

Hong!

Suddenly, following an explosion sound, heaven and earth trembled, mountains all around them shattering. All cultivators were shaken up until they trembled, their faces turning white, not daring to believe everything they saw.

Shi Hao unexpectedly produced the ‘immortal seed’ in secret. It had source energy swirling around it, smashing into Ma Yuan’s body.

One had to understand that this heaven and earth source energy was extremely terrifying, used to nourish the immortal seed like a heaven and earth placenta. If it flared out, every single strand could collapse mountains and rivers. With this energy so concentrated, it possessed boundless power. Normally, it was fine, not harming others, but once it was stirred on, it was terrifying to no end.

Ma Yuan threatened him like this, using his large hand to form an imprint and slam downwards, it perfectly smashed into the immortal seed Shi Hao produced, causing an explosion on the spot!

The heaven and earth source energy was like a heaven and earth placenta, transcending the past, the amount of power it could produce unimaginable. As a result, that palm immediately shattered, breaking to pieces, blood dying the skies red.

Huala!

In addition, this time, Shi Hao activated the pill furnace, the curse river water successfully pouring over his injuries.

“Ah...” Ma Yuan roared with anger. Half was because of anger, his face ashen and distorted, but the other half was because of pain. A glorious heavenly deity actually suffered such a loss at the hands of a younger generation individual.

This was impossible for him to endure. What kind of face did he have left after this?

Chapter 945 - Heavenly Deity Out of Luck n)(0.-v)/e)-L-(b..l.-n

Scarlet blood scattered outwards, falling onto the ground one after another like great stars. The mountain region began to collapse!

Every single drop of blood could blast through a mountain peak. This was the blood of heavenly deities, a blood that contained endless might.

“Ah...” A miserable cry sounded.

A few droplets of blood crushed mountain boulders, rubble and blood splashing outwards at the same time, forming a small river of blood. When they landed on some of the cultivators nearby, they were directly killed.

There were quite a few creatures in this region, including those from the three thousand provinces and the natives. Once they were struck by the falling blood, it was difficult for them to continue living!

This was the power of a heavenly deity, the divine might immeasurable!

“How could he be this powerful? For other creatures, a heavenly deity should be like a True Dragon or the heavenly sun, high up above, difficult to match!” Many people’s expressions turned white.

This region was in great chaos. Everyone backed up, fear spreading through them. That was just the splitting of a heavenly deity’s palm, yet it created such terrifying consequences. It was hard for others to believe what they were seeing.

Even the ancient freaks backed up, remaining silent.

Ma Yuan’s face was ashen, his face sinister. Even someone as powerful as he was who was high above everyone else had his right hand broken by a mere insect. It was unimaginable.

However, when he saw the ‘immortal seed’, his eyes immediately turned from sinister to flourishing again. How rare was a divine object like this? Yet he actually encountered one here!

“Immortal seed? This is too great. They were rare even in the last great era.” Ma Yuan was born in this place, so he naturally knew many secrets.

“Is this an opportunity prepared for this old one?” He roared with laughter, looking like he was going crazy. However, because of the intense pain he felt from his arm, that smile still looked a bit distorted and sinister.

Ma Yuan laughed in a loud and carefree manner. He stared at Shi Hao’s body, and then he looked at that mysterious heaven and earth placenta forming immortal seed.

Any body that cultivated two strands of immortal energy was extraordinary and incredibly precious. Together with this rare immortal seed, he really wanted to release a long roar.

“Hehe, the heavens really aren’t treating me too badly.” The smile on Heavenly Deity Ma Yuan’s face became even greater. Even though he had been careless just now, he definitely still possessed overwhelming strength. Killing a trifling Divine Flame Realm cultivator was but a simple matter.

He reached out an arm, releasing brilliant radiance. That shattered arm and scattered blood both flowed in reverse, returning to his wrist, quickly recombining.

These were precisely the abilities of a heavenly ability, their magical force endless. As long as their flesh was still present, a single will would recombine the true body.

“As a human race senior, this old one will teach you how to respect your elders.” He said coldly.



Suddenly, his expression changed greatly, quickly moving backwards. He fiercely swung that arm, and then, he looked like he had encountered a ghost, his face immediately turning white, feeling incomparably fury.

On his arm, lightning crackled about, electricity flying about one arc after another. That was the result of the corrosion of heavenly river's water. At first, he didn't pay attention to it at all.

As a heavenly deity, this type of lightning power couldn't injure him at all. It could definitely be easily dealt with.

However, he suddenly detected that there was a coldness within it, a wave of terrifying and sinister power brewing that couldn't be controlled, a power that could harm his body.

Curse!

This was a mysterious type of curse power. At first, it laid dormant, not appearing. However, when he used a great divine ability, it completely erupted.

"Ah..." Ma Yuan was startled and furious.

Unexpected things appeared one after another, these things simply unendurable. He, who was at the glorious Heavenly Deity Realm, was being tormented so miserably by a little bug. What face was there left to speak of?

The short spear in his hand was about to pierce out, a heavenly deity magical artifact, but he suddenly coughed out black blood from his mouth. His arm even more so released a rotting scent.

"What?!" At this moment, Ma Yuan's fine hairs stood on end. He was now completely scared. He originally wanted to capture Shi Hao first and then deal with the curse, but now, his heart was even about to turn cold.

What kind of curse power was this? The power was just too great! Even a glorious heavenly deity was affected, feeling as if there were tens of thousands of ants chewing through the inside of his body.

Ma Yuan was but a heavenly deity, so a little deity like Shi Hao shouldn't be able to do anything to him, so how could there be such terrifying curse power?

"Ah..."

Ma Yuan cried out loudly, his entire body in great pain. The skin on his arms changed color, the smell of rotting assailed the nostrils. It was incredibly terrifying.

This result left Shi Hao shocked. Even though he knew that that the Immortal Tomb heavenly river's curse was extremely terrifying, the effects more severe the greater one's strength, that a sect master previously even encountered disaster, when he personally saw this result, it was a completely different matter.

When everyone else saw this, they couldn't help but feel horrified. Even heavenly deities would undergo such strange changes.

“Something’s wrong, there is more than a single curse displaying power, triggered by the river water in that pill furnace! His own curse from Immortal Ancient itself is also breaking out, the liver mortis a reflection of this curse power.” A native said this softly, feeling a chill run from head to toe.

Pu!

Ma Yuan was extremely decisive, cutting off his right arm, enduring the pain, his face extremely pale. He continuously operated divine force, extracting wave after wave of black blood.

Pu!

Soon after, he removed a small half of his body. Blood was also released from his mouth and nose.

As for the half of his body that was even more so corroded by black blood beyond recognition, he didn’t stop, quickly forcing out the corroded black blood, wishing to eliminate the curse.

Everyone was stupefied. This scene was too terrifying!

A glorious heavenly deity actually ended up in such a miserable state, continuously removing parts of his own body all for the sake of eliminating the curse power, shocking the crowd until they trembled with chilliness, breaking out into a layer of sweat.

“Too terrifying, this is a heavenly deity! Once the curse power breaks out, humans wouldn’t be humans, ghosts wouldn’t be ghosts anymore, rather be dead than alive!”

Ma Yuan cried out miserably, flesh removed from time to time. He was shining in the void, sitting down and burning his true self to remove that curse.

“Old Ma, take your time, don’t shave off your bones now, leave a bit more meat.” In the distance, Shi Hao said sarcastically. He already retreated, standing in a comparatively safer place, now carrying out this type of ridicule.

“Little demon!” Ma Yuan found it difficult to stay calm. The moment he opened his eyes, an expanse of blood redness could be seen. He was angered to the extreme. Today, he tried to gain an advantage, but ended up worse off.

It was to the extent where there was worry for his life, encountering incredible danger.

He really wanted to grab the other party in a single go and crush him into a meat paste, but reality was incredibly bitter. He didn’t even know if he could make it through this disaster.

“You won’t be able to leave!” Ma Yuan spat out viciously. His entire body was pale, skin discolored by the curse power, but he still didn’t remove his magical force, still locking down this area.

Shi Hao was standing within a formless cage, unable to break free, unable to use the Realm Shattering Symbol.

Chi!

Ma Yuan opened his mouth, spitting out a streak of black light. It condensed into natural laws, sweeping towards Shi Hao to destroy him.

Kacha!

The outside of Shi Hao's body released light. That Divine Protecting Symbol released a crisp sound, producing a small crack. That barrier of light wasn't weakened, still surrounding his body.

"Old thing, with only that much black dog blood left, will there still be three jin left? Take it easy, don't let it all out like that, or else it'll be ugly when you die in a bit, like a mummy." Shi Hao ridiculed.

He naturally did this on purpose. The other person wouldn't take down the domain even if he died, still sealing this place up, so he couldn't escape.

As a result, he could only think of a way to make the other party crumble and break apart, forcing him to remove the barrier. The best way was to incite the curse power to work faster.

As a result, Shi Hao blabbered on and on, provoking and humiliating the heavenly deity without restraint, continuously taunting and ridiculing with contempt.

Everyone felt a bit stupefied. This was originally a one-sided battle, to the extent where it couldn't even be called a battle, more like a heavenly deity slaughtering a younger generation, yet the results were so unexpected.

The first one to suffer a loss was actually Ma Yuan, a heavenly deity!

Pu!

Ma Yuan forced out the black blood. While carrying a smell of decay, it all shot in Shi Hao's direction. He wished to trap the other party while treating his own injuries.

However, the curse power broke out, simply unimaginable, exceeding all of his predictions. He unexpectedly couldn't hold on any longer. He panicked inwardly; could it be that he was going to die?

He lived for so many years, making it through several disasters, if he died here, then he really would be turned into a joke!

He would definitely be regarded as the most lamentable and stupid heavenly deity.

Ma Yuan roared loudly, only able to wait for death. He produced a purple skinned gourd, and then he frantically poured a type of liquid into his mouth. This was the miraculous divine liquid he normally used to neutralize Immortal Ancient's curse.

However, today, he didn't try to save it at all, because the curse from the river water Shi Hao released merged with the curse originally inside his body, making it even more complicated.

Following a rumbling sound, Ma Yuan went crazy, frantically igniting his own essence, not hesitating to burn up all of his lifespan to eliminate that dark energy.

"Heh, old thing, don't be in such a hurry, slow down, you won't die for some time. In my opinion, you should dig up a grave for yourself first so that your corpse doesn't just sit in the wilderness later on." Shi Hao's mouth fired insults.

Ma Yuan didn't pay him any attention, treating him like air.

Shi Hao stirred on the pill furnace, sending the heavenly river out again to add some more fuel to the flame. However, this time, it was useless. Ma Yuan stared viciously at him, using symbols to blast it away.

Suddenly, a piece of yellow earth appeared, produced by Shi Hao. This earth was normally left in the pill furnace as well. Right now, it flew towards heavenly deity Ma Yuan.

Ma Yuan originally remained expressionless, doing everything he could to ignite his foundation. When he saw the yellow earth, he used magic force to stop it, but something shocking happened. The yellow earth, even though it received some obstruction, still ended up passing through the magical force barrier, brushing his body.

“Ah...” Heavenly Deity Ma Yuan roared angrily. A large piece of flesh immediately came off from the area the yellow earth brushed past, quickly turning into thick blood. The scene was too terrifying.

This piece of yellow earth was something Shi Hao brought out from Origin Sky Secret Realm, something he obtained from the Sun God Vine’s hands, rumored to have originated from the higher realms’ uninhabited region depths. Even though it wasn’t the sinister mud that could directly refine a sect master, it was still extremely terrifying.

However, when Shi Hao fled with Yun Xi across the Blood Plains, he had previously used it to destroy a heavenly deity level magical artifact.

In his opinion, this yellow earth might be able to hurt a true heavenly deity. Now that he tried it today, sure enough, its power was great. The seriously wounded Ma Yuan displayed carelessness again, suffering another injury.

Moreover, this piece of yellow earth, because it was normally soaked in the pill furnace’s heavenly river water, it also obtained curse power. Right now, it delivered twice the damage.

Ma Yuan was so angry he felt like his lungs were going to explode. Could he be called unlucky today? Unexpected things appeared again and again, the things on that brat’s body were too strange. A slight carelessness and he had to shed a layer of skin.

“Get lost!”

The heavenly deity roared. He released a mouthful of innate dao energy, sending the yellow earth flying.

“Thanks a bunch! Since you don’t like it, I’ll just put it away. I definitely can’t leave this good stuff laying around,” Shi Hao said, using the pill furnace to collect the yellow earth.

“Courting death!”

Ma Yuan sat in the void, and just like that, moved over, his eyes releasing bloody light. He truly couldn’t tolerate this brat any longer, wishing to kill him no matter what.

Hong!

In the end, after three successive palms, three fine cracks appeared on the Divine Protection Symbol. They were all blocked.

Ma Yuan roared angrily, because his reckless use of divine force incurred the retaliation of the curse power, making his condition even worse.

Ah...

When quite a bit of his body underwent liver mortis, he was truly frightened, knowing that he couldn't waste any time. If he continued like this, he would undoubtedly die without any path of life.

Along with his body's weakening, the seal in the surroundings were completely undone. Even a heavenly deity had times of powerlessness.

Shi Hao laughed loudly. The difference between himself and a heavenly deity really was great, but at this moment, Ma Yuan seemed to have swallowed a bitter fruit. Being laughed at by Shi Hao like this felt as if a whip was viciously lashing at his face.

#### Chapter 946 - Heavenly Deity Command

The heavenly deity of a generation was ridiculed like this. Ma Yuan was alarmed and angered. At the same time, he feared his own downfall in this place.

He really wanted to kill Shi Hao in one thrust with the bronze short spear in his hands, but even though he had the will, he lacked the strength.

Weng!

Despite this being the case, when he took action, there was still crazy winds roaring about, mountains splitting, plants snapping, sand and stone flying about. The bronze spear turned into a streak of lightning, piercing towards Shi Hao.

Shi Hao didn't face it head on. His body rushed out like a streak of flowing light, because the nearby restrictions had been undone, so he had no reason to fight to the death here. After all, there were still ancient freaks and others glaring at him.

Chi!

A streak of divine rainbow flew over, shining incomparably brilliantly, unexpectedly attacking at Ma Yuan with exceptional power.

This was a divine arrow shot by Chang Gongyan with his mysterious ancient bow. In the areas where it flew past, the void shattered, creating terrifying scenes, endless corpses of deities and devils floating about.

It was as if once this arrow shot out, all of the gods and devils between heaven and earth were eradicated, shocking to the extreme!

Pu!

Ma Yuan's body shone with radiance like a great sphere of flame, crushing this terrifying arrow. However, his body was still greatly shaken up. Everyone became shocked.

Quite a few people looked towards Chang Gongyan. That bow of his was definitely terrifying, and one could vaguely see chaotic power pervading the air, releasing wisps of mysterious life aura.

At the same time, everyone looked at Ma Yuan. The powerful heavenly deity was weakened to this state? The arrow of an ancient freak could actually make his body tremble like this!

Shi Hao stopped, expressing his gratitude towards Chang Gongyan. However, he didn't wish to continue taking action. His body was in tatters, his current state truly terrible to the extreme.

Shua!

Right at this moment, something unexpected occurred. Ma Yuan was the first one to move, unexpectedly disappearing with a flash from this place, directly retreating.

Everyone became stunned. A heavenly deity retreated? He ran before Shi Hao did?

Everyone erupted into commotion. That was the most powerful individual of a high and mighty clan, yet he ran just like that!

"Hey, Old Ma, don't run! How about us two brothers reminisce about old times, properly discuss our ideals towards life?" Shi Hao shouted behind him. The other party acted all pompous, saying how he wished to have a chat, so now, he returned these words.

Ma Yuan's nose almost became crooked from anger. Even if he met Shi Hao's first ancestors, he could still be their senior, yet this hateful brat dared to ridicule him like this, truly deserving to be killed!

"Send out my heavenly deity command throughout all of Immortal Ancient's worlds. Pursue and kill -- Huang!" Ma Yuan released a loud roar.

His eyes were full of resentment. He was truly too stupid and cowardly this time. Just a slight bit of carelessness, and it actually resulted in such terrifying consequences, with even the danger of falling. He truly felt incredibly sullen.

Before leaving, he released this angry roar, expressing the resentment and rage within his heart.

A heavenly deity wanted to leave, so no creatures here could stop him.

Chi!

At the same time, Shi Hao produced the Realm Shattering Symbol, disappearing into a silver passageway, vanishing from this place. He quickly left, urgently needing to treat his injuries.

When Shi Hao left, there were several streaks of powerful killing energy that swept into the passage, but they couldn't do anything. His departure went smoothly.

However, the disturbance didn't end here!

The things that happened in this small world shook up a large half of Immortal Ancient, leaving many experts shocked. All those who heard about it couldn't help but change their expressions, starting to pay close attention to this matter.

"Someone cultivated two strands of immortal energy, this... could it be that the rivers of time flowed in reverse, returning to the last great era?"

“That’s impossible, what kind of times do you think we are living in? How can there be that type of person? Even in the ancient periods where there were immortals alive, their numbers were few, their aptitudes heaven warping!”

When news traveled outwards, all sides were shocked.

One had to understand that the environment had already changed. The world’s natural laws didn’t permit the cultivation of immortal energy, yet there were still some who could reach that step. It was definitely not easy!

This affected the mental state of many people, triggering a huge commotion. Even the experts among the natives were startled.

At the same time, news of Ma Yuan’s skin changed color, corroded by the curse was sent out, making many people shocked. Even a glorious heavenly deity was left deflated?

Just how formidable was someone who cultivated two strands of immortal energy? It made others feel more and more alarmed.

Jun Dao, Heavenly Country’s ancient king and Ancient Holy Child all died. This also triggered huge waves. Every single genius from the three thousand provinces was shaken.

Three great kings, every single one of them with names that shocked creatures past and present. In the end, they raided Huang’s place of seclusion, but were killed instead! This made the young geniuses of all clans suck in a cold breath of air.

Everyone sensed that Huang’s rise was unstoppable. As long as he didn’t die, in the future, the higher realms’ prosperity and decline would be greatly affected because of him!

“Who else dares to trouble Huang? His talents are unstoppable, truly unmatched! I reckon that only Ten Crown King, vicious nest’s immortal, Ning Chuan, and a few others like him can contend against him!”

“Inconceivable, he is rising up too quickly, forging ahead unstoppably. He already has unmatched might!”

Immortal Ancient’s great earth was shaken up, all sides unable to calm down.

“Who says no one dares to touch Huang? Look around, there are many people looking for him, all of them wishing to obtain his unmatched flesh shell!”

“What happened?!”

“Ma Yuan issued a heavenly deity order, asking all friendly parties to take action, wishing to capture and kill Huang.”

“What? There was actually this type of thing that happened?!”

Immortal Ancient was in great chaos. Heavenly deity Ma Yuan suffered a great loss, the greatest humiliation he suffered his entire life. He almost died, currently laying low inside of the clan to resist the death tribulation, but he entrusted this task to his old friends, asking them to take action.

It was clear that he spoke about everything Huang had to them, telling the experts that Huang cultivated two strands of immortal energy, and that he had a supreme treasure on him, the heaven and earth placenta.

It was because these things couldn't be concealed even if he wanted to. As such, it was better to just immediately tell everyone, have those people capture Huang, destroying his divine consciousness and bringing away his body.

This was an extremely large scale event. The natives participated, a few great tribes immediately taking action, searching for Huang's whereabouts in various small worlds.

It was because once one cultivated to the Heavenly Deity Realm, the curse they suffered from in this ancient place would become stronger, the dangers of going mad or falling drawing near. It was rumored that creatures that cultivated two strands of immortal energy might be able to resist the curse power. Even though it was completely without proof, just someone's speculation, it still moved some heavenly deities.

Once one reached their level, it was difficult for their cultivation to advance even an inch. If they could switch their bodies out for a perfect flesh shell, they might be able to advance again, perhaps even stepping foot into the immortal dao!

As a result, a small half of Immortal Ancient's small worlds moved. Countless experts moved about, searching for Huang.

Pu!

A streak of bloody light flashed past. A golden elephant collapsed on the ground, blood flowing everywhere.

This was a mountain region. Shi Hao's entire body was covered in blood. He sat there, silently producing a flame, roasting this powerful golden elephant.

This place was extremely quiet, with only sounds of him eating the food. If it was like in the past, he would definitely properly savor the taste, but now, he could only devour it like a wild beast, unable to eat slowly.

He had already been on the run for several days. He never expected the cultivation of a second strand of immortal energy to trigger such a storm. There were now many people pursuing him.

The experts among the natives were just too terrifying. In these past few days alone, he already encountered many heavenly deities, almost dying during the many encounters, escaping with great difficulty.

Along the way, he continuously slaughtered, walking within the wild mountainous country, moving through different small worlds.

"My injuries still aren't getting better!" Shi Hao frowned. It was because he was constantly fighting along the way, no time at all to treat his injuries.



He knew that these were 'dao injuries' left behind from his seclusion cultivation, the hardest ones to heal from. If normal people received great dao injuries, forget about healing, they wouldn't even be able to live.

Even someone as powerful as Shi Hao, only by going into seclusion and stabilizing his injuries for a long time could he treat this type of dao injury.

Wu hou...

Suddenly, the sound of an elephant rang through the air, making this entire mountain region split apart. One could see the tens of thousands of ancient trees explode, mountain rocks rolling and ancient peaks caving in.

Following the elephant cry, many large, interweaving black cracks appeared.

This type of scene was terrifying to the extreme!

An ancient elephant that was even taller than a mountain peak walked in the mountain region, every single footstep producing countless cracks in the earth. There were even a few mountain peaks that were trampled under its feet.

This was a heavenly deity, the most powerful expert of the Golden Giant Elephant Race. n./o)-v-/e(-L(-b-.l)(n

It was one of the heavenly deities that were pursuing Shi Hao, its golden body impossible to move, its skin rough, flesh thick, its nose able to shatter the heavens.

"He's back!" Shi Hao released a sigh. He sliced open the void, quickly fleeing this place.

This Golden Ancient Elephant couldn't be fought head on. He could only run when they encountered each other.

"Tuo Lan, you were killed?" The Golden Ancient Elephant was furious when he saw the elephant bones on the ground. It roared towards the sky, the elephant cry immediately shaking the entire small world.

A day later, Shi Hao's entire body was covered in blood, continuously killing more than ten True Deity Realm horned dragons. All of them had their tendons pulled and their skin flayed, thrown into a cauldron to be stewed.

Soon after, a fragrance wafted through the air, releasing a salivating smell. This was a pot of dragon meat.

Even though they weren't True Dragons, they still possessed bloodline strength that was beyond the imagination of ordinary people. It contained incomparable medicinal characteristics, a cauldron of great flesh medicine.

Shi Hao wolfed it down. Towards those that were hunting him down, he didn't show any sympathy. He used them to eat his fill and treat his injured body.

It was because all of the holy medicines, divine medicines, and other things had been used up. If he didn't have those things, he would have died a long time ago. His situation was extremely dangerous. His injured body hadn't recovered, and he was even pursued by heavenly deities.

Soon after, Shi Hao left. Fifteen minutes later, an angry roar sounded here, groups of mountains and tens of thousands of ravines trembled, the mountain region cracking apart!

This was a horned dragon rough like a mountain ridge, incomparably large. Its eyes were like little lakes, green and deep, carrying endless killing intent. Its descendants were eaten by another just like this, only leaving behind a few ruined bones, making it furious.

It was clear that this was one of the heavenly deities that was chasing after Shi Hao!

In these few days, Immortal Ancient was greatly shaken up.

It was because Huang was running for his life, but he was also taking action. Regardless of whether it was natives or outsiders, all those who went and targeted him suffered serious losses.

Of course, there were also news that Shi Hao was already seriously injured and close to dying. After suffering from the pursuit of several heavenly deities, his entire body was in tatters, already about to fall.

"The Golden Giant Elephant Race's genius died, many of the Horned Dragon bloodline's true deities were killed as well, the Dragon Sparrow Race had their most powerful geniuses slaughtered..."

These were Huang's battle accomplishments, and news was circulating among the people.

Now, not only were the outsider geniuses shaken, even the natives were incredibly shocked. This youngster was too formidable, his destructive power great, continuously killing the geniuses of all different races, absolutely unstoppable.

"Huang, where are you going? I am going to find and kill you!" The Golden Ancient Elephant roared angrily.

"There is no place for you in Immortal Ancient. No one can save you!" The Horned Dragon Race heavenly deity roared, immediately splitting the heavens.

A bird cry rang through the air. The Dragon Sparrow Race's heavenly deity also arrived. They arrived at a small world at the same time to pursue Shi Hao.

"This one has come as well!" An old lion appeared, its entire body silvery white. It released a roar, shaking mountains until they collapsed. This was a well-known individual among heavenly deities.

Heavenly deities surrounded him. Shi Hao's situation was incomparably dangerous.

"Wait until I break through, and then I'll settle things with each and every one of you!" Shi Hao clenched his fists. These people all pursued him for the sake of stealing his flesh shell, desiring his two strands of immortal energy and immortal seed.

"Everyone, listen up. As soon as you discover Huang, immediately report to us!"

Several heavenly deities took action together, giving the order for all races to report to them if there is any information. If they dare conceal anything, then there would be a great killing disaster, to the extent where it would involve their respective clans.

"I need to become stronger and break through!" Shi Hao said with a low voice.

"Huang, you can't escape!" A heavenly deity roared, shaking up this heaven and earth. Several great heavenly deities were still searching.

"Heng, you all issued your heavenly deity commands, yet you wish to involve our races?" Suddenly, that day, the Centaur Race, Eight Armed Spirit Race, Ancient Fiend Race, and others spoke up, calling those great heavenly deities to question.

Among the natives, several powerful clans declared that they were going to protect Huang. There were even heavenly deities that slaughtered their way out.

This was the assistance the little rabbit, Xue Lin, the Divine Striking Stone and the others requested for. Shi Hao had previously gifted the Willow Deity's branch to those races, establishing good karma.

Recently, the little rabbit and the others even cultivated with the Centaur Race. When they learned that Shi Hao was being pursued, they immediately asked everywhere for help, finally obtaining the help of experts from several clans.

"I want to see who among you all dares to touch Huang!" An elder roared, making mountains collapse, startling several great heavenly deities until they trembled.

#### Chapter 947 - Life and Death Danger

The one who came had white hair yet a youthful complexion, a snow-white robe covering his body. He arrived through the sky, his large sleeves fluttering about. A single roar made the small world below him tremble.

There was no need to doubt that this was a heavenly deity level figure, one who was stronger than Ma Yuan and the others. Following his descent, the small world also resonated.

"Soul Race's senior, why are you doing this?" Someone spoke up, not expecting a top level heavenly deity to appear and shelter Shi Hao.

Several great heavenly deities were moved. They were sure Huang fled into this small world, about to reel in their net, but they never expected the Centaur Race, Eight Armed Soul Race and Ancient Fiend Race would move out to protect Shi Hao.

"You all know that he is related to our ancient ancestor guardian spirit. He previously returned a golden branch!" The elder said.

When the heavenly deity spoke, it traveled far into the distance. Even though the distance between both parties was great, they could still sense this. As such, even though they didn't get closer, they could still converse.

"Ancient ancestor guardian spirit, that is too old of a matter. This youth is nothing more than an outsider, so what kind of relationship can he have? He merely acquired a branch from the Black Abyss, it can't prove much." A heavenly deity replied.

"We have already looked into it. He indeed has a connection to the ancient ancestor. In the outside world, he had previously seen guardian spirit great one." The elder spoke slowly.

"Definitely lies. The ancient ancestor had long fallen in the last great era, so how could this outsider have possibly done such a thing? How could he have met guardian spirit great one?!" There were heavenly deities who immediately rejected that idea.

"You all are wrong. Guardian spirit great one is still alive!" The Ancient Fiend Race's elder stood up emotionally.

"Dao brother, you are too stubborn. If guardian spirit great one is still alive, why didn't he return here? His divine country is here! That is not something you can just forget about." A heavenly deity sneered.

"There has been rumors going around that certain races have abandoned the past, forgetting the guardian spirit, no longer admitting the great one's position, it seems like this was indeed the case! You all are these types of races!" The Eight Armed Race's elder said coldly.

"Perhaps you all already knew that he was related to guardian spirit great one, and that is why you wish to capture him and investigate further, is that it?" The Ancient Fiend Race's heavenly deity also shouted in question.

"I don't know what you all are saying. Even if guardian spirit great one is still alive, it will definitely have undergone a reincarnation, forgetting everything, restarting from the beginning. You two are living in the past! Some people and matters should just be let go after they've disappeared, there is no need to insist on pursuing them."

"You all indeed abandoned guardian spirit great one!"

"Dao brother, look forward! There is no need to feel conflicted!"

"That is to say that since we wish to protect that youth, you all don't agree, we should have a bit of a competition?"

"You can take it that way!"

Hong!

This small world trembled. Powerful experts released divine will, tearing through the void. It was precisely the extremely powerful heavenly deity from the Eight Armed Soul Race. He was angered.

An elephant cry sounded. A golden elephant walked out from the distant mountain region, raising its head and roaring. The mountains trembled in response, enormous rocks tumbling, ancient trees snapping. Its enormous elephant trunk lashed out in the void, immediately making it collapse.

"Dao brother since you insist on doing things this way, you cannot blame us. Why must you bicker so over a long dead willow tree? This youth but has two strands of immortal energy! He might even be able to undo our curse." The Golden Ancient Elephant said.

Blood energy roiled in that area. A gold-colored ancient elephant towered in the clouds. Radiance flooded outwards, lightning flashed and thunder rumbled; it was extremely frightening!

“As expected, you all feel no respect towards the past guardian spirit. Even though you’ve lost your belief, there is no need to show such irreverence. What dead willow tree? Will calling it guardian spirit make you lose a piece of flesh?” The Eight Armed Race’s elder shouted, reaching out a large hand and slapping forward.

Peng!

That large hand smashed into the golden elephant trunk. Resplendent divine light erupted between the two, all of it heavenly deity might. It shattered the skies, mountain peaks exploding below. Divine chains of order interweaved everywhere below them, linking up together like a web. It was too vast and brilliant.

Within that net, natural laws clashed, all things withered, nothing could be stopped.

The Golden Ancient Elephant roared, retreating backwards. Its enormous body swayed. If not for its skin being rough, its flesh thick and its golden elephant skin’s defensive strength astonishing, it would have likely cracked apart from that slap.

Despite this being the case, blood still trickled out from its mouth, dying its white-colored tusks.

However, it laughed loudly, saying, “Worthy of being the most powerful heavenly deity. However, I am still in my prime, the road still quite long.” It backed off, no longer attacking.

Shua!

In the sky, an enormous Horned Dragon appeared, as well as a Dragon Sparrow, even more so a few humanoid heavenly deities. They pressed forward together to stop the Eight Armed Soul Race expert.

The Golden Ancient Elephant was just a test. There were several other powerful heavenly deities here.

“You all truly are quite something.” Right at this moment, someone spoke from the distance. An aged figure appeared in the sky.

“En?!”

The Golden Ancient Elephant and others all changed their expressions, and then they disappeared with a flash, quickly escaping, not daring to speak another word.

“That old thing is still alive? He should have reached the sect master level at the very least, so how can he still leave the tribe?” Only when it left the little world did the Horned Dragon speak softly, clearly feeling great fear.

They were all heavenly deities, so if they left their tribes for too long, they had to pay a great price, let alone that ‘living fossil’. It was definitely even more difficult for him.

“It’s not his true body, just an embodiment. He is warning us.” The Dragon Sparrow said.

“Eight Armed Soul Race, Centaur Race and Ancient Fiend Race are worthy of being some of the most powerful great sects. We cannot fight them head on. Let’s temporarily retreat!” The Golden Ancient Elephant said.

In reality, their races weren’t weak either, to the extent where they could be considered to be extremely strong. However, they lacked sect master level figures overseeing them, so they didn’t dare clash too powerfully.

They could secretly take action, as long as they don’t make it too obvious!

That day, news spread throughout half of Immortal Ancient that a few races joined hands, offering to protect Huang, neutralizing his dangerous situation.

Everyone trembled inwardly. This outsider actually possessed such great charisma, able to make powerful races take action. It made quite a few experts feel restraining fear.

“Yi, where is that youth? Why isn’t he in this mountain region?”

When the Golden Ancient Elephant and the others left, the Eight Armed Soul Race, Centaur Race and other experts looked around, their divine senses sweeping through the mountains and rivers, but they didn’t find any trace of him.

“That little fella is quite slippery, escaping a long time ago. Even if we didn’t come, he might still be fine,” the Ancient Fiend Race’s heavenly deity said.

Shi Hao had long ran ahead of time, not being trapped here.

“Where did that fella run to? Why isn’t he quickly appearing?” The little rabbit muttered with her small mouth. Her pretty silver hair shone like silk fabric.

“Why did he run so fast?!” The Divine Striking Stone said.

Their group of people, like Xue Lin, Luo Dao, Lan Yichen, all came. Recently, they were cultivating with the Centaur Race. After obtaining the news, they immediately asked the experts for help, carrying out this rescue.

This time, they truly mustered great forces!

“Send out a few people to look for him.” A heavenly deity ordered.

News traveled out, leaving all sides alarmed. Many of those who had wanted to get their hands on Huang had to reconsider.

Even Shi Hao knew about this. Not long after he escaped, he heard rumors. He set his resolution, deciding to head towards those tribes.

“En? There was someone who followed me.” Shi Hao was astonished. It was a heavenly deity. Even from far away, he could still sense it. That was the Ancient Fiend Race’s expert.

Black-colored scales covered an enormous, mountainous body. It was extraordinarily strong, making this place tremble slightly as it steeped in the void.

Suddenly, Shi Hao's expression changed. As soon as he wanted to meet this individual, he felt a wave of coldness. This was an instinctive feeling. The road ahead was extremely dangerous!

Without even thinking about it, he turned around to leave, quickly fleeing towards the horizon.

"Yi, little friend, why are you running? My respected clan elder sent out an order to look for you, specially offering to protect you. You do not need to worry." That Ancient Fiend transmitted sound, shaking the skies.

The sense of danger became stronger and stronger. Shi Hao quickly ran, using the sword core to slice open the void and leave this place, entering a brilliant passage.

Hong!

Behind him, a fist slammed over. That black fist was as large as a house, black gold scales covering it. It was ten thousand times tougher than steel, shattering the void.

If not for Shi Hao producing a Realm Shattering Symbol, he would have likely been injured again, suffering the attack of a heavenly deity. His expression became unpleasant. Why was the Ancient Fiend Race also targeting him?

Based on normal reasoning, it shouldn't be like this.

"Right, most of those from the Ancient Fiend Race have good intentions, but there are heavenly deities that long for my flesh and immortal seed, so they are secretly taking action to kill me."

Shi Hao understood the situation. He quickly fled, running towards other small worlds.

"This Immortal Ancient is too strange, every single stalk of grass, every single tree having spirituality, all of them able to give away my whereabouts. If I continue like this, I won't be able to escape. This isn't the right way."

Shi Hao frowned. He ran for his life these past few days, but he was still unable to escape the pursuit. Not even the seventy-two transformations could conceal his true body. The clans were just too familiar with this ancestral ground.

In addition, every clan had magical treasures similar to the 'Evil Reflecting Mirror', able to reflect the true body and search out one's tracks. These were secret treasures refined through the last great era's ancient methods.

"This will continue unless I become strong enough until I could erase all of my own traces. However, my injuries are so severe that I cannot do anything." Shi Hao frowned.

In the end, he set his resolution, preparing to head towards the Centaur Race. The creatures there still believed in the Willow Deity, so he wanted to directly meet the clan's old clan chief to seek protection and recover from his injuries first.

Two days later, before he even closed in on that ancient land, he was discovered. There were still several thousand li separating him from his destination when a powerful divine sense swept over.

“Thank goodness, little friend is safe and in good health. Hurry and come to me, we’ll head to the tribe.”  
A powerful Centaur Race heavenly deity towered in the sky. *noVe-Lb-In*

“How could it be like this?” Shi Hao felt a heart alarming sensation, feeling a great cold intent. He rushed into the void without looking back once again, cutting open a passage with the Everlasting Immortal Sword.

Hong!

Behind him, the Centaur Race’s expert held a black-colored enormous bow. It pulled back the bowstring, shooting out a thick arrow, immediately piercing the void, smashing over with terrifying radiance like a sun.

Pu!

Shi Hao evaded it, not being struck. However, that arrow was thicker than a spear and possessed the natural laws of a heavenly deity. The radiance it released was incredibly terrifying.

The void shattered. Shi Hao was brushed by the power, immediately sending him flying outwards and coughing out large amounts of blood. There were injuries all over his body.

This sudden attack left Shi Hao greatly shaken. The Centaur Race were worthy of being natural divine archers, too terrifying. He was that close to being killed by that heavenly deity!

“There are experts from the Centaur Clan who also covet my two strands of immortal energy!” Shi Hao tried to run once again.

He shivered inwardly. Regardless of whether it was the Centaur Race, Eight Armed Soul Race or Ancient Fiend Race, most of the clansmen were good, willing to protect him, but even though there were some who carried hostility, it was still extremely dangerous. He couldn’t head there at all.

Otherwise, once he entered the tribe, it would definitely be dangerous, likely having his body stolen by a heavenly deity within a few days, his divine senses wiped out!

In the blink of an eye, Shi Hao felt that even though Immortal Ancient was big, there was no place for him to stay in, feeling unprecedented danger. All clans were dangerous, and he had to stay far away from them.

In that instant, he deeply understood that everything was fake, only becoming strong oneself was the root of everything. He had to become stronger!

He didn’t have many Realm Shattering Symbols left. Even though he had taken quite a few from Fallen Divine Child, Jun Dao, Di Chong, and the others, continuously running still exhausted a large half of them.

Apart from this, he didn’t dare rashly use that Divine Protecting Symbol again, only producing it when there was danger to his life. Otherwise, the consequences would be too horrible to imagine.

“I need to nurse my injuries, pass a heavenly tribulation that should no longer exist in this great era. I am going to break through!” Shi Hao clenched his fists, his eyes becoming brilliant.



Currently, he was facing a life and death predicament, death possible at any time. However, he didn't feel sullen, instead using this as a type of self sharpening. If he made it through this trial, he believed that he would be like a reborn phoenix, transforming into an even more powerful self!

When that time came, he would grasp his own fate instead of being tossed and turned by others. No one would dare pursue him with murderous intent.

#### Chapter 948 - Fighting For Time

This was a mountain region lush with plant life. Several thousand old medicines could be seen everywhere.

There was a stone mountain with ancient vines coiling about it. On the mountaintop was a vicious bird nest, the diameter ten zhang. There was medicinal fragrance currently wafting out from it.

Shi Hao 'occupied' the bird nest, hiding in a Golden Falcon's nest, currently stewing medicinal herbs. There were three Crocodile Dragons as well, and after their skin were flayed, they were tossed inside the medicinal soup.

The medicinal herbs mixed with the meat fragrance, the smell a bit strange, but Shi Hao couldn't be picky right now. His body's recovery was the most important, so no matter how bad it tasted, he still had to swallow it.

This was a rare period of peace. It had already been two days since he fled from the Centaur Race, and during that time, he didn't stop for a moment, always escaping from attacks.

When he arrived in this ridge, he unexpectedly found many medicinal herbs. He killed three true deity Crocodile Dragons, and then hurried to treat his injuries.

"I hope the heavenly deities come a bit later!" Shi Hao said. The medicinal herbs and Crocodile Dragon meat had finished stewing. He devoured it with large mouthfuls.

Then, blood energy surged, completely covering him. He did everything he could to recover.

One could see cracks covering his sparkling precious body one after another, cracks that unexpectedly stretched into the body's depths, reaching into his internal organs.

Golden skin silver bones, whenever Shi Hao operated his energy, there was this type of state. This was the embodiment of his flesh being cultivated to the peak of this cultivation realm!

Unfortunately, even with golden skin silver bones, wounds covered his body like a net, about to break apart at any time. This time, he really was injured badly. He first suffered great dao injuries from his isolation cultivation, and then he suffered from Jun Dao and Heavenly Country king's attacks, having both his frontal bone and heart pierced through. After that, he was even pursued by heavenly deities, continuously taking on serious injuries.

If it was anyone else, they would have died a long time ago. Forget about lasting this long, living more than an hour would already be a miracle.

Two strands of immortal energy wrapped around him, pulling his broken body together, preventing it from truly breaking apart. Roiling blood energy surged.

Things were changing for the better, but there was no way everything would immediately heal, as these were great dao injuries. Even heavenly deities had a chance of dying from dao injuries. No one was a hundred percent sure that they could recover from these types of injuries.

Even someone like Shi Hao with astonishing primordial spirit force, his flesh undecaying, cultivating two strands of immortal energy, still had to focus on recovering in order to make progress. Only after several dozen days would there be a chance of recovering.

However, would those outside give him this opportunity?

The answer was definitely no! *noVe-Lb-In*

Suddenly, he opened his eyes, immediately breaking open the sky to depart, leaving behind a streak of afterimages behind him, fleeing from this mountain range.

Jie jie...

A disgusting laughter sounded. It was a golden creature a zhang tall, similar to a divine ape in appearance. Its entire body was covered in gold scales, and there was a snake tail. Its arms hung down to its knees, extremely long.

This was an ancient ape that had the strong characteristics of the dragon, snake, and ape race. It was incredibly terrifying, a mutated creature left behind by the last great era. It was powerful and astonishing.

This was especially the case due to the fact that it cultivated to the Heavenly Deity Realm. Golden scales covered its body, making it impervious to sword or spear.

Shi Hao had previously guided it into an ancient formation within some ruins, borrowing the endless sword dao to hack at its body. Keng qiang sounds rang through the air, sparks flew everywhere, but not a single golden scale came off. It was completely unharmed.

Now, it chased over again, the situation not good.

Shi Hao sighed. He used another Realm Shattering Symbol. His inventory was truly getting smaller and smaller. However, if he didn't use it, how was he going to run from such a powerful heavenly deity?

"To Burial Realm!"

This was something he had decided on a long time ago. Now that he ate all of those old medicines, his condition improving again, he felt like he should take the risk.

Xiu!

When the Realm Shattering Symbol was used, Shi Hao appeared in an ancient realm.

There were many opportunities here, previously containing an immortal dao shrub, immortal bone, and other things. Shi Hao had previously discovered an immortal corpse, shocking all sides.

Apart from this, there was a Black Abyss here that was a hundred thousand zhang deep. There were traces of immortal battles there, a branch left by the Willow Deity and Kun Peng blood. There were damaged phoenix feathers, and even more so an ancient altar.

At the bottom of the altar, there were too many mysteries. The nine dragons pulling coffin had previously traveled through this place, escaping, and a source energy cauldron wanted to come into this place, calling out towards Shi Hao.

He came to Burial Realm once again, but it was because he had no choice. This was the only place that could protect him from his surroundings. After putting on the tattered armor, he could enter the Black Abyss, while others couldn't.

In the past, there were heavenly deities and sect masters from Immortal Ancient's native races who entered this place, exploring deeply, but they disappeared forever after going down, all of them falling.

As soon as Shi Hao approached Burial City, he felt a feeling that made his hair stand on end. His two strands of immortal energy spun about, swirling around him, making him feel uneasy.

Ever since he transcended the ancients and took that step, Shi Hao's divine awareness became increasingly sharp, almost becoming a type of instinct, always able to detect incoming danger before it happened.

He quickly backed off, decisively escaping.

It was clear that someone had predicted that he would come here, standing guard here for a long time already, waiting for him to enter their trap!

Heavenly deities have all lived for a long time, their experiences profound. A few people researched him, guessing that he would ultimately come here to seek shelter.

Even though they didn't know that he had the Lightning Emperor's tattered armor, and this was why he didn't fear the Black Abyss, they could guess from the Willow Deity branch he brought back that he had something to rely on.

As such, there were people waiting here ahead of time.

Peng!

A large hand slammed down rigidly, simply impossible to evade. Shi Hao activated the Divine Protecting Symbol, making it shine, carrying out a defense.

Kacha!

The divine talisman developed a deep crack, being damaged quite a bit.

Chi!

Then, another streak of golden light shone in this direction, an ancient mirror suspended in the void. That was a heavenly deity magical artifact, and right now, it was used to lock him down.

"Not good!"

Shi Hao panicked. He was in an extremely dangerous situation, feeling even more uncomfortable than before. The ones who came made ample preparations, dead set on making him stay behind.

Golden Ancient Elephant, Dragon Sparrow, and Horned Dragon appeared at the same time. Three great heavenly deities stood guard here, quietly waiting for him to come. There was nothing worse than this.

With a hong sound, that golden trunk lashed over, its power tremendous, hacking the sky in half. Shi Hao's Divine Protection Symbol erupted with an expanse of brilliant radiance, producing another streak.

Meanwhile, that ancient elephant's preparations were ample. While holding the secret treasure, they retreated after a single strike, not allowing that divine symbol to retaliate. It was clear that they had long made plans to exhaust his precious symbol.

Shi Hao's expression became cold. "High and mighty heavenly deities, yet three came at once, attacking me from all sides, do you all even want any face?"

"Little dao friend, where do these words stem from? We only wish to invite you as a guest to discuss immortal dao," said the Dragon Sparrow.

"Even things like you want to discuss the immortal dao?" Shi Hao coldly berated.

At this moment, Burial City's creatures were all alarmed. Heavenly deities descended, leaving many people shocked. This was especially the case when they heard what Shi Hao said. Every single one of them were stunned.

Even heavenly deities weren't significant in his eyes, not showing any respect! Huang really was confident and bold.

"Little friend, you really are quite brash, not even believing us to be worthy of discussing immortal dao with, who else do you feel like can discuss dao with you in this world then?" The Horned Dragon said, carrying a smile. However, that type of contempt was clearly out of belief that everything was in the grasp of their hands.

"Cultivate two strands of immortal energy first before asking me to discuss the dao. Otherwise, get lost!" Shi Hao went for broke. Either way, there was no road of life left, no way for there to be any friendly relations, so what was there to be scared of?

"Junior, you are too arrogant. Just let your primordial spirit be erased and leave behind your body!" The Golden Ancient Elephant's face sank, taking action once again.

Shi Hao silently produced a sparkling white piece of bone, holding it in his palm. It was precisely the Ten Thousand Spirit Diagram. He felt like the Divine Protecting Symbol might not be able to block more than a few dozen more strikes before being destroyed.

This bone was sparkling and smooth, pure white like fine jade. It was a portion of the True Primordial Record, something that had previously displayed might in the lower realm, turning into a sky diagram, producing ten thousand spirits. Its defensive strength was world shocking.

Only, he didn't know if it could still display its power this time. It was because no matter how he activated it, it was useless. It could only passively revive.

"Yi, not good!" Suddenly the Golden Ancient Elephant cried out, its body contorting, face turning dark.

At the same time, the Horned Dragon also trembled, its entire body swaying back and forth, about to fall out of the sky. The Dragon Sparrow even more so released a long cry, plume feathers igniting, doing everything it could to defend itself.

“This Burial Realm isn’t a good place after all, not a place we can easily approach. The curse is activating ahead of time! We have to hurry and return!” They were alarmed and angry, but they were also incredibly fearful.

After leaving the tribe, once the amount of time was reached there was danger to their lives. They had to hurry back, or else they would definitely die.

This time exceeded their expectations. Burial Realm had too many strange things, having immortals who died, the curse power left behind extremely strong!

Hong!

They were unwilling to let things end like this, working together to capture Shi Hao.

Kacha!

The Divine Protecting Symbol became covered with more cracks.

Hong!

At the same time, in Burial City’s Black Abyss, black mists surged into the sky. It was incomparably terrifying.

Ah...

The Dragon Sparrow cried out miserably, half its body festering, feathers falling out, almost falling head first onto the ground. It tore open the void, turning around to escape.

“Burial Realm, damn place!” The Horned Dragon was resentful. Dragon scales continuously fell off, its skin changing color. It also fled for its life.

The Golden Ancient Elephant was unwilling to let things end like this. Its gaze was extremely vicious as it stared at Shi Hao. However, it couldn’t stop the discoloration from appearing on its golden body. It released a long cry, and then ran.

Shi Hao was stupefied. He put the Ten Thousand Spirit Diagram away. There was actually this type of thing that happened!

He quickly flew out from the Black Abyss. When he arrived here, he couldn’t help but suck in a cold breath of air. Black mists roiled outwards, making one feel cold. There was no way of approaching.

In addition, he discovered a heavenly deity formation here that had previously been arranged by those three, waiting for him to rush in. There was no way of entering this place.

“It is most likely because they rashly arranged a formation here, triggering this type of chaos.” Shi Hao said to himself.

Right now, the entire city was in great disorder, many Immortal Ancient natives screaming miserably, fleeing for their lives. The black mist was incredibly deadly against them. Many of them directly turned into pools of blood.

Shi Hao didn't dare stay here for long either. He also ran.

That day, immortal valley was greatly shaken up. Burial Realm was in chaos, three great heavenly deities suffering from curses, making everyone shocked. Many natives felt a chill run down their backs.

In addition, that very same day, all of the heavenly deities that left the tribe returned, going into hiding, temporarily not daring to come out again.

It was because when they calculated the time, they realized that their curse period was quickly arriving, needing to return to the tribe to neutralize it. Otherwise, they might very well die outside. Even though they did immediately return, they still had to pay a great price while resisting the curse in seclusion.

This was the last time Immortal Ancient was opened. When this era passed, no one knew what would happen in this ancient land. That was why some of the heavenly deities were going crazy.

For example, the Golden Ancient Elephant, Horned Dragon, and others believed that as long as there was a bit of hope, for example, the two strands of immortal energy able to neutralize the curse, then the risk to hunt down Shi Hao was completely worth it!

In a certain small world, within a mountain region, buildings could be seen everywhere.

Upon closer inspection, they were made of bronze, their appearance ancient. The one at the center was incredibly magnificent, the style extraordinary.

If there was a higher realm sect master here, they would definitely be shocked. This type of scenery was extremely similar to Immortal Palace, just too alike.

"Your curses should have flared out. It's my turn to move out." In the bronze palace, a male got up.

What was shocking was that when he walked out from the ancient palace, an elder in a distant dao platform opened his eyes, his aura similar to his, even his appearance similar!

Only, one was a heavenly deity, somewhat aged already, while the other was like a youth who had reached the consummate level of the Divine Flame Realm.

"Strand of primordial spirit separated, seizing the body of an ancient freak, it seems like in the end, I, Di Kun, still cannot let go of my ambitions. Even after staying behind in Immortal Ancient, I still wish to prove myself, using a young body to cultivate immortal energy, is it even worth the trouble?"

Two individuals, one old, one young, opened their mouths at the same time. This type of scene left one horrified.

He was Di Kun, previously Immortal Palace's most powerful inheritor, no opponents throughout all of the higher realms. All of his peers treated him like a sovereign, recognizing him to be number one in the world.

Due to a few reasons, he stayed in Immortal Ancient, not leaving, cultivating to the Heavenly Deity Realm. In addition, in a certain era, he sent out a streak of divine will, seizing the body of an ancient freak, obtained a second terrifying flesh shell.

He had been suppressing this second flesh this entire time, not breaking through so as to allow it to compete against the geniuses who entered Immortal Ancient from the outside world.

“Why am I even bothering with this? Perhaps I should change bodies and get revenge for Di Chong, obtain his enemy’s body and use it for myself.” His young body disappeared, while his old body also stood up.

“Treat injuries, break through, I need to transcend above!” At this time, Shi Hao continuously operated bone texts to treat his injuries. He also frantically searched for medicinal herbs and continuously ate them.

He had to break through during this period of peace, and then use the new power to protect himself!

#### Chapter 949 - Immortal Descendant

For the sake of recovering as quickly as possible, he took the initiative to attack, plundering from a few natives’ auction houses!

For example, the Golden Elephant, Horned Dragon, and auction houses managed by other clans were all robbed clean, their losses heavy. Unfortunately, he didn’t find even a single stalk of divine medicine.

Even though holy medicines were effective, their effects were too slow.

Then, he went into hiding again to treat his injuries. For this, he didn’t hesitate to enter places even the natives were scared to approach, entering a few strange small worlds.

Even though this was the case, he was still found, because there were always true deities looking around. The various divine birds, dragon hounds and other creatures were all experts at tracking down targets.

Dark Realm, a place where the curse was known to be extremely serious.

This small world was extremely large, the number of races many, but all of them went mad, or to be more precise, suffered from curses that were too severe, making them lose wisdom, only having their primordial instincts left.

Regardless of whether it was the heavenly deities or the normal creatures here, they all entered a mad state. Normally, they hid here without coming out, but once they were alarmed, they would erupt into activity.

The reason Shi Hao chose to come here was precisely for the sake of withstanding those heavenly deities, making them feel restraining fear.

However, in just half a day, there were people who found him.

It was a youngster who wore a fine silver robe formed from interweaving snow natural silk. The workmanship was exquisite, and he was handsome as well. His aura was high and lofty, exuding an unhurried type of temperament.

"You are that Huang?" He calmly asked.

"Correct. And you are?" Shi Hao replied.

"I am Di Kun." The silver-robed male had his arms behind his back, speaking calmly. There was an indescribable type of style. His eyes were deep as they overlooked Shi Hao.

Even though they were both young men, he clearly seemed a bit incompatible with this world, as if a heavenly deity was standing there and looking down on Shi Hao, not regarding him as anyone important at all. *noVe-Lb-In*

However, his true cultivation was similar to Shi Hao's, not all that high and mighty.

"I killed someone called Di Chong," Shi Hao said.

"That's my descendant, within his body flows a bit of immortal blood." Di Kun said calmly.

"A race that has immortal blood flowing through it?" Shi Hao sneered. Then, he looked at the person in front of him. Could it be an ancient freak who stayed behind in Immortal Ancient?

"Indeed, Di Chong is like myself. As a descendant of immortals, his bloodline is precious, but was actually killed by you." Di Kun released a soft sight.

Then, his expression became cold. He looked at Shi Hao and began to closely examine him, but there was a type of domineeringness. "You can die now. Have your primordial spirit depart and leave behind the flesh body. You have the choice to take your own life."

This type of speech truly was insolent, yet he spoke it so calmly, so normally, as if it was but a normal thing.

"Who do you think you are, even daring to say something like that to me!" Shi Hao said coldly. Even though he was seriously injured and close to death, when facing someone at the same cultivation realm as himself, he didn't attach much importance to them at all.

"I can because I am Di Kun. I was previously unmatched in my generation!" Di Kun calmly looked at him.

"Di Kun? Never heard of him. What generation's big onion?" Shi Hao didn't pay it much attention. The other person was looking down on himself, so he also showed Di Kun despise.

"Take action then, or else you won't have a chance." Di Kun swept out a glance, still keeping his hands behind his back. He was extremely indifferent, as if none of this was significant.

Shi Hao didn't say another word, bringing out the Everlasting Immortal Sword and hacking outwards. He also brandished his right fist, displaying the Reincarnation profound mysteries as he rushed forward!

Since the other party acted so brash, then he wouldn't show much kindness, quickly ending this battle so he could leave this place earlier.



Something that left Shi Hao shocked happened. Di Kun completely abandoned defense, also rushing towards him, only using his arm to block before him in a simple manner.

Pu!

Under the reincarnation fist, Di Kun's arm not only began to age and decay, it then immediately exploded. Then, an entire half of his body was like this, a single encounter and the left side of his body was smashed apart.

In addition, the Everlasting Immortal Sword swept out, hacking it at the waist, separating the two parts of his body. Blood splashed outwards.

Everything happened too quickly, leaving one shocked. Someone as powerful as Di Kun couldn't take a single hit.

Suddenly, Shi Hao's fine hairs stood on end. From within that collapsed body, the frontal bone shone. A streak of primordial chaos flew out, in its hands a purple-colored little bell. With a small sway, his soul became unsteady, as if it was about to scatter!

What was this? Shi Hao was shocked.

That little person wasn't tall, only the size of a fist. The purple gold bell was even more so less than two inches tall, held in that primordial spirit's hands. With a gentle sway, it was about to remove and destroy Shi Hao's soul. It was incredibly terrifying.

"Soul Sinking Bell!" Shi Hao was shocked. His primordial spirit was in great pain. He immediately recalled a certain magical artifact that was extremely difficult to refine. Few people successfully created such a thing.

Di Kun had a Soul Sinking Bell. This was clearly a strange treasure that was definitely extraordinary.

This should be a heavenly deity magical artifact!

In addition, that small person released terrifying power, close to the heavenly deity realm, its primordial spirit power exuberant. Di Kun's body was the same cultivation realm as Shi Hao's, but his primordial spirit was extremely terrifying.

"The flesh shell is nothing more than a leather bag, a means of transportation. Today, it's time to change hosts. Since that body was killed by you, I'll exchange it for your precious body then," Di Kun said with contempt.

Shi Hao understood now. No wonder he was so unflustered. Turns out he had this type of thing to rely on, his primordial spirit ridiculously powerful, launching this type of sudden attack. No matter who it was, they would suffer a loss.

This was the same as a half heavenly deity. He held a heavenly deity magical artifact, suddenly attacking Shi Hao, catching him unprepared, making him suffer a loss, almost dying here.

"You aren't bad, cultivating two strands of immortal energy. This body is perfect without faults. I will properly take care of this 'means of transportation, so you can go on your way at ease,'" Di Chong said. His Soul Sinking Bell moved, making the space between Shi Hao's brows crack. The primordial spirit

within was about to scatter away, the situation already decided. It was a simple and direct attack, about to bear fruit.

Hong!

Suddenly, divine flames raged within Shi Hao's head. Two strands of immortal energy wrapped around the primordial spirit as it rushed out, and then a powerful wave of primordial spirit force pervaded the air, one that wasn't weaker than Di Kun's.

"What? Also close to heavenly deity level?!" Di Kun was shocked. This was why he had confidence in himself, his primordial spirit close to the Heavenly Deity Realm, because his true body was a heavenly deity, easily nourishing this kind of primordial spirit.

Shi Hao was like a phoenix reborn in flames. That primordial spirit released light, resisting the Soul Sinking Bell, and then it rushed out from the frontal bone. In that small person's hand was a sparkling white bone, the Ten Thousand Spirit Diagram.

Dang!

Di Kun moved the purple-gold bell again, wishing to erase Shi Hao's primordial spirit, using the heavenly deity magical artifact to attack.

However, this time, it lost effectiveness. The ten thousand spirit diagram, after suffering an attack, finally revived. It surged with life energy, over ten thousand creatures appearing in the void, covering everything densely, roaring at the same time.

Ten thousand spirits, this name wasn't for nothing, and in reality, there were even more, all of them vivid and lifelike. There was even the sun, moon, and stars. They hung in the sky, mysterious and profound as they released chaotic mists.

The bell fluctuations were stopped. Those sound waves came to a screeching stop before the Ten Thousand Spirit Diagram.

However, this diagram didn't retaliate either, only stopping the bell waves. It was wrapped within primal chaos, becoming more and more mysterious, difficult to see through.

"Actually close to Heavenly Deity Realm, cannot leave you alive!" Di Kun shouted.

At the same time, a bronze palace appeared. An elder opened his eyes. He sensed something inwardly, able to share emotions with the other primordial spirit.

He quickly walked out from the bronze palace, and then he tore apart the void, heading towards Dark Realm!

In Dark Realm, Shi Hao didn't know these things, but he wouldn't waste this opportunity. With the Ten Thousand Spirit Diagram in hand, he slapped that primordial spirit, using the sparkling white bone to deliver the most terrifying strike.

Dang!

Di Kun and the Soul Sinking Bell tried to block it, but it wasn't enough. When the Ten Thousand Spirit Diagram descended, this bell was blasted until it trembled and became dull.

This bell had a spirit, and right now, it was in incredible fear. It shivered in fear before the Ten Thousand Spirit Diagram.

The only fortunate thing was that the Ten Thousand Spirit Diagram never displayed its might. Only used by Shi Hao like a brick, viciously smashing at Di Kun.

Dang!

Finally, the Soul Sinking Bell that lost effectiveness was struck flying.

Shi Hao frantically beat Di Kun, shouting, "Acting so arrogantly, but nothing more than this, what are you playing at?"

Hong!

Under the smacks of the Ten Thousand Spirit Diagram, Di Kun's primordial spirit almost scattered!

With a peng sound, Shi Hao lifted the seriously injured Di Kun with one go, and then he slapped with one hand and then the other in quick succession, immediately making his mouth go crooked. Pi pa sounds rang through the air.

Ah...

In the distance, a roar of anger sounded. Di Kun's true body went crazy, simply unable to believe what was happening. Even though he didn't care about that primordial spirit, right now, he felt as if it was happening to his real body. In reality, he also sensed the feeling of being slapped in the face.

Shua!

Shi Hao's primordial spirit quickly returned, using his palm to seize that primordial spirit, continuing to beat it. The primordial spirit's large mouth was smacked with Reincarnation power, already about to scatter.

In the distance, the real Di Kun was seeing stars, his rage burning ferociously. Terrifying energy rushed into the clouds in the sky. He quickly chased over.

Shi Hao fled. He knew that this small world had many secrets, containing powerful curse power and other things. Not even heavenly deities were willing to set foot here.

"Race with immortal blood my ass, just some brat that needs his face slapped!" Shi Hao beat the primordial spirit while flying in retreat.

"Brat, I won't kill you, but have you live for several tens of thousands of years. I am going to make it so that you wish for death but can't get it, suffer greatly for many, many years!" Di Kun's true body displayed his hatred, shouting from behind.

There was a steep cliff up ahead. Beyond that was a lake that was pitch-black like ink, the coldness seemingly able to freeze and shatter one's soul. There were several ruined palaces there right by the shore.

After arriving here, forget about Shi Hao, even Di Kun's true body felt uncomfortable, his entire body felt like it was being cut by blades, his skin in pain. A wave of terrifying baleful energy seeped into his bones.

"Chaos Mosquito Lake?!" Di Kun shivered inwardly, quickly stopping himself.

Shi Hao knew where he was heading. He had previously heard about it. All of his fine hairs stood on end, his skin also feeling like there were blunt blades pressed against him, slowly moving across, cold and painful.

It was as if a prehistoric beast was in that lake, opening its large mouth, waiting for people to jump in.

"Youngster, aren't you going to keep running?" Di Kun sneered.

"Old thing, what are you being so arrogant for? Are you looking for a beating?!" Shi Hao saw Di Kun's real body in the distance. After saying this, he picked up the primordial spirit in front of him, giving his mouth another beating.

Hong!

Di Kun was so angry he felt as if his lungs exploded. He sent a palm slapping forward, simply angered until smoke was coming out from all seven orifices. He had lived for such a long time, but this was the first time someone beat his mouth. His entire body was shaking.

Even though that was just a primordial spirit he separated from, the feeling was too clear, as if his true body was being beaten again and again.

"Old bastard, you still refuse to be obedient?!" Shi Hao quickly dodged, and then he lowered his head to look at that primordial spirit. Pi pa sounds rang out again, and then another vicious beating was carried out. He then even more so threw it onto the ground, stepping on it more than ten times. In the end, with a peng sound, he directly kicked it into the lake.

"Ah..." Di Kun released a miserable cry. He held the space between his brows. That primordial spirit was badly damaged, and he felt a wave of pain as well.

He wanted to sever the connection, but he also felt a bit unwilling. After all, he already cultivated it to that step, so if he could merge with it again, his strength would improve a step further.

Shi Hao was shocked. Di Kun's primordial spirit fell into that large black lake, but even though it was seriously injured, it didn't die, still able to struggle.

When he saw Di Kun rush over murderously, he didn't even think twice, producing the Ten Thousand Spirit Diagram and then put on the tattered armor that seemed to be left behind by the Lightning Emperor, diving straight in. He grabbed Di Kun's primordial spirit and then dove into the lake's depths.

"Ah..." At the lakeshore, Di Kun's true body clenched his teeth, severing his connection with the primordial spirit, a small puddle of blood trickling out from between his brows.

"Younger generation, I want to see how long you can stay inside the lake for!" He said viciously.

Suddenly, the lake water surged. Rubylike mosquitoes flew out one after another, all of them a foot long. They covered heaven and earth, all directions rumbling with sounds as they clashed left and right.

These mosquitoes all went mad, only having instincts leftover. They lost their intelligence, but most of them had the cultivation of the Divine Flame Realm, making this horde incredibly terrifying.

When they flew out, they brought with them waves of curse power.

Di Kun's expression changed, continuously taking steps backwards.

Soon after, the sound of wings shaking sounded again. Several tens of thousands of mosquitoes rushed out from the lake surface, all of them a meter long. Their bodies were shining, all of them at the True Deity Realm. This group was even more vicious and sinister.

Chi!

Suddenly, a golden mosquito also rushed out, the aura even more terrifying, possessing heavenly deity fluctuations, shocking Di Kun until he quickly backed up, cold sweat appearing on his forehead.

Weng!

A sharp sound was released. Di Kun felt a chill run through his heart, blood shooting out, sucked away by a creature in the lake, making him tremble continuously.

There were two mosquitoes releasing chaotic energy, not bigger than the size of a palm, but they were more powerful than all of the other mosquitoes. They emerged from the lake.

#### Chapter 950 - Chaos Mosquito Lake

A chilliness filled Di Kun's mind. The rumors were true, this Chaos Mosquito Lake was a taboo place that shouldn't be provoked.

He felt great pain from his heart area. There was a bloody hole there, blood shooting out and absorbed by a palm sized mosquito, sucked out without his notice.

He quickly withdrew. There were two mosquitoes that were like that, the size of a palm and swirling with chaotic energy. They were just too terrifying. With a light shake of their wings, a thousand li of the void would crack.

Di Kun's expression changed, not even turning his head back around as he ran. However, during this process, his four limbs squirted out blood, producing several bloody holes. At the same time, his back was in intense pain as well, pierced through, the hole connecting front and back. Right at this moment, his entire body released blood, ninety percent of his heavenly deity blood lost!

Ah...

Di Kun ran. He was seriously injured, half his body rotten, impaled until his entire body was full of bloody holes. His essence blood had pretty much been completely drained.

If not for the pair of Chaos Ancient Mosquitoes long losing their sense of self, now only having blurry instincts, it would definitely be difficult for Di Kun to escape death.

Chaotic energy surged, two mosquitoes circled around the surface of the lake, and then with a pu tong sound, they entered the large black lake again, thus disappearing.

Meanwhile, in the sky, a golden mosquito flapped its wings, releasing heavenly deity aura, its speed fast to the extreme. It threw itself into the distant sky. When a divine bird, Purple Gold Swan passed, it was instantly killed, its blood sucked dry.

In the mountains, there was a golden mosquito that chased after a group of wild beasts. All of the giant beasts' bodies dried up immediately, becoming skin wrapped around bones.

These golden mosquitoes were all a zhang in length, several tens of times more ferocious than divine birds, slaughtering all creatures, frantically absorbing their blood.

Apart from this, even more miserable events were just waiting to happen. Behind them, the silver mosquitoes numbered in the tens of thousands, the blood-colored mosquitoes even more so filling the world, blotting out the sky, engulfing the great earth!

Regardless of whether it was the flying birds or walking beasts, as long as these mosquitoes covered them, they would be turned into skeletons, all essence flesh vanishing!

Only after a long time had passed did the mosquitoes enter the black-colored lake again, returning peace to this place.

Di Kun left, and then he returned. His face fell. His body was full of bloody holes, his heavenly deity self almost dying here. He lost ninety percent of his essence blood for nothing. It was too miserable.

Apart from this, he even lost a primordial spirit, completely losing connection with it. This was especially the case when he recalled how an 'insect' gave it a vicious beating, his large mouth releasing pi pa sounds, almost making him vomit blood. The veins of his forehead jumped, truly wishing to destroy this lake with a single slap!

"Insect, Huang!" As a heavenly deity, how many years had it been since his emotions fluctuated like this? Right now, his face was malicious, actually wanting to do everything he could to save that youngster's life, not wishing for him to die, all so he could properly torture him by his side.

"I really hope a miracle happens and you are still alive. That way, I can properly 'entertain' you!" Di Kun didn't believe Shi Hao could survive.

However, he was a careful person. He stared at the large black lake for a long time, not willing to leave. In the end, he even had several disciples from his clan stand here and watch everything carefully.

Only then did he truly leave.

As for the Chaos Mosquito lake, there were too many rumors.

Some said that back then, one of the vicious ten tribes died here, buried at the bottom of the lake. A few mosquitoes absorbed their blood essence, evolving over endless time, obtaining the great dao.

There were also rumors that an immortal from the last great era had an opponent who was destroyed here, turning into blood, forming this black lake, thus nurturing a group of sinister mosquitoes.

There were others that said that this black lake was originally a filthy place of great yin since the start of the world, a place bottled up with the inauspicious.

The lake was ice-cold, and even with the mysterious armor, his flesh still felt as if it was being pared by blades. This was a formless baleful energy that hacked at his muscles and bones, oppressing his inner organs.

What made one's scalp go numb was that the mosquitoes were everywhere, moving through the black and sticky liquid, attaching themselves to his body and crazily 'going at it'.

This type of thing, the smaller ones one foot, the larger ones more than a meter. Shi Hao had never seen such large and nasty mosquitoes.

The tattered armor released keng qiang sounds, sharp stingers running into it one after another. Many mosquitoes swarmed over densely, crawling all over his body.

Ah...

Di Kun's primordial spirit didn't have that tattered armor's protection. It cried out miserably, pierced through by sharp mouthparts one after another, its entire body in pain, finding it unbearable.

These mosquitoes were quite special, not only could they absorb blood, they could even devour primordial spirits. Now that hundreds to over a thousand of them swarmed over, it left one with a great sense of fear. It squirmed and struggled about.

Di Kun opened his mouth, roaring loudly. That black-colored lake water entered his mouth, hacking at his divine senses like blades. It was harder and harder for him to endure.

However, it was close to the Heavenly Deity Realm. His primordial spirit was still extremely powerful, doing everything it could to resist, blasting an expanse of bugs to death, only, when a streak of golden light pierced over, he immediately became motionless.

That was a golden mosquito with heavenly deity aura. Its needle-shaped mouthpart unstoppable.

Soon after, Di Kun died, his primordial spirit surrounded by bugs, quickly sucked clean.

Shi Hao witnessed this scene clearly, feeling his scalp turn numb. Such a powerful primordial spirit was dealt with so quickly!

As expected, the flesh was the root. Once it lost its protection, no matter how powerful his primordial spirit was, it would still wither away, the day coming when it would fail.

Now wasn't the time to sympathize with Di Kun. He himself was in a dangerous situation as well. Countless mosquitoes were chewing at him, the armor releasing keng qiang noises, sparks flying everywhere.

Even though this armor was extraordinary, it was already tattered with many holes. The many sharp mouthparts brought him life-threatening danger.

Shi Hao resisted it. His armor shone, shining and sparkling. Those holes had divine force vortices, shattering quite a few of those mouthparts, but there were still some sharp ones that pierced into his flesh.

There really was no way to defend against this. His injuries were too severe, powerless to do anything.

“Am I going to die here?” Shi Hao’s mind went cold. He didn’t dare touch the Divine Protection Symbol out of startling those gold heavenly deity level bugs, and even more fearful of provoking the Chaos Ancient Mosquitoes.

The Ten Thousand Spirit Diagram was still and without sound, not showing the slightest reaction. He put it away with a sigh.

He produced the pill furnace, pouring out heavenly river water. Lightning hacked about, crushing an expanse of mosquitoes. There was even more curse power that extended outwards, sweeping everywhere.

This produced a huge uproar!

Not only did the golden heavenly deity level bugs look over, even the two Chaos Ancient Mosquitoes moved, raising their heads.

“Not good!” Shi Hao’s expression immediately changed.

Di Kun’s true body was outside, while the lake had this type of densely packed bugs, it really was trouble both inside and outside with no road of life.

Weng!

Suddenly, a Chaos Ancient Mosquito moved, rushing over here.

Shi Hao sighed. He set his resolution, holding the Ten Thousand Spirit Diagram in one hand and the ancient talisman in the other. This was the talisman that he discovered next to the nine dragons pulling coffin ruins, but he never knew what it did.

Weng!

However, the chaotic mosquito’s speed was fast, almost arriving in an instant, its mouthpart already piercing out several times.

The only fortunate thing was that it lost its intelligence, in a state of muddle-headedness. It didn’t hit Shi Hao’s flesh, the first time striking down on the tattered armor related to the Lightning Emperor, sending sparks flying, blasting apart the lake water.

The second time, it landed on the Ten Thousand Spirit Diagram, releasing a kengqiang sound, making this place once again erupt.

The Ten Thousand Spirit Diagram shone, releasing an expanse of chaotic energy. All types of creatures appeared, making this ancient bug retreat in shock, feeling incredibly startled.

Silently, a flame appeared from within Shi Hao’s body, burning the nearby black lake water away. The scene was extremely strange.

The other Chaos Ancient Mosquito arrived, but when it saw this scene, it couldn’t help but tremble, retreating as well, not daring to approach.

In the end, they all backed off, even the golden heavenly deity level mosquitoes frightened in retreat. There was a type of natural instinctive fear towards the Ten Thousand Spirit Diagram.



Shi Hao released a breath of air. It was just too dangerous. If not for these bugs' spiritual awareness being blurry, losing their former divine senses, only having their instincts left, it would be a lot more troublesome.

If it was any normal heavenly deity, they would continue attacking, not retreating because of their natural instincts.

Then, several top level bugs retreated. The other mosquitoes also moved about noisily, leaving into the distance, no longer surrounding him.

Shi Hao was shocked. A dangerous crisis came to a temporary end. He didn't leave, remaining here quietly without moving to recover his injured body. This was a rare peaceful place where he wouldn't be chased by the heavenly deities of the outside world.

However, this place wasn't a good cultivation ground, the baleful energy thick. Apart from these mosquitoes that liked nasty yin energy, all other creatures would feel uncomfortable here.

After a long time had passed, not even the true deities could take it any longer, their bodies feeling like they would crack apart. Meanwhile, these mosquitoes were birthed by the black-colored lake water, so they didn't fear the baleful energy.

Despite this being the case, Shi Hao still didn't leave. He silently endured it, moving his body's essence blood slowly to recover.

"En, those two Chaos Ancient Mosquitoes and the golden heavenly deities, where did they go?" Shi Hao was a bit stunned. In the blink of an eye, he could no longer sense their auras.

It was clear that at the depths of the lake was something beyond his imagination. Those powerful mosquitoes sank into the lake bottom.

Shi Hao didn't pay it any attention, instead feeling more at ease, starting to treat his injuries. Just like that, several days passed, his injuries closing a bit, but then some were torn apart by the baleful energy, putting him in a state of equilibrium.

"This lake is too terrible!"

In a flash, half a month passed, Shi Hao finally managed to recover a small bit, but he was still in this process. He discovered with shock that there was something at the bottom of the lake that was releasing a bit of essence energy. It was unexpectedly extremely beneficial to his injured body!

After enduring for several days, Shi Hao felt that his state improved a bit. He clenched his teeth, heading deeper into the depths of the lake.

The outside world was in an uproar.

More than twenty days had passed. Huang had been pursued by heavenly deities, entering Dark Realm, thus disappearing.

This became the focal point of everyone's conversations.

“What a pity, Huang died just like that, a young talent dying prematurely. He even cultivated two strands of immortal energy in this great era, truly heaven warping talent!”

“Did he really die? Perhaps he might still be alive.”

“What a joke. After entering the Chaos Mosquito Lake, who can come out alive? Since the ancient times, so many great figures entered the lake but never came back, the two Chaos Ancient Mosquitoes possibly produced by an immortal corpse, so how could he stop them?”

Right now, in Immortal Ancient, many people shook their heads, believing that Huang died, no way he lived.

“Di Kun came from Immortal Palace, and after he took action, he definitely won’t leave him with a chance to live. This is revenge.” The three thousand province’s geniuses believed that Shi Hao died.

Everyone knew that Huang and Immortal Palace’s inheritor stood in opposition, in the end Di Chong even being killed. Now, heavenly deity Di Kun taking action was nothing unexpected.

“Heh, before power, not even geniuses can do anything. Even if he cultivated two strands of immortal energy, so what? If he dies, everything amounts to nothing.” Some people were taking joy in his disaster.

“He died in the end, hahaha...”

The outside world was in an uproar.

When Qing Yi obtained news of this, she became silent. She stood on a cliff, not speaking for a long time.

The little rabbit’s large eyes were even more red, saying, “That disaster died... I thought disasters were supposed to remain for a thousand years!”

“Brat, just calmly head on your way. I will get revenge for you.” The Divine Striking Stone was furious!

...

Huang died, falling in the Chaos Mosquito Lake. These news triggered a huge uproar. The outside world was full of discussion, everyone’s reactions different.

At the bottom of the lake, glimmers of light shone. Shi Hao widened his eyes with shock.

He headed down a whole forty thousand zhang, only then did he approach the bottom of the lake. This was simply inconceivable. A lake was actually this deep!

“That’s... heavens! Vicious ten? Dragon, and that woman...” Shi Hao was shocked. When he arrived at the bottom of the lake, he saw a scene that made his pupils rapidly contract.