

Perfect WD 961

Chapter 961 - Heavenly Deity Esteemed Guest

Just like the last heavenly tribulation, he wasn't about to bring away all of the Lightning Tribulation Liquid. Shi Hao only brought away a bit, and then that golden ancient immortal pond began to become indistinct, disappearing with the lightning radiance.

Heaven and earth became quiet, the lightning tribulation no longer existing.

And now, Shi Hao felt more powerful than he had ever felt before. Three strands of immortal energy circled around him, making him look aloof and transcendent, as if an exiled immortal descended into this world.

Many eyes were watching him. The little cauldron in his hands was too attractive, containing some Lightning Tribulation Liquid, making quite a few people's eyes burn with passion.

Shi Hao inspected himself silently. His own life level had been greatly increased, turning into a true deity. After crossing the lightning tribulation, he underwent a great evolution.

The current him was more powerful than ever before. He felt like he could easily kill a Divine Flame Realm cultivator just by reaching out a finger, far above them.

"Yi!" At this moment, he was shocked. Those curse and overcast powers all disappeared, no longer existing.

Was it because of the lightning tribulation or the Lightning Tribulation Liquid? Shi Hao was greatly shaken. The sea of curse power that arrived, crashing down like a tide. Even though it was the first time he was infected, the effects not too serious, not immediately killing him, there was also a sinister gloominess that shrouded his mind.

But the current Shi Hao was sure that the strange force he was infected with had been completely purged, his body now clear and perfect without the slightest bit unwell or abnormal.

His blood energy was flourishing, his state couldn't be better!

Shi Hao smiled, shining incomparably brilliantly.

One had to understand that even the heavenly deities Ma Yuan, Golden Ancient Elephant, Pi Xiu, Horned Dragon, Ancient Ape, and others died because of the curse. He now seemed to have discovered a new dawn!

At this moment, there were heavenly deities that came, moreover more than just one or two. A few of them had terrifying eyes, releasing powerful auras. They observed him secretly, possibly going to take action.

However, there were those who carried good intentions.

An exceptional heavenly deity among them moved. The Eight Armed Soul Race's elder, with his white hair but youthful complexion, immortal aura dao bones, walked over, behind him Cao Yusheng, little rabbit, and others.

“Haha... a hero among youth! Little friend is truly stunning, rarely seen since ancient times, truly possessing heaven warping talent!” The elder laughed loudly, praising him.

“Senior is too kind with his praise!” Shi Hao acted humbly. He wore battle clothes, body shining, clothes fluttering about. Within his calm voice was an indescribable heroism.

Without a doubt, this was a young hero!

Everyone here, regardless of whether it was friend or foe, they all had to admit that Huang established a magnificent feat, breaking a legend in an era without heavenly tribulation!

Not only did he trigger a heavenly tribulation, he even successfully crossed it, this was a world shaking event, one that would definitely be recorded in history! No one could erase this glorious event.

It could be said that today’s events would have long-lasting effects. He had shattered the taboo and forbidden!

“Shi brat, you really are dull. Didn’t you hear my message? That golden immortal pond is clearly not an ordinary object, so why didn’t you help me fetch a few stones?!” The Divine Striking Stone cried out.

“Hehe, you were alright after all! Everyone knows that a disaster lasts a thousand years, that saying definitely isn’t for nothing!” The little rabbit giggled.

“You were missing for half a year, everyone already burned paper offerings for you. Now, it seems like a bit of a waste.” The graceful and noble Xue Lin said indifferently.

“It’s good that you resurrected. Otherwise, if I tried to get revenge for you, it would have been a bit troublesome, might even throw my life away in the process,” Cao Yusheng said.

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Luo Dao, Lan Yichen, Lu Yi, and the others all walked over as well, this place quite lively.

Qing Yi was the only one who disappeared with a flash, leaving this place.

In the distance, the ancient freaks Chang Gongyan and Dragon Girl also nodded, sending their greetings and congratulating him.

The effects of this event were truly too great. Shi Hao had crossed the tribulation, killing seven great heavenly deities in one go, yet he himself miraculously survived. It really was nothing short of a legend!

“Hehe...” There were creatures that laughed coldly inwardly, clearly a heavenly deity that came from one of Immortal Ancient’s powerful races, an extremely powerful individual.

“An outsider caused the deaths of my Immortal Ancient natives’ seven great heavenly deities, Eight Armed Soul Race dao brother, do you plan to shelter him?” Someone said coldly.

Regardless of whether he was right or wrong, Shi Hao crossed the tribulation, guiding over endless curse power, bringing destruction to seven great heavenly deities, causing them to die miserably. This triggered huge waves.

Within the eyes of some of the natives, he was a fiend.

It could be said that those seven great races hated him bitterly, that they couldn't live under the same sky.

Shi Hao didn't feel fear. Even when he was in the Divine Flame Realm, he made it through alive. Now, he was already in the mid-stage of the True Deity Realm with three strands of immortal energy around him, allowing him to feel much more confident and at ease.

"Senior, I invite you to have a drink!"

Shi Hao produced a jade cup, and then he poured out a golden viscous liquid from the white jade little cauldron. Fragrance wafted outwards, making people feel intoxicated just by smelling it from the distance.

Many true deities' eyes went straight, their breathing hurried. That was but the liquid from the ancient immortal pond, its value too great.

There were heavenly deities whose eyes were deep, watching coldly, not showing that much concern.

The Eight Armed Soul Race's peak level heavenly deity drank this cup, and then he closed his eyes to enjoy the aftertaste. "Good, good, good, more fragrant than wine that has been brewed for ten thousand years. I never expected to even be able to enjoy a cup of Lightning Tribulation Liquid.

"En, not right!" Suddenly, the Eight Armed Soul Race expert's face changed, his expression became dark. He quickly sat down, white mists rising from his head.

What happened? Everyone became shocked!

Especially those from the Eight Armed Soul Race. Those experts were even more nervous. With a hu la sound, a large group of people rushed over, surrounding this place out of fear that something bad would happen to the elder.

"Old ancestor... what did you do to him?" Someone questioned.

Heavenly deities, for a race, were too important.

"You cannot treat him with disrespect, I am fine!" The Eight Armed Soul Race elder shouted. He continued to sit there. Even more mists rose from within his body.

Shi Hao was greatly shaken up. As expected, it was like what he expected. This Lightning Tribulation Liquid likely could... neutralize the curse!

"Little friend, may I ask for another cup?" The Eight Armed Soul Race's peak level heavenly deity spoke, revealing a hopeful look, one that was filled with desire.

"Okay!" Shi Hao poured out another cup for him.

The elder was extremely impatient, downing it in one go, and then he began to sit in meditation.

"I also want to drink it!" The Divine Striking shouted noisily, its eyes extremely red.

The others revealed fervant expressions, staring at the white jade little cauldron in Shi Hao's hands. This was priceless divine liquid that would only appear during heavenly tribulation.

It was just too difficult for ordinary people to obtain!

Shi Hao smiled, producing many cups, filling them all up and handing it towards them. He also gestured towards Chang Gongyan and Dragon Girl in the distance, inviting them to have a cup.

This made outsiders' eyes even more red. This rare precious liquid was gifted out so casually, treated like nothing major at all.

"Hehe..." Someone laughed coldly. That was a heavenly deity, not believing that this alone could buy the will of the people. When he obtained assistance, he was still going to take action when the time came to.

"Today, it is not enough even if you Eight Armed Soul Race is willing to protect him. Huang must die. He has to give our Immortal Ancient natives an explanation!" A heavenly deity even more so spoke bluntly.

"Even though an outsider successfully crossed the tribulation today, establishing an unmatched glory that will be recorded in the annals of history, he still can't be let off alive. He will be executed!"

In their opinion, this outsider provoked public anger.

Killing seven great heavenly deities, regardless of whether he was in the right or wrong, this event couldn't be forgiven. How could an outsider act so unbridled? He had to be killed!

A biting cold chilliness spread through the air. A world shaking battle was perhaps going to break out today!

There were heavenly deities that came with killing intent, not wishing to let Shi Hao free.

"How powerful, I feel like I am going to undergo a transformation!" Cao Yusheng, Xue Lin, and the others were all shocked. This type of golden Lightning Tribulation Liquid exceeded their imagination, the medicinal effects too astonishing.

At this time, the Eight Armed Soul Race's heavenly deity trembled greatly, the mists around his body thick, turning from white to black, and then becoming black light, burning on the surface of his body.

"What?" At this time, there were heavenly deities that finally cried out with alarm, becoming incomparably shocked.

"How could this be? That is curse power! It is burning and disappearing!" In the dark, the heavenly deities that carried powerful hostility cried out with alarm, no longer able to remain calm.

At this moment, all of the natives were shocked. There was no way they saw incorrectly. That was curse power that was being neutralized.

The Eight Armed Soul Race's elder suddenly opened his eyes, and then it got up, roaring towards the heavens. It was like the cry of a dragon, the roar of a tiger, shaking the world. It was full of power, no longer carrying the slightest bit of abnormality.

He was incomparably excited, staring at Shi Hao and saying, "Little friend, this great gratitude cannot be expressed with words, please... save my clansmen!"

"Heavens, he truly dissolved the curse?"

This triggered a huge commotion. None of the natives could calm down! n()-V(-E(-l)-b.-l--n

The curse that had tangled about them for their entire lives, making them live in the shadows, was now actually neutralized by someone! This was earth shattering, the meaning for them too great.

This was even more shocking than the fact that Shi Hao crossed the tribulation, even more shocking than the fact that they watched seven great heavenly deities die before their eyes!

Who wouldn't be moved?

Huang could neutralize the curse power. This mean that they might be able to free themselves from this suffering!

Everyone stared at the snow-white little cauldron in Shi Hao's hands. That was hope, a way of life. All of their eyes showed incomparable desire.

A figure flashed. The Centaur Race and Ancient Fiend Race's two elders also rushed over, their bodies almost trembling, voices shaking. They sought confirmation from the Eight Armed Soul Race, and then they looked towards Shi Hao together.

"I heard that last time, two seniors also came out to rescue me. I ask you two to drink with me!" Shi Hao said, pouring out Lightning Tribulation Liquid for them.

Those two individuals' arms were trembling. If they only treated this like Lightning Tribulation Liquid, then they definitely wouldn't have acted like this. Now that they understood this could neutralize the curse, this liquid felt even heavier than a mountain.

The two of them drank it in one gulp!

At the same time, all of the heavenly deities in the darkness felt their mouths and tongues go dry. These heavenly deities that had earlier acted cold and bore powerful hostility were now stupefied. A few individuals' faces distorted, clenching their fists, really wanting to immediately rush over.

However, they just issued a threat, and they also released such heavy killing intent to kill Huang, so how could the situation immediately be changed, getting off their high horse and plead for the liquid?

"I feel my body becoming warm, something burning, the curse power becoming weaker. This is too great!" The Centaur Race's elder cried out loudly, its hair and beard trembling, face full of shock.

The Ancient Fiend Race's elder was also like this, directly becoming like an old urchin, rolling in the void a few times, crying out with ao ao sounds.

In the distance, the other heavenly deities were jealous and envious. Right now, even their eyes were becoming red.

The heavenly deities that were hostile towards Shi Hao became silent, their faces gloomy. What were they supposed to do? Should they bow their heads and beg him?

A few people felt blood rush to their heads, becoming extremely stirred up, but also regretful. They truly shouldn't have offended this youth. He could actually neutralize the curse power!

“It was rumored that this type of golden Lightning Tribulation Liquid only existed in an ancient immortal pond after crossing the most powerful lightning tribulation!” A heavenly deity sighed inwardly.

The most powerful lightning tribulation, what did that signify? Death, destruction!

Not even many of those from the last great era could make it through! It was extremely difficult.

“Little friend, do you have any more?” The Centaur Race and Ancient Fiend Race elders raised their cups, faces red. They desired it greatly, asking Shi Hao for more.

Shi Hao held the white jade little cauldron, about to speak.

However, powerful energy fluctuations rang out in the void. There were heavenly deities that took action, wishing to steal it, moreover not just one. Powerful killing intent erupted, rushing at Shi Hao.

At this moment, the Eight Armed Soul Race, Centaur Race, and Ancient Fiend Race’s three great heavenly deities took action to stop them.

At the same time, Shi Hao spoke, and he also turned the white jade little cauldron over, saying, “Everyone, you all came too late, the lightning tribulation liquid has been completely used up.”

He turned the white jade little cauldron towards everyone. There was only a small amount left, not even enough to fill half a cup!

One has to understand that to neutralize a heavenly deity’s curse, they needed two cups of the liquid. This bit was definitely not enough! Forget about other heavenly deities, even the Centaur Race and Ancient Fiend Race heavenly deities were stupefied.

In that instant, all of the attacks stopped, the heavenly deities retreating.

It was because any further fighting was meaningless!

“How could it be like this?!” There were heavenly deities that cried out inwardly.

At this moment, many of them looked towards Cao Yusheng, the little rabbit, Xue Lin, Luo Dao, Chang Gongyan and the others. This group of outsiders didn’t have curse power, yet all of them drank a cup. This was too... extravagant!

This was a sin, a waste!

There were heavenly deities that were furious, truly wishing to roar into the heavens.

What were they to do? The medicinal effects had been refined by those people!

“Little friend... is there truly nothing left?” The Centaur Race, Ancient Fiend Race’s two elders’ voices were trembling.

“No more!” Shi Hao shook his head. He had drank up most of it, and he only brought out a bit from the sea of lightning.

At the same time, he looked at those two elders, saying, “Seniors, half a year ago, I had previously visited the Ancient Fiend Race, Centaur Race to seek shelter, but along the way, I encountered your race’s heavenly deities’ interception.”

“What?!” The two elders were furious. They looked at their clansmen, realizing that the reason Shi Hao only gave them a cup was likely because he was... upset!

At this moment, the two elders truly wished to personally take action, interrogate to see who it was that did this. This was too... shameful!

“Ah ah...” In the distance, the other heavenly deities also roared, filled with unwillingness and despair. There was originally hope, yet in the end, they were kicked back into hell.

“Younger generation, did you do this to make us feel fake joy? I am going to kill you!” A heavenly deity roared with anger, killing intent surging, about to take action again.

“Wu, even though there’s no more lightning tribulation liquid, I’m still here.” Shi Hao said indifferently. Everyone became stupefied, and then they revealed looks of shock.

“If I don’t die and peacefully grow, I’ll definitely cross another tribulation down the line,” Shi Hao said casually.

“Little friend, you are my clan’s esteemed guest. Follow me back, I want to see who dares touch you!” The Eight Armed Soul Race’s elder said. He was the only heavenly deity that had his curse dissolved.

“Correct, little friend, you are our esteemed guest. No one is allowed to touch you!” The Centaur Race, Ancient Fiend Race’s two great heavenly deities also shouted loudly.

“Little brother, please come to my Grievance Race as a guest!”

“Dao brother, please move to my Holy Spirit Race, my clan’s princess will take you as a husband!”

“Little friend, please visit my Beauty Race as a guest, my clan has exceptional pearls waiting to be married off!”

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In that instant, many well known heavenly deities rushed over, surrounding Shi Hao, so enthusiastic it made others feel numb.

“I recall that there were some old bastards that wanted to kill me. What do we do about them?” Shi Hao said.

“Who dares? I’ll wipe them all out!” A heavenly deity roared.

Chapter 962 - In High Demand

Chi!

The sound of space shattering rang out. The heavenly deities that wished to kill Shi Hao immediately fled into the distance.

If all these heavenly deities looked over, who wouldn’t grow apprehensive? Even if all those who were hostile joined hands, they still didn’t dare offend this many powerful clans.

Moreover, the current Huang definitely couldn't be killed! It was because he was their antidote, their life saving talisman.

Just like that, heavenly deities fled!

In reality, those people were all feeling like it was too late for regret. Why did they have to tear apart all face like this? What were they supposed to do in the future? They definitely had to beg that youngster, or else how were they going to obtain Lightning Tribulation Liquid?

In the distance, the group of cultivators were stupefied. The situation changed unbelievably fast!

Just now, the experts of all clans wanted to kill Shi Hao, yet in the blink of an eye, the high and mighty heavenly deities surrounded him, enthusiastic to the point of making others feel stupefied.

Someone who could neutralize the curse, how could they not attach importance to him? It affected the fate of the clan.

Heavenly deities were trying to rope Shi Hao in. That type of friendliness was just too rare. How many people saw heavenly deities smile apologetically like this, lowering themselves like that and inviting another?

This was especially the case when those great heavenly deities frantically introduced how great their own clans were, totally devoted, wishing they could immediately seize him over to their side!

"Of all the races of this world, if my Beauty Race dares to claim itself to be second, then no one else can say they are first. My clan's pearls are magnificent and exceptional, with beauty above all others under the sky!"

There was someone on the side that opposed this. The Holy Spirit Race claimed that the Beauty Race's people had a 'morbid' type of beauty, that if they were talking about exceptional style, then that should belong to their Holy Spirit Race's princess, the one known as the number one beauty.

Soon after, Shell Race's people cried out, saying that powdered human beauties were meaningless, that after a thousand years pass, ten thousand years, they would become full of wrinkles, ultimately just a piece of yellow earth. Meanwhile, their clan was a cultivation holy land with Immortal Ancient traces, that this was what was truly meaningful.

"It is still my Ancient Fiend Race that is most suitable. Not only is there places good for cultivation, there are also exceptional beauties, as well as endless heavenly treasures," the Ancient Fiend Race heavenly deity spoke. He also waved over, loudly laughing and saying, "My clan's gorgeous beauty just happened to be here. Why don't you get along with little brother Shi here."

"Fuck!" Before Shi Hao even said anything, the Divine Striking Stone couldn't help but cry out first.

On the side, Cao Yusheng and Chang Gongyan were stupefied as well, a bit speechless.

The Ancient Fiend Race's beauty came, the corners of her clothes fluttering about, black mists surging, long hair falling to her waist, dancing in the wind. Then, she reached out a... palm-like large hand, calling out to Shi Hao!

Shi Hao felt dizzy. He was originally looking forward to this, his eyes even shining, wondering how stunning the Ancient Fiend Race's beauty would be. In the end, as soon as they met, he immediately wilted, that pearl was actually... the same as their heavenly deity.

She was ten zhang tall, her face full of black demonic patterns. Several long fiendish teeth protruded from her open mouth, snow white and shining, extremely sharp.

That waist was as thick as a small mountain, the large bronze eyes making Shi Hao's hair stand on end.

"I... am a bit unworthy..." Shi Hao said quietly.

The little rabbit rolled back and forth in laughter, and Xue Lin also covered her mouth in laughter, joining in on the fun.

"I feel like she's not bad! Shi Hao, you can consider her!" The little fatty Cao Yusheng said.

"Heavenly beauty, Shi Hao, you have to work hard to match the Ancient Fiend Race's princess. You still aren't going to go over to give your greetings?" Dragon Girl was also stirring bad waters.

The veins on Shi Hao's forehead jumped. The ten zhang tall Ancient Fiend Race princess was so tall and big, completely different from what he had imagined.

"Cough, it's fine. Since little friend likes her, there is no need to feel inferior. If you nourish your body a bit more in the future, you won't be this weak, able to become as healthy and beautiful as my Ancient Fiend Race." The Ancient Fiend Race's heavenly deity teased.

"We'll talk about this later!" Shi Hao hurriedly shook his head. When faced with the princess of a race, he wanted to flee for his life.

"Little friend, it is still better if you go to my Centaur Race." The Centaur Race's heavenly deity said.

"Does the Centaur Race have a princess?" Shi Hao asked him.

"We do, moreover five of them!" The Centaur Race heavenly deity laughed loudly, revealing five fingers.

Shi Hao stared at the human body upper half, the horse lower half, and then felt a bit stupefied. In the end, he shook his head, not going there even if he was beaten to death!

Haha...

As heavenly deities, their eyelashes were all empty, experienced in the ways of the world, gone through too many things. They naturally saw how distressed he was.

"I believe little friend's temperament is intermediary. In that case, just go to the Beauty Race or the Holy Spirit Race! They indeed have exceptional beauties!" Someone laughed and said.

However, Shi Hao was scared badly. The ten zhang tall Ancient Fiend Race princess was currently glaring at him, her enormous pearl like eyes flickering with dark light, making him shiver coldly. If those clans all had these 'special' beauties, then he felt like it was best to immediately run!

"Haven't you seen the ancient ancestor before? Then just come to our holy land. Its branch is still there," said the Eight Armed Soul Race's heavenly deity.

“Okay!” Shi Hao joyously replied.

This was a perilous situation!

Seven great heavenly deities died, Huang successfully crossed the tribulation, shattering the legends!

The effects of this were great, triggering huge waves.

Of course, the most shocking thing was still that Shi Hao could neutralize the curse power, causing Immortal Ancient to undergo a huge earthquake. Everyone was discussing this matter, because there wasn't anything more important than this.

This made all clans erupt into commotion. After they obtained news, experts immediately sent out men towards the holy land where the guardian spirit had previously resided to see Huang!

Outside world, three thousand provinces.

They couldn't see Shi Hao's situation, because immortal energy covered his body recently, hiding him from sight, but they learned about the situation from others.

This triggered great waves. It was as if a volcano erupted!

“Faced tribulation... and succeeded?”

“Moreover the most powerful heavenly tribulation, the lightning tribulation only the most powerful geniuses would face in the last great era?!”

The cultivators of all sects were shaken up. This was just too astonishing.

The crowd was shocked, all of them stupefied.

There were still people who could cross tribulation in this era, and moreover succeed. This was a bit unreal!

“Perhaps in the ancient times, the era we didn't know about, there were also some who also attempted at the tribulation, only that no one knew about it.” Only after a long time had passed did someone say this.

It was clear that this was for the sake of consoling oneself.

“After all these years, how many geniuses emerged? Too many to count. It is possible that someone became an immortal beneath our notice.” Someone said softly.

However, these people didn't really believe these words. If there really was someone who became an immortal, the entire world would know about it. There was no way they wouldn't sense anything.

Hong!

Suddenly, a resplendent streak of electricity tore through the sky, directly hacking from outside onto the ground!

At this moment, forget about others, just the sect masters and the most powerful ancient ancestors were shaken, staring blankly towards the sky.

Even the existences that had cultivated in seclusion, laid dormant in various ancient lands widened their eyes, feeling incredibly shock. They stared towards the sky into the world beyond.

That aura was too powerful, as if there was immortal dao energy!

That was an enormous streak of silver lightning, connecting the heavens above and earth below, thicker than hundreds to over a thousand mountain cliffs connected, simply about to destroy the world.

"The center of the three thousand provinces, that most ancient altar!" A sect master said with a trembling voice.

"Heavens, that altar revived. It actually could still move, displaying its use. The immortal dao ruined formation started up, mysterious creatures are about to descend!"

At this moment, the ones that were crying out in alarm weren't heavenly deities, but rather sect masters. All of them widened their eyes.

The three thousand provinces had an altar inside of an ancient land at the very center. It contained endless mysteries, a place that all sects watched over together. After all these years, there were too many who tried to activated it, but they had never succeeded.

Yet today, mysterious lightning radiance descended from outer space, making it revive.

It didn't belong to this world, something left behind from the last great era. It was an immortal dao formation!

Right now, even powerful sect masters' voices began to tremble. There was nothing more shocking than this.

"Creatures that... don't belong to this era are going to appear?!"

The three thousand realms were greatly shaken.

Immortal Ancient ruins, Guardian Spirit Realm.

This was an expanse of auspicious earth. As soon as one approached it, they would sense a strong spiritual essence. Every single stalk of grass and tree was shining, even ordinary grass, after receiving nourishment for a long time, developed spirituality.

The further one entered, the more divine it was. Powerful tribes also appeared one after another. n()o.-
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The mountain range was vast, a total of ten races living here, all of them rich and powerful. They guarded this sacred place.

Normally, forget about outsiders, not even the other races in Immortal Ancient could approach this place. This was a forbidden restricted area!

Now, Shi Hao was guided here, and even Cao Yusheng, the Divine Striking Stone, little rabbit, and the others basked in his light, following along, approaching that legendary guardian spirit pure land.

The ten great tribes were all vast, incredibly large, the population great.

Meanwhile, at the center of the place they surrounded and protected, the ambience was even more extraordinary.

Mountain ground rose and fell, beautiful dwellings appearing one after another, some floating in midair, others located on mountain peaks. All of them were releasing auspicious multicolored light.

Along the way, a divine spring trickled, white mists filled the air, multicolored brilliance moving about. There were divine mountains that didn't rise steeply from the ground, but rather floated in the air. Their surfaces were fresh and green, immortal energy rising in spirals. There were even gold waterfalls that fell.

In summary, this place was mysterious and sacred!

Shi Hao was in high demand. The creatures from all clans accompanied him, but right now, he shook off everyone, including heavenly deities, running frantically towards the heart of this place alone.

"You cannot approach that place!" Someone cried out loudly, wishing to stop him.

However, the heavenly deities of those great races gestured outwards, stopping them, not letting them walk forward, allowing Shi Hao to enthusiastically rush forward.

In the pure land, spiritual essence was rich, all colors shining brilliantly, turning into a liquid and landing on the ground. They gathered into small streams, all of them spiritual force rivers!

This was a bit shocking. Spiritual essence roiled, brilliant colors shone gorgeously.

In the mountain region, the small lakes gathered together, forming a lake in that area hazy with primal chaos mist. It looked more and more sacred, and there was a type of solemn and dignified aura as well.

When one arrived in this place, it made one feel reverence, not daring to make noise or act rudely.

At the lakeside were a few ancient temples, but they already collapsed, long falling. One could vaguely see all types of diagrams engraved on them. Endless creatures were worshipping a willow tree.

"Willow Deity's three thousand divine countries! This is one of them!" Shi Hao's chest was rising and falling violently.

A light wind blew over. When the multicolored mist slightly scattered, he saw a tree at the other side of the large lake shrouded in brilliant colored mist, taking root there.

It was overflowing with green intent, carrying a faint golden color. It was as if gold was embedded within its green jadelike body, releasing a gentle radiance, making one's mind immediately feel at peace from a single look.

"Willow Deity!" Shi Hao cried out loudly in shock.

What branch? This was clearly an ancient tree that reached into the heavens, the branches spreading out, reaching into the clouds. Through the mist, he could see that it was even taller than a lofty mountain!

Behind him, the Eight Armed Soul Race, Ancient Fiend Race and Centaur Race's heavenly deities trembled, feeling shocked and started. After all these years, the guardian spirit's branch actually revived, displaying this magical projection!

One had to understand that normally, none of them could see it. Even if they used secret methods to have an audience, they could only see a withered branch that rested before the ruined ancient temples.

"You are the second one that was able to awaken me." The willow tree released a warm light, conversing with Shi Hao.

"Willow Deity, who else was there?" Shi Hao's emotions were rising and falling greatly as he looked at this willow tree.

"A cauldron that was sticky with blood, coiling with heaven and earth source energy. It brought someone with it, previously coming here to awaken me."

Chapter 963 - Mysterious Guest

"It's that thing again!" Shi Hao said softly. He already guessed that it was the ancient cauldron he had encountered in the Black Abyss within Burial Realm. He knew that what he saw was merely an engraving.

That large blood dyed cauldron had three feet and two ears, surrounded by source energy. The entrance of the cauldron was filled with endless primal chaos. What kind of background did it have exactly?

Whenever Shi Hao thought of it, he would always be shaken up inwardly, feeling great waves stir within him. What kind of history did that thing have? There were too many things unknown.

However, the thing that made Shi Hao the most moved was being able to see Willow Deity. Even though he knew that this wasn't its true body, it was still difficult for him to calm down.

He thought of too many things, wishing to understand the great era of immortals.

"You came too late, I am only a short branch that is about to no longer exist. There already isn't much I can help you with," said the faint golden willow tree.

Right now, this branch linked up with Shi Hao's arms, allowing him to see another Willow Deity. This was what Shi Hao was interested in, wishing to tell it everything that happened in the outside world.

"Why?" Shi Hao was confused.

"I am but a branch, my memory damaged to begin with, not a true body. In addition, I used up power exceeding the limit, so it is time to scatter into the wind." The willow tree shook its head.

It wasn't the true body, just a branch. The fact that it was able to exist for such a long time in front of the ancient temples was already quite a miracle.

"Used up power exceeding the limit?" Shi Hao was confused.

"It was also because of that one from last time," said the willow tree.

"What kind of background does that person have? Who exactly was that person, what kind of mysteries are there?" Shi Hao also wished to know about this. He hurriedly asked again.

"Surnamed Ye, already left Immortal Ancient ruins," Willow Deity said. It also told him that it only remembered the surname, and that Shi Hao definitely had to remember it.

"What happened? Willow Deity, why don't you remember anything else, but still warn me so seriously?" Shi Hao became more and more curious.

"That person doesn't belong to the past or the present. Helping this individual exceeded my limit, the interference and influence too great," said Willow Deity.

This was also the reason why it exceeded the limit of this tree branch, making both everything in front and behind become indistinct, unable to retain any clear memories.

Shi Hao was shocked. All because it took action once, there was such great after effects. This was simply... unimaginable!

"Why did that person come? Is it impossible to remember?" Shi Hao asked.

"Already forgotten, no impression left," said the willow tree.

This was simply unimaginable. Was this the rebound of heaven and earth?

Shi Hao released a sigh. If the Willow Deity truly was here, how great would that be? Things would definitely not have ended up like this.

Behind him, the Eight Armed Soul Race, Centaur Race, Ancient Fiend Race and other heavenly deities were all stupefied, all of them incredibly shocked. The reason why the ancient ancestor guardian spirit was in a dormant state this entire time was actually because of a single person.

"The blood soaked great cauldron carried a single person, surnamed Ye!" Shi Hao's eyes flickered with radiance, remembering this in his heart.

"You are already a True Deity Realm cultivator, how are you going to proceed in the future? Has the path already been set?" The willow tree asked. The green leaves carried bits of gold, branches stretching into the heavens, majestic and holy.

True deity, even at the True Self Realm, this path still had to have a clear objective, a single path, a single dao.

"The most powerful. Transcend!" Shi Hao said clearly and directly.

"Too big." The willow tree said.

The True Self Realm was where one made a crucial decision, which was to set the grand target for one's future. Proceeding down the path with hard work was also a type of sincerity, a type of self reflection, single-minded devotion.

"I agree, it is a bit big. If I want to become the most powerful, transcend, I must achieve long life, starting from this stage." Shi Hao said.

"It is still big." The willow tree said.

However, Shi Hao knew that even if he truly obtained long life, there would still be enemies! Otherwise, why did the immortals of the last great era die, ultimately falling?

That is why he wanted to become the most powerful, transcend above. Only by establishing his foundation here would it be enough.

"I am merely demonstrating my sincerity, the result of my self-reflection." Shi Hao said. He wasn't truly going to accomplish those things in the True Self Realm.

The so-called most powerful, transcend, even if one truly achieved long life, it would still be difficult to achieve, let alone right now.

"Transcending won't do. The most powerful cannot do it, and long life is also too far. Only understanding life and death is." Shi Hao spoke again.

"How will you accomplish it then?" The willow tree asked.

"Comprehend life itself." Shi Hao said. He made his goals smaller step by step, only when he reached the next step in what he was going to do, it still exceeded the True Self Realm.

"You've already made plans." The willow tree nodded.

"Yes, in the True Self Realm, I am going to comprehend the Willow Deity's method." Shi Hao nodded.

The Willow Deity had passed down its technique to him a long time ago, remembered in his heart when he was still in the lower realm. Back then, his cultivation wasn't enough, not able to comprehend it yet.

The Willow Deity had previously told him that he had to reach the Divine Flame Realm at the very least, or else there is no way to cultivate it, as there will be danger to his life. It was because it was a willow tree, its magic related to natural life.

Only, ever since he entered Immortal Ancient until he reached the Divine Flame Realm, what Shi Hao needed to do most urgently was cultivate immortal energy, not having the time to devote to anything else.

Only now could he be considered to have time.

If one wanted to comprehend the path of life, they one had to travel on the brink between life and death. Only with life would there be death, only with death would there be life. One had to exhaust an extremely great amount of life potential.

That was why Shi Hao went from the most powerful, transcendence, down to long life, and then down to comprehending life, ultimately choosing to study the Willow Deity's method in the True Self Realm. He had long made plans.

"This ancient technique, compare the method with the other 'me', see if there are any changes," said the willow tree. A branch reached out, touching Shi Hao in the space between his brows.

This was, without a doubt, the precious technique of the Willow Deity from the Immortal Ancient Great Era. It was passed onto Shi Hao.

Shi Hao trembled, a golden willow tree appearing in his heart. All types of symbols appeared, the brilliance overflowing into the heavens. He closed his eyes, compared the two, his benefits tremendous.

A type of method was changing, evolving. This was a process of itself.

For any type of precious technique, the most important thing was to completely comprehend it. The process of evolution from the past to present was actually extremely important.

The True Self Realm, he was going to cultivate the Willow Deity's precious technique now. In addition, he believed that he wouldn't stay for too long in this cultivation realm, because his preparations had been made too well!

Outside world, three thousand provinces.

All sects were shaken up, finding it difficult to calm down.

Right now, there were much less people at the borders of the uninhabited region. Those who left no longer stared at the Immortal Dao Flower petals' scenes, instead hurrying towards the higher realms' central region.

Central Province, the edge of the ancient altar.

Right now, light connected to the heavens, silver electrical arcs incomparably thick as they connected the sky above and earth below, submerging this place in endless radiance. It was as if a divine country was descending.

In reality, this was just the power that was stirring up this ancient altar, making the immortal dao formation remains revive.

Forget about heavenly deities, even sect masters were shaken. Many important figures from different sects hurried here, carefully watching what was happening. Great waves stirred within them.

This was a grand immortal formation left behind from the last great era, its ruins surviving to this day. It was watched and protected by many sects, but it had remained peaceful for endless years. However, today, it actually produced such a great disturbance.

All of the great sects were alarmed. They couldn't help but pay close attention to it.

"That creature is going to come!" Heaven Mending Sect's sect master spoke, his expression stern and serious.

This was a bit inconceivable. After remaining silent for all this time, there was still someone who could use this formation, about to come here?

The electrical arcs were clearly transmitted from the void, forcefully starting up this ruined formation, making it operate. It was a bit strange and terrifying. That creature was definitely not ordinary.

Hong!

A final violent sound rang out. The silver-colored electrical arcs receded, forming a gate that shone with silver brilliance. Rich spiritual essence rushed out from the pure and holy scene, as if a divine realm was taking form.

"It's coming!" Everyone was shaken.

Someone walked forward, heading outside. A powerful aura was released, making many people here feel like they were suffocating. The heavenly deities even more so trembled, finding it difficult to endure.

Hong!

Three figures walked out first from the silver-colored passage, all of them middle-aged. However, the great changes their eyes displayed revealed that they had already lived for an endless amount of time.

A tremendous wave of pressure was released as soon as the three of them appeared.

Soon after, the pressure was withdrawn. Their eyes swept over everyone here.

Then, five or six individuals walked out from behind them, all of them youngsters, including both male and female, all of them possessing astonishing auras and surging with exuberant vitality.

Who were these people?

Outside the ruined formation, the higher realms' cultivators were all stupefied. Those three middle-aged individuals were one thing, deep and immeasurable, temporarily difficult to evaluate.

Meanwhile, the ones that appeared afterwards were too young. That type of vitality was unmistakable, their ages definitely extremely young. However, they were all unexpectedly already heavenly deities!

A middle-aged man spoke out, the voice ancient and difficult to understand, difficult to comprehend. It left everyone feeling stupefied.

"Finally came."

After carefully listening, an ancient sect master finally understood the meaning.

"This is an ancient language, a bit inconsistent with the language of the present. Only by carefully thinking about it will one understand. Their language came from a common origin as our own." A sect master from the higher realms said with a serious expression.

This left others feeling even more shocked. Where did these people come from.

Three middle-aged individuals, all of them mysterious and immeasurable. They were extremely calm.

Those youngsters could still be considered to be surging with energy, not lifeless. Someone spoke up and even walked forward, still the ancient language that was difficult to understand.

"Why do I feel like I alone is enough to sweep through all of the young experts in this world? None of them are all that special? Too lacking."

The higher realms' cultivators, after carefully thinking over his meaning, there wasn't a single one whose expression didn't change. This youth was too arrogant, speaking this sentence as soon as he walked out, not friendly at all.

However, soon after, everyone closed their mouths. There was actually immortal energy that appeared on his body. It was too shocking!

Heavenly deity with immortal energy? What kind of monster was this?!

At the very least, the higher realms didn't have anyone like this, and not even the most powerful geniuses in Immortal Ancient reached this cultivation realm.

When this youngster appeared, all of the heavenly deities from various sects felt a bit stupefied.

Upon closer inspection, they discovered that those young men and women all possessed extraordinary bearing, all of them giants among men, their auras rarely seen.

The four young men and women, even though they didn't reveal immortal energy, they were definitely world shocking, not below the youth that spoke. Their attitude proved everything.

"Truly disappointing, too weak. Was the younger generation all ruined?" The youngster who spoke up before shook his head, looking at everyone present.

The higher realms indeed had a few younger cultivators that came, but compared to those people on the altar, the difference was too great, simply impossible to even weigh.

Their faces and ears flushed red with anger. One of them was unresigned, saying, "We are indeed slow-witted, not geniuses, but there are people who might not be weaker than you all, only, they temporarily entered Immortal Ancient's remains."

"I've heard of that place. Rumor has it that only geniuses who aren't deities yet can enter, so they should all be some little cultivators. They want to compare to heavenly deities? Too far off." That youngster shook his head.

He was a heavenly deity, and he had immortal energy as well. With his arms behind his back, he overlooked everyone. This naturally made everyone quiet.

"Truly weak!" He shook his head again, and then he looked at a few heavenly deities from the higher realms. "Since your youth are too weak, then I wish to exchange pointers with you all."

"You!" Some people's expressions became unhappy.

"Still too weak... how about this? All of the heavenly deities can come at me together. I'll exchange pointers with all of you." He said calmly.

Chapter 964 - Soul Island

Soul Island. It was suspended in the air, blue-green multicolored light shining and auspicious energy swirling about. It looked auspicious and holy.

This was the Eight Armed Soul Race's precious land, the place outside the guardian spirit ancestral land. Many people came today, so it was extremely bustling with activity.

“Many thanks for senior’s hospitality. As long as I don’t die and can continue living, I will definitely face tribulation again, bring back pool after pool of Lightning Tribulation Liquid for everyone!” Shi Hao said rather brazenly, making this promise while slapping his chest as a pledge.

“Little friend truly is a giant among men, about to rush into the sky soon. We will offer our thanks in advance, wait for that day to arrive!” Grievance Race’s heavenly deity spoke.

After leaving guardian spirit ancestral land, they arrived in Soul Race’s restricted land, exchanging cups and drinks here. This could also be considered a welcoming reception for Shi Hao’s success, congratulating him for crossing the tribulation.

It was clear that Shi Hao was the main character of the banquet, his table full of heavenly deities, all of them treating him with great respect, touching cups with him.

A few people sighed inwardly. Huang truly couldn’t die, nothing bad could happen to him. It was because he had already become their last straw of hope.

However, there were some who cursed silently, feeling that this brat was too wicked and cunning, definitely realizing beforehand that the Lightning Tribulation Liquid could neutralize the curse power, yet didn’t treasure it, gulping it down like a whale in the lightning clouds. Later on, he even gifted it out unbridledly, having Chang Gongyan, rabbit, and even a stone drink it. This was just too disgraceful!

This not only was a waste and squandering, it was even more so a sin. When the extremist natives thought back to this, their eyes all became a bit red. It was too much of a waste. They really wanted to roar towards the sky.

They knew that Huang did it for the sake of self-protection, doing this for his own benefits, making the heavenly deities do everything they could to protect him.

It was because if he did this, everyone had to protect him, moreover having to hope that he crossed tribulation again!

Soul Island was extremely large. It floated in the air, clouds rising and multicolored light hazy. There were beautiful mountain peaks on it, divine springs trickling about. Divine birds spiraled about, clouds and mists swirling around.

Cao Yusheng, Xue Lin, Chang Gongyan, Dragon Girl, and others also came, borrowing Shi Hao’s spotlight, lucky enough to enter this divine ancient island.

“So many medicinal herbs!” The little rabbit stared at the distant medicinal garden, a miserly look appearing on her face. She was not interested in the food on the table at all, instead staring at the medicinal field.

“Haha, if little girl needs, then I can gift you some holy medicines.” The Eight Armed Soul Race’s elder spoke, face full of smiles, full of benevolence.

Saying ‘loving the house and its crow’ was definitely wrong, but it was to give Shi Hao face. The heavenly deities here all saw that the youngsters’ relationship with Shi Hao wasn’t shallow, worth roping in.

“Okay, I don’t need the whole stalk of medicine, just half a leaf of every single one!” The little rabbit immediately jumped up, grabbing the Eight Armed Soul Race old heavenly deity’s arm, immediately calling him grandpa intimately.

“Just a small matter!” The Eight Armed Soul Race heavenly deity waved his hand, having someone bring her out to pick them.

However, soon afterwards, a miserable cry sounded within the Soul Race’s ancient medicine field.

“What happened?” Everyone turned around.

They only saw a stalk of divine medicine cover its head and run for its life, disappearing without a trace, running from one end of the medicine garden to the other.

Divine Medicine!

Many people’s eyes went straight. The little rabbit took a bite out of it, eating a small piece of its leaf.

All those that became divine medicines already developed intelligence, able to move about though mountains and valleys, extremely crafty.

The Eight Armed Soul Race felt their heart become sore. Normal medicines were one thing, but the divine medicine of a clan was actually discovered by this rabbit. It seemed like they couldn’t allow this rabbit back into the medicinal field again no matter what.

“Cough, it’s fine, just half a leaf.” Even though the Eight Armed Soul Race’s heavenly deity felt his heart become sore, he still spoke with a smile.

Then, everyone continued to touch cups, discussing various secrets within Immortal Ancient, speaking about many dangerous places.

Shi Hao remembered them one after another, especially the Saint Wood and other heavenly treasures that he might use in the future. The Eight Armed Soul Race didn’t hold anything back as they told him about their locations. However, they also warned again and again that those places were extremely dangerous, that he definitely couldn’t take risks. If he truly needed them, they can consider helping him look around.

Not far out, Cao Yusheng, Luo Dao, and the others were full of envy. This... was simply ridiculous. There were actually heavenly deities that were offering to be his escort!

“This fraud, purposely using up all of the Lightning Tribulation Liquid, not leaving any behind, instead having so many great heavenly deities attach such importance to him.” They cursed silently.

“Seniors, who was it exactly in the past among the esteemed clans that wanted to kill me?” Shi Hao looked at the Centaur Race’s heavenly deity, and then at the Ancient Fiend Race.

The two great heavenly deities immediately felt a bit embarrassed. The events of the past really were a bit unjustifiable. Shi Hao tried to seek shelter from them, yet in the end actually encountered the pursuit of heavenly deities from their races.

If they carefully investigated this matter, they would definitely find out. Even among the most powerful clans, how many heavenly deities would they have?

The two sighed. This matter was truly hard to settle. Could it be that they had to denounce the heavenly deities of their own clan? The loss was just too great. However, if they don't give this youth an explanation, then he definitely won't be satisfied.

"Little friend, you already reached the True Self Realm. Do you need any heavenly treasures?" The Centaur Race heavenly deity asked.

The intention of this shift in topic was too obvious, but this was also what he was implying, trying to compensate Shi Hao with holy objects and other things.

"I only wish to find out who it was that displayed hostility against me, wishing to kill me. Otherwise, I just won't feel at ease inside." Shi Hao said.

The Ancient Fiend Race's heavenly deity frowned. This was a bit troublesome. If this youth didn't yield, the consequences would be great. They were still hoping to obtain Lightning Tribulation Liquid from him.

However, to punish their clan's heavenly deities severely, that was too difficult. They would directly reject that idea.

Aohou...

Suddenly, a roar sounded, shaking up this entire island, making everyone shiver inwardly, the heavenly deities no exception. Their fine hairs all stood on end.

"Who is this?" Shi Hao was shocked.

This roar was just too terrifying. One could see large amounts of ripples emerge from the depths of the island. That was an ancient great formation that was shining, displaying protective effects.

Otherwise, if this formation wasn't in place, the entire island would explode, shattered by this great roar!

In reality, the heavenly deities present all became a bit pale, their expressions a bit ugly.

"If that person was released into the outside world, it would definitely be a sect master level exceptional figure. However, why is it so ruthless, its roars like an ancient beast's?" The little fatty Cao Yusheng asked.

Xue Lin asked for guidance, inquiring who that was.

Those heavenly deities all sighed. The Eight Armed Soul Race heavenly deity even more so looked at Shi Hao, saying, "Little friend, in the future, you definitely have to succeed and save my Soul Race."

He didn't hide anything. That was the Eight Armed Soul Race's old ancestor, as well as their clan's number one expert. His strength was deep and profound, long exceeding the Heavenly Deity Realm, his age close to a million years old.

"What?" Xue Lin and the others were shocked.

An ancient sect master level figure who had lived for a long time, its strength powerful. If someone like this was released into the outside world, he would definitely become an extremely powerful figure, to the extent where he might even be the most powerful.

The natives could still remain clear-headed if they reached the heavenly deity realm. As long as they didn't leave the ancestral land, living wasn't too big of a problem.

However, once they exceeded the heavenly deity level, then that would be troublesome. Along with the passage of time, even if they hid in the clan, the curse would become more and more severe.

At that cultivation realm, one naturally possessed unmatched magical force, able to suppress their bodies. However, even if they didn't die, they would become muddle-headed and display all types of terrifying problems.

It was clear that the Eight Armed Race's number one expert experienced precisely this type of situation. He had already gone mad for several hundreds of thousands of years, normally always spending his days asleep.

They never expected him to wake up today, going mad once again.

"Can I take a look?" Shi Hao asked.

At the back of the island, a thick black-mist pervaded the air. This was a stone mountain region where not a single blade of grass grew. It was completely different from the peacefulness they previously witnessed.

This scene was all because of an elder restrained by thick chains. He was restricted at the center of the great formation, his hair disheveled, skin wrapped around bones.;

However, he still tenaciously lived on, moreover possessing astonishing power that surged like great waves.

It sensed that someone walked over, standing outside the formation. He suddenly raised his head, withered yellow hair like wild grass, a pair of eyes releasing shocking beams of light through the hanging hair.

How powerful!

Even heavenly deities felt their hearts shaken, not daring to take half a step into the formation.

"Is there a way to make him clear headed for a moment?" Shi Hao asked.

When the others heard this, they were all stupefied. This was especially true for the Eight Armed Soul Race, all of them looking towards him. Even if they woke him up, what purpose would it serve?

"There is still a bit of golden liquid left in this cauldron." Shi Hao said. He produced that white jade little cauldron. Along with his movements, the white walls shone, releasing drop after drop of golden liquid. A wave of fragrance wafting out.

“Ah, little friend, you still have Lightning Tribulation Liquid?!” Everyone became shocked, their eyes widening, eyes burning with incomparable passion. They truly wanted to immediately throw themselves over.

However, this was the Eight Armed Soul Race’s territory, with a great formation locking this place down. No one dared to move rashly, and at the same time, they didn’t wish to offend Shi Hao.

“Little brother, you truly hid it well, actually still having precious liquid.” The Eight Armed Soul Race’s heavenly deity cried out with pleasant surprise, his fingers even shaking.

“Only the final cup left.” Shi Hao handed the white jade cauldron over to him, indicating for him to look inside. This was indeed the case. The total liquid stored within the cauldron was only a bit more than a cup.

The Centaur Race, Ancient Fiend Race’s heavenly deities’ breathing became hurried. They already drank one cup, so if they were given another cup, they would be able to completely eliminate the curse.

Their chests rose and fell greatly, now completely understanding that in the end, this youth was unsatisfied with their races. He had previously been attacked by their clan’s heavenly deities, so he hid this last bit.

“Sigh!” The two of them sighed, feeling regret and resentment towards their clansmen’s actions.

“Our clan has a Soul Suppressing Stone that can temporarily awaken him.” An expert from the Eight Armed Soul Race said.

Everyone was envious. The Soul Suppressing Stone was a strange treasure, extremely beneficial towards one’s soul cultivation, to the extent where one almost didn’t have to worry about going mad.

Even if one was cursed, reaching the very end of the road, it could still reawaken a muddle-headed soul for a moment.

Shi Hao nodded. The Soul Race knew what to do.

A strange stone was produced, affecting everyone’s souls. It was only the size of a fist, as if it could suppress endless souls in the underworld. It was entirely silver-white, glistening with radiance.

The Divine Striking Stone frantically swallowed its saliva. Unfortunately, it could forget about this stone. There was no chance for it to devour it.

Everyone watched nervously. The elder in the great formation immediately calmed down, the light in his eyes no longer vicious, becoming a bit clearer.

“Old ancestor, hurry and awaken. Your curse might be able to be neutralized!” Eight Armed Soul Race’s heavenly deity shouted.

“Who... is calling me?” That elder that was a million years old woke up, its eyes displaying a bit of radiance, recovering its consciousness.

“I am your distinguished self’s sixty-third generation offspring!” The Eight Armed Soul Race’s heavenly deity said respectfully.

Everyone was shocked. This elder's background was indeed great, his status too high. How many times greater was he than even the clan's most powerful heavenly deity? His strength was definitely terrifying.

"Neutralize the curse?!" The number one expert of the Soul Race that was already a million years old's eyes immediately erupted with divine light. Even with the great formation between them, it still made heavenly deities feel waves of pain.

The Eight Armed Soul Race's heavenly deity quickly explained the situation, and then directly brought over the small white jade cauldron.

The golden liquid disappeared into the elder's mouth. He closed his eyes, and soon afterwards, roiling black mist emitted from the surface of his body, moreover burning, turning into black light.

Everyone was shocked. It was effective after all.

Shi Hao was satisfied. He finally saved a great figure who possessed enough weight. He had a feeling that Immortal Ancient would probably open up earlier, not like the past where it would continue for over a thousand years.

In the outside world, he reckoned that there would be a group of old fellas waiting for him, preparing to kill him.

If he rescued several exceptional sect master level figures in Immortal Ancient, then he could directly slaughter his way out!

Chapter 965 - Heavenly Tribulation Reappearance

"I hope everyone can protect my secret, temporarily not leak it out." Shi Hao clearly stated.

There were three strands of immortal energy surrounding his body, able to shroud this place in mystery. Those of the outside world couldn't pry about his circumstances through the Immortal Dao Flower Petals, so only those present could leak out this information. This was to be treated with the utmost secrecy.

Those present nodded, these races all relying on Huang for their future.

Hong!

A great fluctuation was released like a mountain flood. The elder in the great formation opened his eyes, his eyes a bit clearer than before as he said, "Still a bit off!"

He was an existence that existed above the level of heavenly deity, his power extremely great, so the power of the curse was profound. A cup of golden liquid was definitely not enough to neutralize all of the curse power.

After all, even a heavenly deity needed two cups of lightning tribulation liquid!

"Little friend, our great gratitude cannot be expressed with words. I will wait for your good news, hope that you can successfully face tribulation!" The Eight Armed Soul Race's number one expert said.

He didn't leave, continuing to remain sealed. Even though his consciousness was no longer muddled, it was hard to say when things would relapse, so they had to be careful. Only when the curse was truly neutralized would it be safe.

Shi Hao already stayed in the guardian spirit ancestral land for many days. He wanted to leave for quite some time, but the great sects nearby all insisted on him staying here, asking him to enter seclusion here.

He had previously visited the Centaur Race, Ancient Fiend Race, moreover vaguely sensing the auras of the two heavenly deities who had tried to intercept and kill him. However, those two races never said anything.

He quickly left, not willing to get too involved to avoid anything unexpected happening.

"He feels a grudge against my clan. This is definitely not something good. In the future, if he truly succeeds in crossing the tribulation again, will we even have some Lightning Tribulation Liquid given to us?" Someone said softly.

"Heng, you think heavenly tribulation is that easy to cross? Especially later on, it will definitely be even more frightening. This person might not even exist the next time." There were heavenly deities who were discontent.

It was clear that the heavenly deities that had previously made a move against Shi Hao didn't wish to stay low, let alone ask Shi Hao for forgiveness, secretly observing the situation with cold intent.

Hong!

Several days later, a world shaking enormous sound erupted, lightning radiance shooting out in tens of thousands of streaks.

Someone was facing tribulation, and the power was incredibly great!

This information was shocking without a doubt, creating a sensation. n)/0v**eLB**In

After Shi Hao successfully crossed tribulation, there was someone else who stepped on this path, guiding down heavenly tribulation to refine the self.

A heavenly sword tore apart the void. A figure stood alone below the heavens, triggering the terrifying tribulation. Endless lightning poured down, blasting the great earth until it caved in.

One person, one sword, faced the lightning tribulation.

This shocked Immortal Ancient, especially the natives who all rushed over. Even the Eight Armed Soul Race, Beauty Race, Holy Spirit Race and others were no exception. Even though they obtained Shi Hao's promise, they still wished to immediately hurry over.

The effects of this were too great for the natives, the meaning great.

"Someone is facing tribulation again! I truly wish he can succeed. That Huang thinks he's all that, believing that we all can't leave him!" Ma Yue said.

"Good, I hope this person can succeed. I will personally take a look." Mo Luo nodded.

The two who spoke were the heavenly deities of the Centaur and Ancient Fiend Race, as well as the ones who took action against Shi Hao.

The heaven and earth great disaster left all sides shaken.

Soon after, news came out that the one who was facing tribulation was Gu Jianyun, an ancient freak!

This was the one who came from Sword Valley, the one who challenged Chang Gongyan in Sin Province before entering Immortal Ancient. His power was extremely great, ranked among the best of the ancient freaks.

When Shi Hao heard this, he frowned. Sword Valley, Phantom Drake Dao Gate, Fire Cloud Cavern, and others were all powers that treated sinner's blood descendants with malevolence. They worked together to suppress Sin Province.

"Sword Valley's disciple, I truly wish to take a look!" He said to himself.

Hong!

The heavens fell and earth cracked. Ghosts cried and deities howled. Gu Jianyun faced the tribulation, his might flourishing with greater and greater ferocity, attracting a few heavenly deities.

"Succeeded, another person succeeded in crossing tribulation, establishing a great glory!" Someone shouted loudly. News was transmitted to guardian spirit ancestral land.

All sides were greatly shaken!

That day, Gu Jianyun succeeded in crossing the tribulation, similarly leaving Immortal Ancient's great earth shaken, triggering great waves.

In that instant, many people rushed over, surrounding that place.

It was because someone saw an immortal pond in the lightning tribulation clouds that contained Lightning Tribulation Liquid. Gu Jianyun sat beside it as he treated his injuries.

This made people go crazy. Another exceptional figure appeared.

"Haha..." Many people laughed loudly, and the heavenly deities that previously bore hostility against Shi Hao became even more carefree, the shadow over their hearts completely swept away.

What did they still have to worry about? Another exceptional genius appeared who similarly crossed lightning tribulation, grasping the mysterious precious liquid. There was no need to beg Huang.

"Huang, who does he think he is? The best since the ancient times? Another person succeeded to take your place!"

"Haha... there is hope in eliminating the curse, we might not necessarily have to ask Huang for assistance. So what if we kill him?!"

There were heavenly deities standing in the distance who spoke like this, their blood energy terrifying.

Only the remains of the lightning radiance were left of the heavenly tribulation, already considered ended. However, Gu Jianyun was still treating his injuries, guarding the lightning pool.

A few heavenly deities immediately isolated this place, protecting him at the center, waiting for him to walk out from the lightning clouds to invite him back to their clans.

What happened was shocking. Centaur Race and Ancient Fiend Race each had a heavenly deity here, precisely Ma Yue and Mo Luo, the two of them laughing loudly here, leaving many people stunned.

“Yi, didn’t those two races go to ask Huang for help? Why are they working together with the heavenly deities who they previously clashed and conflicted with?”

“Shush, lower your voice, Ma Yue and Mo Luo, these two heavenly deities had previously taken action against Huang, leaving him in an extremely passive state before. Now, they are completely relaxed.”

In the end, Gu Jianyun walked out from the lightning cloud, completely succeeding, carrying powerful aura, advancing into the true deity domain, becoming one of the most powerful heaven warping geniuses!

In the outside world, even though a major event happened, after everyone learned of Gu Jianyun’s success, a great uproar was still raised throughout the three thousand provinces, making many people tremble.

“This Gu Jianyun is quite something, actually this formidable, guiding lightning tribulation and making it through, surpassing the past!”

All sides were shaken, the three thousand provinces unable to remain calm!

“Sinner’s blood descendant, do you think you can lead everyone alone? Our people can do it too! Once Immortal Ancient remains open, it will be time for your downfall!” An ancient sect’s heavenly deity said coldly.

Fire Cloud Cavern, Phantom Drake Dao Gate and the others hated Shi Hao bitterly, truly wishing to have him killed. Unfortunately, they couldn’t enter Immortal Ancient.

“Little friend, are you willing to go to my clan?!”

Within Immortal Ancient Remains, a few heavenly deities were incredibly enthusiastic, transmitting sound to Gu Jianyun, stopping all other clans’ cultivators. All of them were wishing to bring him away.

“Little dao friend, could you bring out Lightning Tribulation Liquid?” There were heavenly deities who were even more direct.

“My Centaur Clan and Ancient Fiend Clan are willing to escort you, help you seize Immortal Ancient’s greatest natural luck.” There were two great heavenly deities that walked up, leaving everyone stupefied. It was precisely Ma Yue and Mo Luo.

If Shi Hao was here, he would naturally understand everything that was going on.

Soon after, others’ eyes became fiery, wishing to exchange for Lightning Tribulation Liquid for sacred objects with Gu Jianyun.

“I’ll just gift it to seniors here!” Gu Jianyun said calmly, not taking anything in return, directly gifting out a few jade containers.

This triggered a huge uproar!

It was unknown just how many pairs of eyes stared there. Even the Eight Armed Soul Race's heavenly deities and others almost rushed over, but they were a step late.

"It is still little friend who is straightforward and upright, not thinking of reciprocation, offering such precious liquid out. Do not worry, we will not treat you unfairly!" There were heavenly deities who laughed loudly, greatly stirred up.

The heavenly deities here all offered praise.

"This is the difference between them. They both successfully crossed tribulation, but one hoards the rare commodity, white little friend is so straightforward, admirable," Ma Yuan said.

This was already devaluating Shi Hao. Ma Yue held a jade container in his hands, Lightning Tribulation Liquid sealed within, so he naturally didn't feel any fear, nothing to be scared of.

This was the case for Mo Luo as well, overjoyed at this great turn of events. He knew that the curse should be neutralized now. "Two people really are different. Little friend is of noble character and unquestionable integrity, in the future will definitely have great accomplishments. I believe someone will feel nervous now, after all, he's not the only one anymore, haha!"

The other heavenly deities generously offered their praise as well, all of them wishing to rope Gu Jianyun into their own clans.

It had to be said that Gu Jianyun was blessed with talents, extraordinarily powerful, crossing the heavenly tribulation.

Right now, his smile was calm. The effects of successfully crossing tribulation this time really were enormous, he could now borrow the natives' power to do many things. His own strength also shot up greatly.

He laughed. Everything was going as planned. By acting so modestly, behaving in this manner, he could definitely rope in a few heavenly deities, gather a terrifying group of power!

Moreover, in this way, he would occupy an even greater advantage over Huang. His smile became more and more brilliant.

"I am going to immediately neutralize the curse power!" A heavenly deity said.

In reality, there were some who couldn't wait at all, already drinking the Lightning Tribulation Liquid, sitting in the void and closing their eyes to dissolve the curse.

As time went on, the one who drank the Lightning Tribulation Liquid first opened his eyes, revealing a look of puzzlement, saying, "What... it seems to be useless?"

"Something's not right, my curse is still here, not weakened!" Another heavenly deity opened his eyes, his expression confused.

Gu Jianyun's smile immediately went rigid, frowning.

Then, all of the heavenly deities stood up, all of them lowering their heads to look at the jade container in their hands. They clenched their fists one after another, their expressions complex, all of them becoming silent.

In the distance, there were many cultivators who couldn't help but feel stunned when they saw this scene.

"Why is it useless?" There were heavenly deities who released a low roar. It really was too disappointing. It was both Lightning Tribulation Liquid, and it also carried a golden color, so why didn't it work?

When they were certain that the curse was still present, impossible to dissolve, these heavenly deities felt like they fell from heaven down to hell, all of their joy vanishing, instead feeling extreme despair!

"What is going on?!" Someone roared.

They reached out with their powerful divine senses and carefully sensed everything. In the end, they released a sigh.

This Lightning Tribulation Liquid carried a golden color, but there was purple light within it as well. If they didn't look at it carefully, they wouldn't have noticed it, but the more they looked, the more they could see the purple, hidden within the golden radiance.

Someone purified it, but only a small amount of gold liquid remained, most of it actually purple liquid. The wisps of golden liquid were actually enough to dye all of the purple liquid golden. This was extremely shocking.

"This type of Lightning Tribulation Liquid is ineffective!" Those heavenly deities were shocked and angry.

Even though they were heavenly deities, they had never underwent the heavenly tribulation, and as such, everyone only saw a single person trigger heaven and earth lightning before. Everything they knew about it came from bone books.

When Gu Jianyun crossed the tribulation, they saw the lightning pond, as well as the endless lightning sea, so everyone thought that this was also the most powerful lightning tribulation. Now it seemed like it was too far off!

Only the Lightning Tribulation Liquid produced by the most powerful heavenly tribulation was effective!

At that moment, the Centaur Race's Ma Yue's face fell ashen. When he thought of those words he spoke before, he clenched his fists tightly.

The Ancient Fiend Race's Mo Luo was even more regretful, truly wishing to slap himself in the mouth. What was he supposed to do now?!

The words he spoke just now, if they reached Huang's ears, he could forget about ever neutralizing the curse. There was no way Lightning Tribulation Liquid would be left for them.

The other heavenly deities' expressions were also ugly. This made them realize what 'extreme joy turns to sorrow' really meant. They were happy too early. In addition, the words they spoke just now most likely offended Huang.

News transmitted into the guardian spirit ancestral land. Shi Hao only spoke a quiet sentence. "Purple Lightning Tribulation Liquid, I already obtained a pond of it while facing it at the Supreme Expert Realm."

When these words were sent out, it triggered a huge uproar. It was too shocking.

This was the first time everyone learned that he had previously crossed tribulation while in the Supreme Expert Realm!

Gu Jianyun's expression became ugly. The deity tribulation he crossed with such difficulty, the Lightning Tribulation Liquid he obtained was useless. Meanwhile, Huang already faced tribulation when he was in the Supreme Expert Realm, at that time already seeing purple Lightning Tribulation Liquid.

Gu Jianyun was furious, his face white.

Hong!

Heavenly tribulation sounded again. There was unexpectedly another person who was facing tribulation.

Ma Yue, Mo Luo, and other heavenly deities immediately rushed over. Unfortunately, those who tried afterwards all failed, their bodies and spirits erased.

"Not everyone can be Huang, all crossing tribulation, moreover the most powerful heavenly tribulation!" Someone said. This was immediately acknowledgement by many people.

Chapter 966 - Beginning of a Storm

This wave of tribulations stirred up great waves. All sides were paying close attention, affecting the hearts of all of Immortal Ancient's natives.

However, there was nothing they could do. The most powerful lightning tribulation wasn't something just anyone could cross. Currently, there was no one who broke Shi Hao's legend, not even able to cross ordinary lightning tribulation, almost all of them dying.

"Little friend, this is a divine pill that uses Soul Guiding Lotus as the main medicine, as well as several dozen other holy medicines as side ingredients, something that was carefully refined," the Centaur Race's old heavenly deity spoke, his face smiling apologetically as he handed a jade container over.

There was a precious pill inside that was swirling with light, the radiance making the little white jade case shine brilliantly. When it was opened, medicinal fragrance wafted outwards, a rain of light scattering down.

The Soul Guiding Lotus was a divine medicine, extremely rare, difficult to find. The precious pill refined from it was naturally extremely priceless.

Shi Hao didn't accept it, instead asking, "I heard your sect's Ma Yue previously ridiculed and looked down on me, expressing deep hostility against me. I wonder if the one who intercepted and tried to kill me was him?"

The Centaur Race's old heavenly deity was embarrassed. The reason he brought over the divine pill this time was for the sake of easing the tension, trying to fix the relationship between both parties.

However, Ma Yue's actions clearly crossed the line.

The assault from the past had not been cleared up yet, yet in the end, he walked together with those who opposed Shi Hao again, his words sharp as he looked down on Shi Hao.

“Little friend, Ma Yue is a genius, his age less than a hundred, yet already became a heavenly deity, but this is also the reason why his nature is arrogant and wild. If there is any place where he acted inappropriately, I ask for forgiveness.” The old heavenly deity said.

“This type of arrogance I cannot accept, there is danger to my life at every corner. To be honest, I want to show him some of this ‘arrogance’ myself!” Shi Hao coldly replied.

The first time Ma Yue took action was because he desired the immortal dao seed Shi Hao carried, willing to kill someone even the clan offered to shelter, so one could see just how unrestrained he was.

If this was it, then that was one thing, but this time, just because Shi Hao had previously asked about who it was that took action against him, he already couldn’t endure it, not showing any signs of apology, instead, after learning that someone was facing tribulation, directly displaying powerful hostility against Shi Hao, clearly mocking him.

For this type of wolf natured individual, Shi Hao wouldn’t give him Lightning Tribulation Liquid no matter what was said, to the extent where his opinion of the entire clan changed, fearing that after they obtained the precious liquid, it would land in Ma Yue’s hands. $n/\text{---}\nu((e\text{---}L\text{---}B).(l/(n$

“Little friend, this old one brought over a good item for you.” The Ancient Fiend Race’s old heavenly deity arrived, handing over a bronze spear rumored to be an immortal remnant.

They acted similarly to the Centaur Race, also having one of their heavenly deities oppose Shi Hao. Mo Luo’s actions were nearly identical to Ma Yue’s, causing the race to now act extremely passively.

“I thank seniors, I will keep these items,” Shi Hao said. If he directly refused, he might incur the fear of the two races, so if that was the case, he would rather joyously receive them.

He didn’t say anything else. If there really was Lightning Tribulation Liquid, there was no way he would give it to Ma Yue, and even more so not help Mo Luo dissolve his curse!

The two old heavenly deities returned disappointed, because they didn’t obtain any promises, but it was still better than being refused.

They each returned to their clans, immediately holding a conference to discuss the ‘curse crisis’. Ma Yue and Mo Luo were, without a doubt, going to receive the clans’ old heavenly deities’ interrogation.

Only, they were all heavenly deities, and these two were up-and-coming talented youngsters, so there was no way they would be suppressed, to the extent where they weren’t even reprimanded.

Moreover, both of them carried cold intent. Back then, they secretly intercepted and tried to kill Huang for the immortal seed, so it was already hard to turn around. The situation now made them even less willing to apologize to Shi Hao.

“What’s the big deal? We’ll just wait until he crosses heavenly tribulation again before we discuss this again. How many people could cross it since ancient times? He’ll likely just be directly hacked to death and turn into dirty soil!” Ma Yuan said.

“Evil thing, what are you saying? Right now, everyone is hoping that he succeeds, could it be that you are still hoping for him to die?” The clan’s old heavenly deity berated.

This was the same for the Ancient Fiend Race, encountering a similar problem. Mo Luo didn’t repent at all, instead sneering continuously, hostility strong.

“If he successfully crosses tribulation, being tactful is that. Otherwise, I’ll go and seize it myself. There is no way I’ll allow the curse to act out. I have to dissolve it!”

“You... even wish to seize it?!” The clan’s old heavenly deity was alarmed and angry.

“I am also thinking about the clan you know? After I neutralize my curse, the Lightning Tribulation Liquid that is seized will naturally be gifted to the clansmen!” Mo Luo said coldly.

In the outside world, the various clans were all discussing among themselves. There were people facing tribulation left and right, producing great waves.

In addition, during these past few days, even the natives had quite a few geniuses face tribulation, wishing to succeed and take a gamble. It was because Huang succeeded, this reality motivating many people.

Many young outstanding talents wanted to copy him, also wishing to leave their names down in the annals of history.

However, the results were quite cruel. People continuously fell during these days, all of them turning into ashes, no one able to make it through. This was the terrifying reality!

“Huang is indeed formidable. After all this time passed, the most powerful heroes from various clans continuously fell, unable to resist the terrifying lightning at all.”

The more this was the case, the more extraordinary Huang looked, truly standing out from the masses.

Of course, Gu Jianyun was also acknowledged by everyone. Even though what he faced wasn’t the most powerful lightning tribulation, he still made it through, the only other person that survived aside from Shi Hao.

Many experts tried to rope him in, believing his potential to be astonishing. In the future, he might still very well obtain the qualifications to charge at the most powerful heavenly tribulation!

“Chang Gongyan, this cannot be tolerated. Back then, the one that provoked you now succeeded in crossing the tribulation, so don’t you want to get one over him?” The little fatty Cao Yusheng urged.

Chang Gongyan remained calm, not saying anything.

Shi Hao inwardly nodded. This Four Crown King was indeed extraordinary, his mental control extremely well, not being disturbed by others, will resolute. His accomplishments in the future would be difficult to estimate.

“I want to give facing tribulation a try as well.” Cao Yusheng said. It was because he successfully cultivated a strand of immortal energy, just that he never publicly announced it.

Hong!

A terrifying energy erupted, shaking all of Immortal Ancient's small worlds. At this moment, everyone sensed it, a powerful wave of fluctuations spreading.

Cloud Realm, the peace was disturbed.

An ancient palace appeared in the void, around it streak after streak of black cracks that continued to extend outwards, making this realm look like it was going to cave in, as if a prehistoric colossus was appearing.

It was grand, tall, its aura majestic. It was situated in the void, slowly taking form.

The golden tiles, ancient relief sculptures, surging auspicious colors and rising mists made it look ancient, as if it experienced the vicissitudes of time, as if it crossed time from a different great era into this one.

In front of the palace, the stone steps released a great dao vitality, and there were enormous pillars that towered here, stretching into the sky as if they propped up the heavens.

The Golden Dao Palace -- Guidance Ancient Palace, reappeared!

Back then, when Shi Hao cultivated two strands of immortal energy, he had previously seen it. At that time, Ten Crown King, vicious nest's 'banished immortal', Ning Chuan, and others had hurried over, wishing to seize natural luck.

In the end, only a mysterious primordial spirit that seemed to have struggled free from the black prison, rushed into the ancient palace.

"Heavens, this palace truly took form! It's not a void image, but is completely entering this world."

News swept outwards like a tide, engulfing all directions!

Everyone knew what this signified. That elevated stage was going to appear!

All competed for supremacy, geniuses confronting each other for the peak. Who was number one? Who could step foot in the final place of natural luck, who was the supreme being, all of this was going to be revealed on that ancient arena!

Since the ancient times, that arena always appeared together with the Guidance Ancient Palace!

Sure enough, after the Golden Dao Palace appeared, a massive ancient construct emerged, created from mysterious stone. It was an ancient arena.

It was extremely large, like a floating island, standing adjacent to the Golden Dao Palace.

The arena was without luster, nor was there any immortal dao energy, looking dim and plain, on its surface dark red blood traces and broken weapons, mottled with imprints.

However, a sky reaching wave of murderous intent was felt by everyone as soon as it appeared. Normally, all those who came here would cry out in alarm, falling weakly onto the ground.

This was too frightening. It looked ordinary, but it seemed like it could devour souls, a single look leaving people terrified, their bodies shivering uncontrollably.

This was precisely Immortal Ancient's most powerful battlefield, the arena for the most exceptional geniuses!

Since ancient times until now, it was unknown just how many died on its surface, all of them the most powerful individuals of different clans, the greatest heavenly talents. Otherwise, they wouldn't even have the qualifications to set foot inside that arena.

If one were to ask where the most ancient freaks died, then it would without a doubt be this arena.

No one would forget the great battles of the past, and even Immortal Ancient's natives would sigh when recalling those scenes.

Everyone still remembered Ning Chuan's first appearance, his divine looks, eyes looking down on the crowd, bloody battles continuing for several months, killing everyone, ultimately standing alone on that battlefield .

There were others who recalled Ten Crown King overlooking everything under the sky, experiencing the most bitter battle, encountering an Eight Crown King, the two carrying out a world shocking great confrontation, making everyone's blood boil and crying out loudly as he killed his opponent.

There were even others who remembered when Four Crown King Chang Gongyan sealed the world with an arrow, freezing the arena, the scene of enemies in all directions exploding at the same time!

Heroes emerged in large numbers since the past, powerful individuals rising from every generation. The decisive battles each time would light up Immortal Ancient, making everyone's blood boil.

This era was different from the others. All of history's kings were concentrated together, all of them about to appear, meeting at the final era.

Whether or not they could still display their previous style, their past powerful might, this already made many people's blood surge, their fists clenched tightly, looking forward to when those kings appeared one after another to fight for the top.

"Already entered Immortal Ancient for several years, but there are some kings that have not displayed any activity. They previously left behind the most brilliant fiery light, so I hope they can appear one after another!"

"I believe that they will come out and display their confidence of being unmatched!"

The geniuses of the three thousand provinces were all waiting, and even Immortal Ancient's natives were paying close attention, their emotions also rising and falling. This was going to be a grand occasion.

"The arena is extremely clear, seemingly completely appearing. I reckon that the great decisive battle will be carried out in a few days!"

Everyone sighed. The end of this era arrived just too fast, everyone only entering for a few years, yet Immortal Ancient's final battlefield already appeared.

Hong!

Enormous lightning radiance appeared, startling creatures from all directions.

“Crossing tribulation, someone is undergoing tribulation again! This aura is just too powerful!” There were some who were shocked in Nest Realm, all of them raising their heads in the vicious nest’s direction.

Without a doubt, it was the ‘exiled immortal’ who was facing tribulation, the lightning he incurred unimaginable, far exceeding the tribulation clouds Gu Jianyun faced. It surrounded all of the sky above.

One could vaguely see bloody moons move above the vicious nest. The enormous red sun shone, the irregular scene shocking.

Everyone was shaken, but no one dared to draw close. That place was a restricted area with powerful ancient formations. Even heavenly deities had fallen there.

Kacha!

Lightning radiance shocked the heavens. Within Immortal Ancient, lightning released in hundreds of thousands of streaks, linking together and forming a sea.

That was a cursed place no one normally approached. The natives usually remained at a distance, but today, someone was crossing tribulation inside.

Everyone saw a white clad male with a heaven diagram on his back within the sea of lightning, otherworldly and divine.

“Six Crown King -- Ning Chuan!” Someone trembled, shouting this name.

Hong!

Lightning shocked the world. Above a black sea, there was someone facing tribulation as well. All of the water was submerged in lightning radiance, utterly terrifying!

“That is the Sea of Death, a place no one dares enter, yet now, heavenly judgment is descending, that person is... Ten Crown King!” Someone spoke with a trembling voice.

That day, too many things happened. A great storm erupted within Immortal Ancient!

Chapter 967 - Silver Blood Race

The vicious nest was quiet. That ‘exiled immortal’ didn’t come out.

The remains were quiet. Ning Chuan disappeared, no traces to be found.

The Sea of Death, fluctuations rose and fell, soul figures numerous and full of evil spirits. Ten Crown King was difficult to find.

...

Lightning tribulation erupted in many places throughout Immortal Ancient, yet in the end, no one saw any of them leave those restricted areas, everything dead silent, as if those areas sank into a deathly stillness.

This left everyone shocked. Could it be that those individuals all died?

Otherwise, why was it so quiet, without any sound?

No one dared to barge inside, regardless of whether it was the vicious nest or the Sea of Death, because those were both the most terrifying restricted areas. Heavenly deity blood had been shed in both places, normal people not daring to rashly enter.

This became a mystery. No one could find out anything during this period of time!

If those people all died, then there wasn't anyone left that could successfully cross tribulation. It could be said that those were the only ones in Immortal Ancient who had a chance at competing against Shi Hao.

"Dead, I saw the vicious nest's exiled immortal scatter blood over the heavens, falling, struck by an enormous streak of lightning, his body even split apart!" Two days later, someone solemnly declared that he just happened to be outside the vicious nest, seeing that scene.

"Ning Chuan also died. When the last expanse of lightning fell, it illuminated that small world, the entire dangerous remains becoming as brilliant as a blazing sun. I saw his body break apart and fall." Soon after, there was someone else who walked out from the crowd, saying that Ning Chuan died as well.

When this information got out, Immortal Ancient was greatly shaken up.

They all died? Could it be because the arena was about to appear that they felt rushed to break through, wishing to use the lightning tribulation to make themselves the most powerful they could be? Was that why it ended up in this type of terrifying result?

All of Immortal Ancient erupted into commotion, everyone discussing this topic.

During the following days, the entire world found it difficult to calm down.

It was clear that Shi Hao appeared more and more extraordinary. Many tribes that had previously remained silent also moved out, heading out to see him, hoping that they could obtain some Lightning Tribulation Liquid in the future.

Right now, he was the only one who had a chance of obtaining the precious liquid.

Guidance Ancient Palace was majestic, the golden tiles brilliant. It looked incomparably grand and imposing from the distance.

At its side, that elevated stage looked more and more real. Several days had already passed. It towered there, releasing the most astonishing aura.

Only, when someone tried to ascend the altar, they were blasted away. There was still some time, it hadn't completely appeared in this world yet.

However, everyone knew that it was happening soon. It was about to appear.

The guardian spirit ancestral land was where Shi Hao spent his time during the past few days, cultivating this entire time. Even though he didn't come out, he was still paying close attention to information regarding that arena, waiting for the day it opens!

"Reporting, Silver Blood Devil Tree Race's experts wish to pay a visit!"

That day, someone made this report in the Eight Armed Soul Race. An extremely powerful race had people who came to pay a visit, shaking up Soul Island.

It was because they deeply understood how terrifying the Silver Blood Devil Tree Race was. That was a terrifying holy land in Immortal Ancient, known to be one of the most powerful tribes.

This was especially the case when one considered the fact that that race and Soul Island weren't on too good of terms. A few disputes had happened between the two parties in the past.

Soon after, Shi Hao was invited over, returning to Soul Island from the guardian spirit ancestral land. Because others wished to meet him, it was difficult even for Soul Island's cultivators to hide these news and prevent them from meeting.

It was a group of three, all of them wearing silver robes. The spiritual essence wafting out from their bodies burned like snow-white flames, extremely terrifying.

There were two middle-aged men who were heavenly deities, one male, one female, blood energy overflowing, their bodies shining like a silver-colored great sun.

There was also a youth, his smile warm, glowing with health and vigor, temperament extremely outstanding and unordinary.

It was clear that those two heavenly deities came to protect him, so one could see that this youth's identity was unordinary. Meanwhile, he himself was quite formidable as well, long reaching the consummate level of the True Deity Realm.

"Truly a youth among heroes. Brother Shi is so young, yet already established such unmatched glory, successfully crossing tribulation, enough to be recorded in the annals of history!"

This youth laughed loudly and introduced himself as Yin Kun.

On the side, the Eight Armed Soul Race's old heavenly deity secretly spoke, reminding Shi Hao that this was a brilliant new talent in the Silver Blood Devil Tree Race, his strength exceptional among his peers. In addition, he had an unordinary identity, should belong to the clan's direct line of descent, deep to the point where he was doted on by the clan elder. In the future, he might be one of their main leaders.

Shi Hao nodded and said with a smile. "I wonder what brother has come here for?"

Yin Kun smiled and said, "I came here after hearing about your great reputation, feeling incomparable admiration towards the heroic individual who successfully crossed tribulation, so I specially came to seek a meeting."

The Eight Armed Soul Race frowned, sensing something wasn't right. This clan was extremely forceful, and the most terrifying was the old ancestor from their race. Even though he had also been trapped by the curse, he could still maintain his consciousness.

This was also why this race was incomparably powerful, treated by a few tribes as a holy land.

If it was in the past, the Eight Armed Soul Race would also feel apprehensive. If any party had an ancient existence that exceeded heavenly deity level, then that was world shaking power that could not be matched.

However now, the Eight Armed Soul Race felt a bit of confidence, because the Lightning Tribulation Liquid allowed that million year old ancient ancestor to revive, recovering his mind.

Shi Hao smiled warmly. Since the other party acted politely, he naturally wouldn't ignore this, sitting down to drink and chat with him.

They chatted for a long time, ranging from cultivation to secret treasures, and then to the rumors and other things within Immortal Ancient. Yin Kun was quite entertaining in conversation, the two of them rather friendly as they talked.

Shi Hao understood what was happening. The Silver Blood Devil Tree was trying to make him go to their side, to enter their clan instead. However, he didn't declare his position, pretending that he wasn't aware, not wishing to head there.

The Eight Armed Soul Race's heavenly deity began to sweat. He naturally saw through this. The other person was trying to 'steal' from them, wishing to invite Shi Hao away. How could they allow such a thing?

"The tribes that had remained loyal to guardian spirit ancient ancestor this entire time, it will never lack our race. Even though endless years have passed, we have still protected this place, not betraying the guardian spirit. However, the Silver Blood Devil Tree side is different, leaving a long time ago, no longer worshipping the guardian spirit." The Eight Armed Soul Race's old heavenly deity secretly transmitted to Shi Hao.

Shi Hao nodded, expressing that he understood.

Right at this moment, Yin Kun finally directly offered an invitation, asking Shi Hao to follow him back to his clan.

Shi Hao shook his head, tactfully refusing.

It wasn't because of the Eight Armed Soul Race old heavenly deity's reminder, but because he could sense that Yin Kun, even though he was smiling, was actually extremely arrogant beneath the surface. The reason he came, acting so low-key, was because he had a request to make. One didn't even have to think about it to know that it was for the Lightning Tribulation Liquid.

"Dao brother, are you truly not going to reconsider? Coming to my clan will be much better than here." Yin Kun seemed to have become a bit impatient, because they chatted for such a long time, yet the other party pretended to not know what was going on, in the end even rejecting him.

"This place is extremely peaceful. I feel quite good cultivating here, so there's no need to switch places." Shi Hao said.

At this time, the male heavenly deity who came together with Yin Kun spoke up. "Little friend, you know my Silver Blood Devil Tree Race has an unmatched expert overseeing it. As long as you head there, no one can disturb you."

"Are you saying that someone will come to disturb me if I remain here?" Shi Hao asked.

"I fear that the Eight Armed Soul Race might not necessarily be able to provide complete protection." The other female heavenly deity said.

“Then that is to say, if I head to your tribe, I will be in good health?” Shi Hao said.

“Correct. As long as you stay in my clan, no one can touch you.” Yin Kun spoke directly, losing even more patience. The arrogance in his bones slightly surfaced.

“I apologize, I do not wish to go.” Shi Hao refused quite directly. He could feel that this race was a bit forceful. If he went, he would likely be under house arrest, forced to only give them Lightning Tribulation Liquid.

“Dao friend, you must make your choice carefully. If you come to my clan and focus on crossing the tribulation and hand over the Lightning Tribulation Liquid, we will definitely offer you the greatest care.” Yin Kun didn’t smile, now speaking with a bit of coldness.

“I already said that I do not wish to go.” Shi Hao shook his head.

“I fear that you might not have a choice in this matter!” Yin Kun’s voice was extremely cold, and even his eyes carried some chilliness.

“Are you threatening me?” Shi Hao began to feel some anger. This race was domineering after all. He didn’t even go there, yet they already dared to treat him like this. If he truly went, then he really would be turned into a tool.

“You can take it that way.” Yin Kun calmly said.

“Silver Blood Devil Tree Race, do not cross the line. This is my Eight Armed Soul Race’s territory.” The old heavenly deity’s face sank, warning seriously.

Shi Hao also spoke up, “You all are acting so overbearing, I won’t accompany you any longer. Please leave. I definitely won’t go!”

“That is not your choice to make!” Yin Kun said coldly, his arms crossed behind him. “You shouldn’t hesitate until things end up even worse for you!”

“Get lost!” Shi Hao only had these words. He was now truly angry. Was this still an invitation? Actually this forceful, daring to speak out like this.

“Telling me to get lost, someone like you still is far too unqualified. I think it is better if you just let your hands be tied and follow us back!” Yin Kun said with an ice-cold voice. His previous warm smile had long disappeared, his expression right now cold, incredibly arrogant. He overlooked Shi Hao, displaying force.

The Eight Armed Soul Race’s old heavenly deity had long stood up, now facing the two heavenly deities on the other side. This truly was going too far.

Shi Hao was angered. The other party was actually so unrestrained, daring to force him like this, it truly was bullying others intolerably!

“Walk, you don’t have a choice.” Yin Kun said arrogantly, looking down on Shi Hao.

“Do you wish to die?” Shi Hao said coldly.

However, there were two heavenly deities on the other side, and right now, they both stepped forward, facing him, ready to act out at any time.

The Eight Armed Soul Race's people naturally became angered a long time ago. The old heavenly deity released blood energy, stopping them. There were other experts hurrying over as well.

"My Silver Blood Devil Tree Race wishes to bring away someone, so no one can stop us. He is ours." Yin Kun spoke extremely calmly. He didn't give Shi Hao another look, now demanding the Eight Armed Soul Race to hand him over.

"Too far!" Finally, other heavenly deities from the Eight Armed Soul Race arrived, staring with the old heavenly deity, preparing to take action.

"Forcing us like this, you all will have to take responsibility for the consequences!" Yin Kun was still extremely domineering, actually speaking like this.

Then, he even more so turned around to look at Shi Hao, saying, "Are you leaving or not? Could it be that you are waiting for us to take action, drag you out?"

"Can I kill him?" Shi Hao looked towards the Eight Armed Soul Race's people.

"You want to take action against me? Haha, the Eight Armed Soul Race can't hold back either. Are you not fearful of the danger of your race being massacred?" Yin Kun said coldly. "Forget it, my race is merciful, only bringing Huang away. You all should back off and not bring trouble onto yourselves."

The Eight Armed Soul Race's people were all angered, walking forward to surround the other party. Not even the heavenly deities were spared.

A great battle was on the verge of erupting. Yin Kun was indifferent, shattering a jade shield. In that instant, the void shattered, and a powerful figure appeared. That was a silver-haired elder that descended!

His clan's ancient ancestor arrived!

As soon as he appeared, the void shattered, Soul Island caving in. A terrifying aura pervaded the air, making a group of people immediately fall weak onto the ground.

"Your hesitation will make things even worse for you!" Yin Kun said coldly.

No wonder he was so confident in his backing, they actually invited the ancient ancestor over, having him revive, not hesitating to carry out a great battle against an entire race!

In reality, when a powerful expert on this level appeared, a single person was enough to flatten an area, suppress a race without any suspense.

"Little friend, please come to my clan as a guest." The elder who came spoke. This was a spiritual body, but it was similarly powerful beyond compare.

The price for his true body moving out was too great. Just this awakening this time was done so at the cost of many heavenly treasures. That was why under normal circumstances, he wouldn't leave the tribe, most of his time spent asleep.

"Dao brother, you are too overbearing." Right at this time, a voice sounded from the back of the island. In that instant, an elder with dishevelled hair appeared, stopping here. n.)Over

"You... recovered your consciousness?" The Silver Blood Devil Tree Race's ancient ancestor was shocked.

"Let's have a chat over there." The Eight Armed Soul Race's number one expert said.

Their auras were too powerful, making ninety percent of the people here kneel down, their bodies trembling. The void distorted and collapsed, only returning to normal after those two left.

Peng!

Immediately afterwards, Shi Hao attacked, sending Yin Kun flying with a kick.

"You..." Yin Kun was ashamed and angry.

The Eight Armed Soul Race's heavenly deities took action as well, stopping the two great heavenly deities on the other side.

Pu!

Immediately afterwards, Yin Kun coughed out blood, his face trampled on by Shi Hao's foot, his teeth all broken.

Then, peng peng sounds continuously rang out. Shi Hao didn't take action, only stepping down again and again. Miserable cries rang through this place.

The atmosphere that day was quite strange. Many powerful races felt that things were strange, yet they didn't know what happened. They vaguely felt as if two exceptionally powerful individuals were clashing.

Only later on did everyone see Silver Blood Devil Tree's people thrown out from Soul Island. Even though the two heavenly deities and the race's inheritor Yin Kun weren't killed, their bones broke and tendons snapped, faces distorted.

"Things are a bit complicated now." Shi Hao rubbed his temples. Before appearing in the elevated stage, Immortal Ancient's great powers couldn't really sit still any longer. A great storm was brewing, unknown what might happen.

Hong!

Several days later, a great sound rang out. The immortal dao arena appeared.

At the same time, an explosion sounded that shocked the various small worlds, because an enormous crack stretched across all of the small worlds, making everyone tremble.

"En? What happened?" In the outside world, there were people surprised in the three thousand provinces as well, because many people saw a faint void crack appear in the uninhabited region, the scene terrifying.

It was extremely faint, but too large, stretching for who knew how many tens of thousands of li!

Chapter 968 - Willow Deity's Technique

"This... could it be that Immortal Ancient is about to break apart, and we can enter as well?!"

In the outside world, everyone's minds were shaken, some already trembling uncontrollably, all of them wishing to roar into the sky.

This was too shocking! Immortal Ancient contained the greatest natural luck of this world, anyone who obtained it able to stand at the top for tens of thousands of eras, displaying the ultimate transcendence.

Unfortunately, cultivators who exceeded the Supreme Expert Realm couldn't enter. This was everyone's greatest regret. All sect masters and heavenly deities could only watch, unable to enter.

However now, a faint crack opened, extending across the vast uninhabited region. Perhaps an opportunity was about to come!

Chi!

Someone took action, a Moon Gilded Bell, releasing jingling sounds. It was covered in a thin layer of Radiant Immortal Gold, making it shine incredibly brilliantly, pure white and perfect.

When this little bell appeared, the heavens split open, the power so great it made heavenly deities tremble, all of them shivering in fear. It was powerful enough to crush a group of heaven ranked experts.

Without a doubt, it was a sect master level expert that immediately took action, wishing to open that crack and enter Immortal Ancient.

Dang!

However, something that left everyone shocked happened. A mysterious natural law seeped out, spreading through the faint crack, blasting the Moon Gilded Bell away.

One had to understand that even the sky collapsed under the bell sounds. How could this cracked area be this sturdy, actually blasting a sect master's weapon flying?

Terrifying things were still awaiting them. That crack shone, the natural laws terrifying, sweeping out an expanse of brilliant multicolored light that struck at the bell once again.

Pu!

The sound of something being smashed rang through the air. The Moon Gilded Bell was damaged!

A faint layer of Radiant Immortal Gold was applied over its surface, so even though there wasn't much, it was still a priceless immortal material, it still remained unharmed. However, a terrifying crack appeared on the inside, the inside breaking apart!

In the higher realms, weapons with Immortal Gold, even those with just a bit of gilding, were the most exceptional precious artifacts. Not many individuals even among sect masters could possess them.

Yet the Moon Gilded Bell was destroyed before their eyes, making others feel pained, truly a pity.

However, it was precisely because of this that everyone realized Immortal Ancient wasn't that easy to enter. Even if a crack now appeared, it was still difficult to truly open up.

Hong!

Another sect master took action, but he didn't dare activate precious artifacts out of fear of it being destroyed. He only displayed a great divine ability.

The crack remained unchanged. An expanse of multicolored mist rose, neutralizing his precious technique. In addition, a powerful wave of rebound force rushed out, directly attacking him.

He moved out of the way, but the mountains and rivers behind him were blasted into ashes. When the deities present saw the mountain peaks behind them turn into dust, all of them shivered with fear.

"Everyone, let's join hands and charge our way in!" A sect master shouted.

These individuals controlled the rise and fall of the higher realms, the most powerful group of creatures. Now, such a great problem unexpectedly happened to Immortal Ancient, so they might be able to barge in. Since this was the case, how could they not be moved?

"We are the ones that enlighten and rule over the people, the ones who received the great destiny of heaven and earth, so it is only natural for us to be able to participate. Fellow dao brothers, let's take action together!" Someone shouted.

Immediately afterwards, a group of sect masters produced precious techniques, concentrating the power towards the great void crack!

Within Immortal Ancient, everyone trembled inwardly. That crack was just too large, extending over several small worlds, triggering great alarm. What did this signify?

Could it be that these ruins were going to be destroyed, no longer existing?

What made everyone the most restless was that within one of the small worlds, the crack was moving slightly, as if it was enduring attacks. There were those from the outside world who wanted to enter!

However, from the look of things, the realm walls were too difficult to destroy. It was because the great crack had mysterious laws interweaving, and one could even vaguely see immortal dao energy spreading.

It should be fine for the short term. However, if this continued for a month, two months... several months, it might lead to a great problem!

The natives were worried. They also heard about the outside world's matters. Should that small world split apart one day, the results would be unimaginable.

As of the geniuses who came from the higher realms, many of them were cheering, because this meant that their seniors might be able to enter.

For some people, this was the best news, because they knew that it would definitely be impossible for them to rise to the top in Immortal Ancient's struggle. Those ancient freaks were too powerful.

Many of the geniuses who were previously proud and arrogant, not believing in evil, were now full of bitterness. When they truly encountered ancient kings, they became filled with a feeling of defeat.

"Haha... my sect's heavenly deity is going to enter! Huang, I want to see how you are going to escape this disaster!" There were some who couldn't help but laugh loudly.

“Looking forward to it! I respectfully welcome the sect masters’ descent. All enemies will be swept through, what exiled immortal, what Huang, they will all be suppressed! You all can shine brightly now, but in the end, there will only be vain bewailing!”

The ones who were like this were not a minority, for example, what was left of Underworld Clan, Heavenly Country, Divine Temple, Fire Cloud Cavern, Phantom Drake Dao Gate, and others, there were just too many.

They urgently wished for the sect masters to appear, for them to sweep through Immortal Ancient, allowing them to seize the greatest natural luck from past to present with them!

However, everyone suppressed their excitement, rushing towards Cloud Realm. The Immortal Dao Arena had already opened, beside it an enormous Golden Dao Palace.

Right now, forget about geniuses from the outside world, even Immortal Ancient’s natives swarmed over, filling this small world. It was extremely crowded.

Guardian spirit ancestral land, Shi Hao sighed. He received the news. The arena opening was a good thing, but if Immortal Ancient broke apart too early, then things would be troublesome.

“Have to seize time, must rise up before those of the outside world enter! I have to stand on that arena, sweep through all enemies!” Shi Hao said.

Otherwise, things would be too troublesome. The true natural luck would likely have nothing to do with him. If sect masters entered one after another, that would definitely be an extremely terrifying thing. Anything could happen! n)-o/)/v-)e/.l((b/.1-(n

That kind of result, just the thought alone was enough to make people’s backs turn cold. This was especially the case for Shi Hao, who might very well be heading straight down a road of death.

Pu!

Shi Hao coughed out blood, his face like paper. His body trembled.

“Willow Deity’s method was not ordinary after all.” He sighed softly. This was a life technique to begin with, one that involved long life. Once one cultivated it, aside from obtaining terrifying offensive power, if he was even injured, he could recover in the shortest amount of time.

Only, this type of precious technique was extremely difficult to cultivate. If one wanted to comprehend life natural laws, then one had to understand life itself, walk between life and death.

Once this technique was cultivated, his own life spiritual essence would be unending, roiling and surging, blood energy surging into the heavens, becoming like a revived vicious ten. He would become one of the most powerful creatures in this cultivation realm.

This was a complete transformation!

However, if one wanted to have such flourishing blood energy, life foundational essence that surged like a volcano, before that, they needed to ignite the self, exhaust this type of essence blood.

If one wanted to obtain it, then it had to be lost first. It was this type of law of equilibrium.

He was currently in this type of situation. His precious body that was originally brilliant like divine gold now lost its luster, appearing a bit dried out.

“Truly dangerous, right at the brink of a breakthrough, yet that arena was already opened!” Shi Hao’s eyes flickered. He definitely couldn’t miss out on the arena’s struggle for supremacy.

However, he needed to break through right now, burn his own blood energy, currently attacking at the limit.

“I have to go and defeat everyone a step sooner, defeat everyone else on the arena, allowing me to be a bit safer from danger, avoid being disturbed by the outside world!” Shi Hao said.

At this moment, his skin became more and more dark and gloomy, his body shriveled and lacking vitality.

The next moment, golden blood energy erupted around his body, turning into raging flames.

If one watched him from the distance, he would look incomparably brilliant like a golden furnace. However, when they walked closer, everyone would be alarmed to find that he wasn’t breaking through, but rather exhausting his exuberant life force.

He was like fireworks currently being set off, paying the cost of life.

“This is bad, I’ve reached the critical juncture. What should I do?” Shi Hao frowned.

The Eight Armed Soul Race’s people were alarmed, all of them stupefied, and then they shivered inwardly. The old heavenly deity personally ran over, saying, “Little friend, what is happening to you? Do you need this old one’s assistance?!”

They were even more scared than Shi Hao. If anything happened to Huang, then their clan would feel truly ‘pained’. They were all still waiting for him to neutralize their curses.

“Little friend, I have a Evil Rejecting Pill here, hurry and take it!” Another heavenly deity was alarmed, quickly rushing over, producing a precious pill, mistaking him for having gone mad.

Shi Hao revealed a bitter smile. His current situation had nothing to do with going mad. He was just exhausting his own blood energy.

“What? Igniting one’s own exuberant vitality, how can this be okay?” When the old heavenly deity heard Shi Hao, he immediately ordered people to pick divine medicine leaves.

“Don’t!” Shi Hao stopped. He definitely should not take any medicine, or else the burning would become even more vicious, the same as pouring oil over a flame.

“What should I do? Under this kind of situation, I cannot go into seclusion.” Shi Hao frowned.

It truly wasn’t suitable for him to move out like this, his situation extremely bad. His own essence blood was quickly being exhausted, his body becoming more and more withered up.

He finally understood why the Willow Deity warned him in such a way, having his cultivation realm be a bit higher, only cultivating this technique when he was powerful enough. This was extremely important, as it wished for his blood energy to be great as to prevent him from experiencing destruction.

“Should I directly head there, or should I wait until I finish?!” Shi Hao found it difficult to make a decision.

Cloud Realm, the Golden Dao Palace was imposing. This was the Guidance Ancient Palace, no one knew what it was truly guiding.

At its side, that arena was dull and lightless, simple and ancient, the surface covered in black bloodstains, recounting the bitter and desperate battles that had previously happened here.

It was suspended in midair, incredibly massive.

The ground and sky were both packed with people, this place long becoming noisy. Everyone was paying close attention, discussing passionately.

“Who wishes to ascend the stage first?”

Many people were waiting, not wishing to be the first one out of fear of being surpassed when one’s own strength was exhausted.

“Don’t worry, the arena is fair, no one able to seize every opportunity and use trickery to win. Regardless of who it is that goes up, they have to win a hundred battles before they can rest.

“What?” Many people were stupefied, and then they became fearful.

Continuously win a hundred rounds? This was too cruel! One has to understand that those who entered were all the outstanding talents of different clans, all geniuses, not a single one easy to defeat!

Between them, how just much of a difference could there be? They were all talented figures, so who can be sure that they could win a hundred rounds in a row?

Many people’s hearts went cold. This was too difficult, almost impossible to complete!

“You can’t do it, but there’ll naturally be some who can. The most powerful exceptional talents and ancient kings, which one of them can’t win a hundred battles? Of course, this is on the premise that they don’t face any life or death great enemies.”

“Fine, I will go up first!”

A three-headed underworld hound roared, the first to ascend onto the stage. It leapt onto that boundless arena, looking as insignificant as tree leaves.

It was because the arena was too large!

Suddenly, the distance rumbled. Everyone moved aside.

“Huang... he immediately came!” Someone cried out with alarm.

At this moment, everyone turned their heads, feeling nervous, watching him.

“Why did he immediately come? Does he not even want to give others a chance?”

Many people were guessing that Huang likely wished to fight to the end, forcing the crowd to not dare enter the arena!

The exiled immortal, Ning Chuan and Ten Crown King were all suspected to be dead, killed by lightning, so who could keep him in check?

Chapter 969 - Continuous Victories

Shi Hao came! As soon as he appeared, he immediately drew eyes from all directions!

After he was invited away by a few clans' heavenly deities, he rarely showed himself again. Many people heard of his name before, but never saw the person himself.

"So this is Huang? Clearly just a delicate and elegant looking youth, how could he have such splendid battle accomplishments? He already crossed the most powerful heavenly tribulation, engraving his name into the annals of history!"

Many people were discussing with each other. For many people, Huang's name was like thunder to their ears. However, those who truly saw him weren't many.

Today, his true self came over, triggering a commotion.

Not long ago, he established a legend, successfully crossing tribulation and causing the downfall of seven great heavenly deities. This was truly shocking, making him the focal point of all clans' discussions.

With his battle successes and splendid magnificent feats, regardless of where he went, he would become the center of attention. He couldn't escape attention even if he wanted to!

"Truly a youth among heroes! He is younger than I imagined. Exactly how did he cultivate to this point? One has to understand that he isn't an ancient freak, not accumulating all this time, rising up and rushing into the heavens completely in a single era!"

Someone spoke with a sigh of admiration. Even enemies had to acknowledge this individual. Shi Hao swept through all those in his way, invincible, a genius on the path of cultivation that was rarely seen.

"It wasn't that people like this never appeared before in history, but most of them died young, the only ones left Ning Chuan, Ten Crown King, and a few others, but they still seemed to have fallen."

Everyone sighed. As long as Huang wasn't killed, his future was unimaginable, accomplishments impossible to predict.

Rushing up in one era, overlooking all experts of his generation, this was a legend, a true young king that reigned undefeated throughout the world, able to fight against all geniuses in his generation!

"Wu, they all said that Huang's cultivation was formidable. Turns out he is also handsome!" There were many young ladies here, currently looking towards Huang.

"Aiya! He looked at me just now, hehe."

"Can you not look so starry-eyed? He's looking at the arena, definitely not noticing you. Unless you are like Dragon Girl, witch, or like those others, you can forget about drawing his attention."

A few young ladies were discussing among themselves, their eyes displaying brilliant colors, teasing each other and giggling. It was quite lively.

Of course, those that bore hostility definitely weren't few, but they didn't dare express it. It was because Huang's battle accomplishments were too terrifying, continuously killing Fallen Divine Child, Jun Dao, Ancient Holy Child, and other ancient freaks, just too terrifying.

Shi Hao looked ahead, his heart finding it difficult to calm down. He was now already twenty years old. Compared to the previous openings of Immortal Ancient, this amount of time really was just too short, the decisive battle unexpectedly about to happen so quickly.

That enormous arena was engraved with traces of time, but it remained unbreaking this entire time, towering in the void. That was the stage for the power struggle of young supreme beings!

Shi Hao didn't immediately get in, instead sitting down and looking in that direction.

"What a pity, our Immortal Ancient Remains' people cannot get on that stage. Otherwise, we would be able to participate as well!" There were natives who expressed their regret.

"Who dares to fight against me?" On the stage, the Three-Headed Hellhound roared. It didn't notice that Shi Hao already arrived, roaring out in challenge.

Quite a few people turned around, looking towards Shi Hao. However, they discovered that he was extremely calm, not showing any response.

"Yi, did you all notice that Huang's complexion doesn't seem quite right, becoming much more meager, his skin lacking luster." Someone said with shock. They previously sensed it, but didn't think too much of it, but now, they couldn't help but cry out.

"You're right. Could it be that he was injured? How did this happen?" This drew a powerful curiosity from everyone. Who was it that injured him?

This place began to stir a bit restlessly, quite a few experts' eyes gradually lighting up. This might be a chance! Huang might have displayed something strange, so if he couldn't get onto the stage, that would be... too perfect!

Everyone looked at him, but even after a long time had passed, he still didn't get up, not ascending to participate in the battle.

This immediately made many people's minds move, feeling more and more like something happened to Huang. Otherwise, with his current power, if he directly got on the stage, he could definitely suppress all of the experts until they felt suffocated.

"Is anyone going to fight against me?" On the stage, the Three-Headed Hellhound was quite shocked. There was actually no one who got up, making it feel a bit dizzy. However, soon after, it became clear-headed. It definitely wasn't the one who left everyone stunned.

"Huang... you!" Finally, it discovered Huang. It previously had the luck of witnessing his true appearance. This immediately made it feel a bit flustered, wishing to immediately jump off the arena.

Shi Hao smiled towards it, but didn't get on the arena. This made it feel slightly more at ease.

"I'll accompany you!" Someone got on the arena, a Yaksha Race expert. This was a Golden Winged Yaksha, his entire body displaying golden radiance, in his hands a pike.

“Good, as long as it isn’t Huang great one who comes up, I will keep you company!” The Three-Headed Hellhound said.

Everyone cursed inwardly. This fella was quite the boot-licker, actually seamlessly offering Shi Hao praise.

“A dog monster like you should just get off!” The Golden Winged Yaksha shouted. The pike in his hands pierced forward, making the void release a rumbling sound, tearing apart the sky.

This was a true deity, its power exceptional, making many people suck in a cold breath of air.

The Three-Headed Hellhound roared, the head on the left spitting out a streak of black-colored flames. That was underworld flame, able to burn deities. Meanwhile, the head on the right side released a golden liquid, which was water from the yellow springs, able to dissolve gods and devils.

Water and fire mixed together, the two heads attacking at the same time to resist that golden pike.

Hong!

The Golden Winged Yaksha roared, right hand holding the pike, left hand holding an enormous spear, blocking in front of its body. It released resplendent radiance, symbols surging in the thousands to tens of thousands, incredibly compact, blocking the fire and water.

“Kill!”

The pike in his hands shot out like a viper, piercing towards the space between the Three-Headed Hellhound’s brows.

Dang!

The Three-Headed Hellhound reached out a large claw, striking the pike. Sparks flew everywhere, and at the same time, the middle head released a streak of blood-colored lightning, rushing towards the Golden Winged Yaksha along the war pike.

“Obliterate!” The Yaksha roared, body shining. Golden symbols rushed out like a stream, resisting the blood-colored lightning.

Just like that, they fought a great battle that was extremely intense. However, even though they possessed great magical power and displayed power at the True Deity Level, this arena still remained unmoved, not damaged at all.

After over a hundred exchanges, the Three-Headed Hellhound released a roar, three heads shining at the same time. The space between their brows split apart, actually producing vertical eyes, firing shocking symbol light that penetrated the Golden Winged Yaksha’s body.

Peng!

The Golden Winged Yaksha’s body was blasted apart. It quickly ran, in the end managing to avoid death, successfully jumping off the arena.

Everyone couldn’t help but sigh. The Three-Headed Hellhound was quite formidable, the fact that it was able to get on the arena not without reason. This was indeed a race’s rare expert.

"I offer this victory to Huang great one who I worship!" The Three-Headed Hellhound's skin was quite thick, actually speaking like this.

Shi Hao was stunned, and then he laughed.

The others cursed inwardly. This ass-kicking piece of shit, daring to even speak such shameless words. Its skin was just too thick.

"Let me challenge you!" While speaking, a blood-colored ancient tree reached out its branches, rushing up, arriving on the arena.

This was an Iron Blood Ancient Tree, its branches strong, winding about like dragons, branches and leaves scarlet red. The symbols it released seemed to cover the skies. Leaves brandished about, shooting forward like swords.

"Bark, bark, bark..." The Three-Headed Hellhound barked crazily. Its entire body shone, underworld flames burning, fighting a great battle against it. In the end, this ancient tree was set ablaze.

It won again, drawing raised eyebrows.

Just like that, it unexpectedly won twenty-nine rounds, shocking a group of people. This fella was actually this formidable, stirring up quite the discussions.

"About to win thirty, the victory still offered towards the respectful Huang great one." It said rather sickeningly.

"You don't have the chance!" A Pi Xiu leapt onto the arena, blood energy overflowing into the heavens. Its body was enormous like a great mountain, staring at the Three-Headed Hellhound.

The Three-Headed Hellhound lost this battle, almost killed in the process. It hurriedly leapt off the arena, ending its win streak.

Right at this moment, news came from the distance. A certain realm trembled violently, the fluctuations more and more intense. There were outsiders who were frantically attacking the great void crack, wishing to enter.

Shi Hao sighed, time was pressing. He had to get on the stage, quickly sweep through his enemies and seize the natural luck!

"Ah, Huang great one is stepping out for me, I offer praise to the unmatched young supreme being!" The Three-Headed Hellhound had on a look of exultation, offering sickening praise.

Shi Hao got onto the arena, triggering a huge commotion!

The Pi Xiu's eyes were vicious. It didn't back off, rushing forward. When it opened its mouth, a streak of exceptional killing light shot out. It activated a secret treasure.

Kacha!

Under everyone's shocked eyes, Shi Hao reached out a single hand, grabbing that secret treasure. Then, with a forceful shake, it broke apart. Soon after, he raised his hand and pointed out. A golden symbol-formed willow leaf shot out.

Pu!

Bloody light flashed. The Pi Xiu cried out loudly. Its heart was pierced through, immediately pleading for mercy, feeling incomparable fear.

Shi Hao waved his hand, blasting it off the arena.

This strike alone was enough to shock everyone. This was too domineering! Suppressing an archaic vicious beast like the Pi Xiu with just a raise of his hand, it truly was incomparably powerful.

“Yi, something’s not right. Why is he sitting on the arena?”

“Look, his face is like golden paper, complexion not good!”

Everyone was stunned, because they discovered that Shi Hao’s state was a bit off. His entire body was trembling slightly, to the extent where they even saw a streak of blood trickle out from the corner of his mouth.

Hong!

This place immediately erupted into noise. Everyone knew that something unexpected happened to Shi Hao, that here was something wrong with his body.

“This is a chance!”

This result made many people excited. Otherwise, who could stop him? However now, many people saw hope.

“Huang great one, I wish to consult you for guidance!” A Purple Gold Swan spread its wings, landing on the arena, turning into human form and challenging Shi Hao.

“Sure, come then.” Shi Hao said. He wiped away the blood from the corner of his lips and looked towards this divine bird.

“Good, I’m going to make my move!” The Purple Gold Swan cried out. A purple-gold divine sword shot out from its mouth, this weapon refined from a bird beak. In addition, a pair of divine wings appeared behind it, hacking through the sky as it swept towards Shi Hao.

Shi Hao sat in place without moving, only reaching out a large hand that was as large as a house, directly smashing over.

With a peng sound, regardless of whether it was the bird beak divine sword or the Purple Gold Swan itself, it was as if they were struck by thunder. It immediately coughed out blood, flying outwards.

“I ask Huang great one for forgiveness, I admit defeat!” The Purple Golden Swan cried out loudly, immediately withdrawing.

Shi Hao didn’t take action again, allowing it to leave. Meanwhile, his body also swayed. In addition, right at this time, golden flames surged around his body, burning ferociously. That was his own essence blood that was being released and consumed.

“Yi, what is going on? He is actually burning his own life essence. Could it be that his injuries have already worsened to that state?”

“His body has serious issues, so he wishes to end things in the shortest amount of time possible and then seize the natural luck. I feel like if we stall for time, he might collapse on the arena.”

Many people were pleasantly surprised. There was no news better than this.

No one went onto the arena, waiting until he couldn't hold on any longer.

However, after a period of time had passed, symbols appeared on the arena.

“What? It counts as him winning a round?” Everyone understood the symbols' meaning.

No one got onto the arena, so after a period of time had passed, it actually counted as him winning a round.

This was definitely not the right way to do things, especially for those who were hostile towards Shi Hao. None of them wished for him to easily win like this.

“It's fine, find a few people to go up and fight against him. When they can't hold on any longer, they can just admit defeat. Either way, it looks like he won't act viciously.” Quite a few experts secretly discussed.

Sure enough, in the following dozen or so fights, even though no one could do anything to Shi Hao, they still managed to worsen his body's condition. It was because he was trying to break through, the exhaustion of his body's foundation essence too great. The blood energy around his entire body burned.

The dozen or so creatures were all let off. He didn't kill any of them.

However, soon after, Shi Hao frowned, revealing cold intent. On the eighteenth battle, when he raised his hand, a golden willow leaf flying out, it pierced through the space between his opponent's brows, the corpse falling on the ground.

“Killed! An expert died!” Everyone cried out in alarm.

It was clear that the bitter fights were now starting. Everyone had to think it through before heading up.

Meanwhile, at this time, the blood energy burning around Shi Hao's body flared out with even greater ferocity, his body quickly drying up, his entire being looking a bit like flesh wrapped around bones.

“He truly might not be able to go on!”

This was the conclusion everyone came to. Many people were excited.

Since this was the case, no one dared to rashly ascend onto the stage, scared that they would be killed.

“Not good, someone has to go up and exhaust his blood energy, worsen his injuries, definitely cannot allow him to continuously win a hundred fights. There is a chance that he might be kicked off, or even killed!” Someone said viciously.

However, who was willing to take the risk? They likely had to use their lives to fill in that quota.

“Let's draw lots. The one who gets picked will go up!”

There were quite a few creatures who bore hostility against Shi Hao. They gathered together, actually acting viciously like this to deal with him. There were some who indeed didn't fear death.

Of course, many people had their own self-defense methods, so they believed that they could escape at the crucial moment.

Just like that, creatures got on one after another. Shi Hao's body became more and more dried up, and when he took action, it was no longer as vicious. When he won the fifty fourth fight, he only killed half the enemies, the other half jumping off the stage.

"Everyone, our opportunity has come!"

They had to stop Huang while his body was injured, making him stop. Otherwise, no one could compete with him over the natural luck.

Seventieth fight, eightieth...

Even though Shi Hao was on the verge of collapse, he still successively won up to eighty-five, shaking all of Immortal Ancient, making everyone shiver in fear.

"Everyone, we invited an expert. He doesn't fear Huang's speed, and at the very least will be able to jump off. I ask that everyone give him their most powerful secret treasures to use."

Shi Hao sat there, feeling his own body's weakness. His blood energy was still burning, body becoming more and more dried up.

Eighty-sixth fight, he saw a familiar individual -- Child of Lightning.

Back then when they were in Origin Sky Secret Realm, Shi Hao had killed him once. However, in that small world, a few exceptional talents had life symbols, able to revive once.

"Huang, we meet again. However, your current state doesn't seem that good." Child of Lightning said, his face cold.

"Indeed, we meet again. Do you still have a beast tooth life symbol?" Shi Hao asked.

"This time, you should worry about yourself!" Child of Lightning said. He didn't use any trickery. As soon as he went up, his crown shone, forming a mysterious symbol, sending heaven overflowing lightning radiance over towards Shi Hao.

"Were you not aware that I just crossed a lightning tribulation? What I fear the least is lightning!" Shi Hao said coldly.

Child of Lightning didn't say anything. When he raised his hand, more than ten secret treasures shot out, exploding here, their power enough to threaten him.

Chi!

Immediately afterwards, he moved, unable to sit in place any longer, using powerful methods to protect himself.

Everyone was moved. This was the first time they saw Huang evade.

“Huang, you can go to hell!” Child of Lightning roared, activating another dozen or so secret treasures. They were detonated once against, surrounding Huang.

After several times of this, everyone was left stunned. Child of Lightning destroyed several dozen secret treasures, all of them priceless.

What was shocking was that Shi Hao was unharmed, none of the exploded precious artifacts able to harm him.

Child of Lightning trembled inwardly. He was a powerful exceptional talent, but today, he felt so discouraged, feeling an even greater sense of defeat than when he was in Origin Sky Secret Realm.

He turned around to leave, quickly escaping. He knew that he was far from being Huang’s opponent.

“Why don’t we just settle things here!” Shi Hao said.

His arm shone, and then a golden willow branch shot out like divine chains, catching up to Child of Lightning who sped up with lightning, fast to the extreme.

“No!”

Child of Lightning cried out loudly, struggling fiercely.

Pu!

Golden chains pierced through his body, crushing his primordial spirit and taking his life.

Everyone was shocked. Did Child of Lightning really die that easily? Huang really couldn’t be fought against with force.

Ninety-one, ninety-two...

Shi Hao continuously won. No one could match him in strength!

Everyone became stupefied. His body already displayed great problems, yet was no one able to stop his footsteps to victory?

Chapter 970 - Unstoppable

The ninety-fifth fight, a Zhuyan got on stage. It was a zhang tall, muscles swelling, skin shining. It possessed explosive power.

This wasn’t quite like the chubby Hairy Ball from Stone Village. Its body was robust, white headed red footed, the black-red fur on its body a foot long, making it look extremely ferocious.

Its arms were about to touch the ground. It was robust and powerful.

Aohou...

A roar sounded, its voice vicious and full of power. The Zhuyan leapt up, making the void split apart. This was a powerful true deity.

“Zhuyan King, a well known individual among exceptional talents, someone who had never been defeated before!” Someone said quietly.

Everyone held their breaths, nervously watching the scene. Everyone knew that Shi Hao's body had problems, that it was likely for him to cough out blood and fall on his own.

And today, so many experts clashed with him, so it definitely made his injuries worse, perhaps bringing danger to his life.

Hong!

The Zhuyan's power was incomparably berserk, after soaring into the air, it leapt up and trampled down towards Shi Hao, exerting enough force to collapse a mountain. His entire body shone, hair standing on end, making it look incomparably ferocious.

The void was rumbling!

Shi Hao sat on the ground, the blood energy around him combusting, his golden holy flame illuminating the sky until there was an expanse of dazzling gold. He was like a true immortal that was undergoing rebirth, the image he gave off solemn and dignified.

Dong!

He raised his hand, sending a fist into the air, facing the Zhuyan's foot. The two attacks were released through the air, symbols shining brilliantly between the two, erupting with world shaking noise.

Shi Hao's body shook, his problems too great, but the Zhuyan felt even more uncomfortable. The sole of his foot became deformed, displaying cracks, blood trickling out from it. It was as if it saw a ghost. It suddenly jumped, its leg contorting, body trembling.

The Zhuyan were known for their strength, an extremely famous race that was difficult to defeat. It was a descendant of an ancient beast of the vicious ten, yet right now, just from a contest of physical strength, it still couldn't injure Huang.

The Zhuyan shouted, and then its body immediately swelled. This was its magical projection, a thousand zhang in size. It also displayed the Three-Heads Six-Armed great divine ability, its six arms simultaneously forming imprints, suppressing in Shi Hao's direction.

The void split apart. The Zhuyan's offensive power was exceptionally shocking, the power of the Devil Ape magic imprint astonishing, suppressing others until they felt suffocated. If it was a normal cultivator, they would have directly been slapped into meat paste. It was difficult for even exceptional talents to block it.

However, Shi Hao raised his hand. Willow wadding drifted about, not white colored, but all golden. They landed on his body, making him cry out miserably.

The willow wadding displayed roots, revealing branches and tying him up!

"Change!"

The Zhuyan shouted. The thousand zhang body quickly shrank, turning into a mosquito, flapping its wings and trying to escape.

Shi Hao still sat there. A large hand reached out, directly slapping forward.

Peng

The mosquito that the Zhuyan turned into was struck head-on. Its original form appeared, bones broken tendons snapped, spinning as it flew outwards.

Chi!

Shi Hao reached out a finger. A streak of sword energy flew out, piercing its body, making it cry out loudly. Its entire body was covered in blood as it staggered while jumping outwards, almost dying in the arena.

The Zhuyan's face was filled with horror. It finally understood how terrifying Huang was. Even though his flesh looked dried up, blood energy scattered, the Zhuyan was still not a match despite being an outstanding talent in his race.

"Because of my relationship with Hairy Ball, I'll spare you your life." Shi Hao said. He thought of Hairy Ball in the lower realm, and then looked at this Zhuyan, in the end deciding not to deliver a killing blow.

The Zhuyan staggered about. Its entire body was covered in blood as it leapt off the arena.

At this moment, everyone's expressions became serious. Huang was too powerful, about to win a hundred battles. Sure enough, no one could stop him!

"His injuries are so severe, yet no one could fight him head-on. If he is able to recover, who can be his match? There won't be any chance at all!"

"Not necessarily. If there is an unmatched ancient king who takes action, Huang won't be able to walk off that arena in this type of condition!"

"I would like to ask for some guidance!"

A hong sounded, deathly aura pervading the air. An enormous white skeleton descended on the arena, a divine flame burning in its head. This wasn't an expert from Underworld Clan, but a bone creature that evolved into a deity.

Kacha!

Shi Hao directly used the Lightning Emperor's precious technique. Lightning radiance covered the skies as it swept over, full of yang energy, electrical arcs filled every inch of this place.

Waves of cries sounded. This skeletal true deity did everything it could to resist, but in the end, it still wasn't Shi Hao's opponent. The space between its brows was pierced by lightning radiance, its soul light scattering, dying on the spot.

"Huang took the initiative to attack, sending a torrent of attacks. He... won't be able to hold on, has to finish things as quickly as possible!" Many people seemed to have realized this.

This made quite a few experts excited, but also nervous. It had already reached the crucial point. He still had the last four battles!

"Gu Jianyun came!" Right at this time, someone cried out in alarm.

Many people turned around at the same time, looking in the same direction. They were all shaken. An ancient freak appeared, and this one stood out from the masses, previously successfully crossing tribulation.

This was a powerful individual who came from Sword Valley, one sword sweeping through all under the sky. He had previously challenged Four Crown King Chang Gongyan,

Now, he came. Everyone knew that Huang was in danger!

This person not only cultivated immortal energy, he also crossed a heavenly tribulation, definitely one of the most powerful individuals. He could compete against anyone.

Let alone now when Huang was already injured, his situation critical.

Was Gu Jianyun going to take action?

Sword Valley, Fire Cloud Cavern, Phantom Drake Dao Gate and others sects simultaneously suppressed Sin Province's ancient inheritances. Gu Jianyun came from this kind of sect, so it could be said that he naturally stood against the sinner's blood descendant.

Everyone held their breaths, calmly waiting for the nerve-racking moment to arrive.

"Haha, dao brother, I'll go up to test things out for you!" Someone walked out from not too far away, smiling and saying this to Sword Valley's inheritor.

"No need!" Gu Jianyun shook his head. On his back was a divine sword, possessing an impressive appearance. He didn't have plans to take action yet, his expression indifferent.

"I originally wanted to have a go at it anyway. Even if I lose to Huang, I can still escape from the arena." This person was extremely confident.

Everyone cried out with alarm, because they saw him reveal his original body.

This was a Flying Dragon Snake, its entire body silver and shining, enormous like a mountain ridge. It leapt onto the arena, coiling into a snake mountain, not inferior to a true great peak.

Then, his body shone. Symbols covered his body densely, producing the Snake Race's greatest profound mysteries. Draconic cries sounded, symbols suppressing forward. Meanwhile, it moved as well.

Endless symbols surrounded this snake mountain, all of it suppressing towards Shi Hao!

"En?"

Shi Hao was shocked. This Flying Dragon Snake was even more powerful than an ordinary exceptional talent, the symbols erupting like a volcano, making even him feel a set amount of threat.

However, it still wasn't enough. Even if almost all of his blood energy was exhausted, his body extremely weak, he was still able to deliver a thunderous blow!

Hong!

He blasted apart the snake mountain, using Heaven's Hand to cover the sky, fiercely slapping down. With a peng sound, the Flying Dragon Snake was blasted until it coughed out large mouthfuls of blood, its enormous body rolling on the ground.

It released a long roar, the snake tongue turning into a whip, sweeping outwards. Endless symbols burned to withstand Shi Hao.

Pu!

This time, both of Shi Hao's hands brandished about, quickly enlarging, becoming like two mountain ridges. He grabbed this enormous snake's body, and then exerted force, directly ripping it into two parts.

"Ah..." The Flying Dragon Snake cried out loudly. It pierced through the void, jumping outwards. As expected, it had some methods, actually able to escape through the void!

Everyone released a sigh. Huang was formidable as expected, able to defeat such a powerful exceptional talent even while so heavily injured.

At the same time, there were people who nodded. This Flying Dragon Snake was extraordinary, able to live after taking Heaven's Hand was formidable in itself. Only, these people were quickly stunned, because Shi Hao didn't stop his offense!

With a qiang sound, he pulled out a simple and unadorned sword core. Dazzling radiance immediately erupted, illuminating the arena. The Everlasting Immortal Sword appeared, piercing through the void with a chi sound.

Ah...

The Flying Dragon Snake cried out miserably, hacked out from the void. A bloody hole appeared between his brows, pierced through by a sword, dying on the spot.

"How vicious, what forceful methods!"

Everyone sucked in a cold breath of air. Earlier, many people lived because Huang didn't decide to act too viciously, but now, his killing intent appeared. Not even the powerful exceptional talent Flying Dragon Snake could escape!

Everyone looked towards Gu Jianyun, because the Flying Dragon Snake had previously spoke before going up the stage, saying that he was going to test out Huang.

Now that the Flying Dragon Snake was killed, what kind of reaction would he show?

Everyone knew that the sinner's bloodline and Sword Valley, Fire Cloud Cavern, and other sects stood in opposition, the great grudge between them impossible to dissolve. Huang taking action like this, was it a warning towards Gu Jianyun?

One had to understand that Huang was heavily injured, his condition terrible, yet he was still so powerful. Wasn't this forcing Gu Jianyun to take action?

Gu Jianyun's expression was calm, not taking action. Only, his eyes were extremely deep, staring at the Everlasting Immortal Sword in Shi Hao's hands, gradually displaying a blazing radiance.

He used the sword, so he was naturally fond of this exceptional sword core!

"Very good, this sword, I like it!" He said softly.

When everyone heard this, they were all shocked. Was this a declaration of war, going to take action against Huang?

"If you like it, then you can come over to take it." Shi Hao said indifferently. He sat on the arena, using his sleeves to wipe off the blood at the corner of his lips. At the same time, holy light burned around his body, his body becoming more and more withered up, as if he was all skin and bones.

"I will!" Gu Jianyun said. After a slight pause, he then said, "However, I won't fight against a dying person."

He didn't take action, only calling Shi Hao a dying person.

"Let me!"

The ninety-eighth battle started. A Black Tortoise entered the arena, challenging Huang.

Chi!

At this moment, Shi Hao didn't hold back any longer. It was because he knew his body's problems were worsening. With a chi sound, the sword core shone, drawing out a streak of exceptional brilliance.

Kacha!

The black Mysterious Tortoise released a loud cry. Its shell was directly cut apart, turning into two halves, falling on the ground.

"Isn't that the Black Tortoise Race's exceptional talent? Its defensive ability is known as this generation's most powerful, yet it was actually cut up like this?"

Everyone was shocked, their eyes widening.

Not even the most powerful defense could stop the exceptional sword core's strike. The Black Tortoise threw aside its shell, stood up and immediately turned around to flee, running while shouting, "I admit defeat!"

When he saw it comically run for its life, the killing intent in Shi Hao's heart disappeared, watching as it left, leaving it with its life.

Then, the ninety-ninth battle came. An exceptional talent ascended onto the arena.

"You are an ancient king, yet you're willing to exhaust my vitality in another's place. You are going to give up on the power struggle just like this?" Shi Hao said.

"I know myself well, never cultivated immortal energy, nor can I cross heavenly tribulation. Since its like this, it is better to just give up on fighting over natural luck and make a deal with others, using other things to make up for the difference," he said.

This battle was a competition between dragons and tigers. This person had long reached the True Deity Realm, and was already at the consummate level!

Shi Hao was injured, his blood energy dried up. After fighting intensely, it left him quite exhausted.

However, when he took a forceful breath, hot blood surging, everything turned around. Not even an ancient freak was enough!

Pu!

He didn't use the immortal sword, only forming magical imprints. He displayed the Reincarnation divine ability, causing time fragments to flutter about nearby. It was incredibly terrifying, making this person quickly age.

Then, Shi Hao's right hand hacked through this person's neck, sending a head flying out diagonally.

In addition, Shi Hao added a finger, piercing through the space between his brows, dark red blood trickling out. An ancient freak was killed!

No one could stop him. Even though there was a great problem with his body, not even an ancient king was enough!

"Do you want to come up now?" Shi Hao gave Gu Jianyun a look. Only the last battle remained.