

Perfect WD 971

Chapter 971 - Sweeping Through Enemies

"I won't fight against a dead person!" Gu Jianyun's reply was extremely simple, and also extremely decisive, not taking action.

Those in this generation who dared to call Shi Hao a dead person really weren't that many. This type of attitude he displayed truly left everyone shocked.

"Dao friend is exaggerating, words perhaps going a bit far?" On the side, someone carefully asked, not daring to speak loudly. Gu Jianyun in front of him was extremely powerful. Right now, apart from Shi Hao, he was the only one who successfully crossed a tribulation, so he was definitely one of the most powerful kings.

"He cultivated a method that harmed his great dao essence, his situation already hopeless, won't live much longer." Gu Jianyun said. This could also be considered an explanation.

"What?!" Everyone became shocked. Huang was close to dying with not much life left?

This truly was beyond everyone's expectations. One had to understand that all of the most recent disturbances had to do with Huang. How could he suddenly have injured his great dao foundation, possibly falling?

At this moment, everyone looked towards the arena, staring at Shi Hao. There were even more specific ancient kings who cultivated Heavenly Eyes, divine light sparkling as they observed his flesh.

"Correct, Gu Jianyun dao brother's words have reason. Huang is in danger, his blood energy withered up, and his foundation is burning, impossible to stop, gradually heading towards weakness!"

Now, there weren't many ancient freaks left, any one of them exceptional talents who had reigned undefeated throughout an era. Right now, one of them spoke up, agreeing with Gu Jianyun's words.

At this moment, everyone's eyes towards Shi Hao changed, looking at him with a bit less reverence, more of a bit of pity, a few even taking joy in his disaster.

What kind of method was it exactly? To be able to harm the great dao foundation, ignite the foundation, this was too frightening.

"How unfortunately... Huang is so heaven defying, yet he might die, unexpectedly just like those from the ancient past, because of being excessively powerful, the heavens couldn't tolerate him, in the end cutting him down..."

Everyone was in agreement regarding this. Those who are blessed by the heavens die young, this was the only explanation.

"Hahaha..." In the distance, someone laughed loudly, truly not holding back at all. This was without a doubt an enemy of Shi Hao's. They were extremely happy after hearing these news.

The current Huang was impossible to keep in check. Apart from Ten Crown King, the exiled immortal, Ning Chuan, who else was his match? However, those three seemed to have been struck down by lightning.

Previously, all enemies felt terrified, no one able to match Shi Hao. They never expected this type of unforeseen event to happen, so how could they not feel happy?!

If it was anyone else that said this, then that was that, no one would believe them. However, who was Gu Jianyun? He was the only other king in this world who successfully crossed a heavenly tribulation!

Apart from this, there were other ancient freaks who acknowledged this. In addition, anyone with eyes could see that there really was a problem with Shi Hao. His body's energy could devour mountains and rivers, almost unmatched, yet right now, he couldn't easily defeat his enemies, instead sitting there, passively facing fights. This was enough to prove everything.

This place erupted. This kind of heaven warping divine talented young man was going to die! This made many people feel as if this wasn't too realistic.

Shi Hao calmly said, "I don't have much time left? When everyone dies and a few great eras pass, I will definitely still be in this world."

When these words were spoken, everyone became stupefied. Wasn't this too arrogant and insolent?

"Your decision to not come up here is quite sensible, at the very least not having to die right now." Shi Hao looked towards Gu Jianyun and spoke like this.

Everyone erupted into commotion. Who couldn't see that his situation was utterly terrible, spending more than half the time seated on the arena, not getting up? His blood energy and foundational essence were burning, yet he was still acting so powerfully.

One had to understand that with Gu Jianyun's current unmatched power, even if Huang was at his most powerful state, he still had to treat him seriously.

Gu Jianyun definitely had the qualifications to challenge Huang at his peak!

With Huang's current state, didn't he fear that Gu Jianyun truly would go up and fight with him to the death? With his body's current condition, he might be killed.

Gu Jianyun sneered, not minding this. He carried a divine sword on his back, eyes staring at that sword core in Shi Hao's hands, not displaying anything else.

The hundredth intense battle, the great power struggle didn't arrive. Shi Hao sat on the arena, yet no one came up.

No one dared to go up, fearing that he might go mad during his final moments.

"Truly regretful. Is no one going to come up?" Shi Hao asked.

This made a few enemies release cold snorts inwardly, but there really was no one who dared to go up. Either way, he didn't have long to live, about to withdraw from the arena, so what was the point in fighting him to the death?

“Who dares to compete against me?” Shi Hao asked again.

In the dark, all of his enemies were discontent. This was just too brash and arrogant, behaving so ostentatiously in front of everyone, making these people’s faces become unpleasant.

“A dying person is not worth me taking action!”

“What is there to be so arrogant over? In the end, wouldn’t you still die? Just waiting to watch you fall!”

“Who’d be scared of you? Just that no one wants to deal with a dying person!”

Some people couldn’t help but reply, speaking inwardly.

The hundredth battle, no one got on. A single youth sat alone on the arena, around him a Golden Dao Palace, also floating in the void.

Time flowed on. Soon after, there were symbols that appeared. It was because no one challenged him, so Shi Hao smoothly passed the trial.

A hundred rounds of continuous victories. Shi Hao accomplished this feat!

Everyone was looking forward to what was going to happen, waiting for him to leave the arena. In everyone’s perspective, because Huang’s life couldn’t be ensured, he was trying to put up a brilliant display with the last of his strength.

And now, he already proved himself that he was an unmatched king, winning a hundred battles in a row. No one dared to challenge him head-on. He could leave, not needing to fight anymore.

However, in the end, Huang didn’t leave!

He didn’t choose to rest, still sitting on the arena, threatening to take on everyone’s challenge.

This place immediately became noisy. Everyone looked at him, wasn’t his life about to go out? Why did he dare to stay behind?

“You really have crossed the line. We showed you respect, allowing you to have a conclusion, yet you didn’t cherish it. Do you wish to die in the arena?”

There were immediately enemies that shouted out, not showing any lenience, ridiculing Shi Hao.

“Clearly body dried up, combat strength in steep decline, but still don’t understand how to withdraw, are you just waiting for someone to kill you? Others are showing you face, yet you don’t know how to act properly!”

Of course, there were some who were partial to Shi Hao as well, saying, “This is the choice of a king, rather dying in the arena than silently leaving.”

“Correct, powerful individuals like Huang are rarely seen, originally about to become unmatched, yet encountered this type of unforeseen event, so how could he resign himself to such a fate? He would rather scatter blood on the arena. It is worthy of respect.”

This place couldn’t calm down, people saying all types of different things.

No one went onto the arena.

As time went on, he won without fighting, already counted to have won more than twenty in a row. This result left the enemies furious. Wasn't this too easy? *no one!*

Shi Hao indeed didn't wish to get off the arena. Time was pressing. He wished to forcefully continue, stabilize the ultimate throne, obtain the great natural luck. Otherwise, if the outside world's experts entered, that would become much more difficult.

"Is there really no one who wishes to challenge me? Then I will just silently guard this area alone." He said.

"My ass, like I'll let that happen!" Someone wasn't able to hold back, having the cultivators under him go up and challenge Shi Hao.

Shi Hao's eyes were cold, his actions ruthless. He pointed out, Reincarnation symbols pervaded the air, directly blasting that person into a pile of dried bones.

How was he still this powerful? Everyone was a bit horrified, to the extent where they even began to doubt Gu Jianyun's words. Huang was just too terrifying, right?

"No blood energy left, foundational essence even more so dried up. He really is going to die." Gu Jianyun said. He saw Shi Hao's dao foundation crack apart, about to die.

Shi Hao was alarmed inwardly as well. Willow Deity's technique was too domineering, actually being like this. If it wasn't because he understood all of this precious technique's profound meanings, he would have also suspected that he was dying.

However, he knew that this was where Willow Deity's precious technique was heaven defying. To desire long life, one had to first experience destruction, without destruction there is no creation!

He wanted to obtain the thriving life force, but had to first experience the body withering up, the sensation of near death. There was no quick fix, as this technique possessed the profound mysteries of balance.

However, this process was indeed incredibly vicious, a single mistake possibly resulting in dying in a seated posture, thus becoming a pile of white bones.

His expression was grave as he sat there, not daring to act carelessly.

Time flowed on. He didn't fight, but he already obtained fifty-eight victories!

Everyone was speechless. Since the ancient past, no one had seen someone like this, winning without fighting. He was clearly dying, yet no one was willing to provoke him.

"This won't do. Get on there, force him to take action, making him die faster!"

A few experts gathered, and after discussing with themselves, they demanded their subordinates go up and fight with Shi Hao.

In the end, Shi Hao continuously killed. Even though his eyes were dim, skin dried up, body like a skeleton, essence blood burning around his body, he still possessed astonishing killing power.

In the end, several dozen people fell. He continuously won another ninety nine battles!

To be more precise, it should be a hundred and ninety-nine in total.

“You still aren’t coming up?” Shi Hao looked towards Gu Jianyun.

Gu Jianyun didn’t reply. On his back was the long sword. He still chose not to fight against a dying person.

Soon after, Shi Hao continuously won two hundred rounds!

This created an uproar. If this was the past, continuously winning a hundred rounds, even the most powerful freaks would take some time to rest, not daring to show any bit of carelessness.

However, Huang had already won two hundred rounds, but still didn’t leave, wishing to guard his position!

“This... can’t continue! We have to stop him, or else this ancient arena will acknowledge that he won, no one able to match him, giving him the natural luck!” Someone said.

Even ancient freaks couldn’t stay calm any longer. Gu Jianyun’s expression also changed slightly. If this continued, then it might really become a joke. How could a dying person be allowed to be first?

The two-hundred first battle began. The battle was a bit fierce, no longer winning without fighting. Shi Hao continuously took action.

Many people were forced onto the stage, and quite a few people believed that Shi Hao was becoming more and more weak, that there might be a chance. They wanted to seize his immortal seed, and then immediately flee.

In the end, the results were extremely cruel. More than eighty experts lost their lives, dying on the arena.

Eventually, Shi Hao won three hundred rounds!

This triggered an uproar.

However, his condition was indeed becoming more and more terrible. While he sat there, his body unexpectedly began to sway about.

This gave others a gleam of hope. Perhaps the chance to personally kill Huang had arrived!

Only, from the three hundred first to the four hundredth round, Shi Hao killed another sixty or so experts, immediately making everyone shiver inwardly.

Was this a monster?!

Everyone saw that Shi Hao was like a lamp that ran out of fuel, his foundation essence already gone, but he just didn’t die, continuously killing experts that bore hostility against him.

They all became speechless. This was too heaven defying, right?

Even Gu Jianyun was in a daze, feeling that this was inconceivable.

"Is there anyone else going up?" Shi Hao asked, incomparably weak.

From the four hundredth round, there were several dozen rounds where no one got up. He began to win without fighting again, reaching the four hundred thirty-ninth round in the blink of an eye.

"He can't hold on any longer. Look, he can't even sit steadily any longer, so he can be killed. We cannot waste any more time. If we allow him to continuously win anymore, this ancient arena will definitely regard him as the ultimate victor!" Some people became nervous.

Shi Hao was indeed spent. In the following battles, he couldn't defeat his enemies with just a few moves. He had to use up even more time.

However, he still won. Another fifty-six corpses were added to the arena, all of them killed by him.

Thus, he already continuously won five hundred rounds!

Meanwhile, at this time, the elevated stage shone, unexpectedly scattering light on his body. This was an award, as well as the recognition of his completion of this stage.

"We have to stop this! This arena is clearly reviving. If this continues, it will be bad!" Someone said seriously.

Outside world, Central Province.

During this period of time, a great storm erupted at the heart of the three thousand provinces, the effects far-reaching.

It was to the extent where because of the things that happened in the central ancient land of the three thousand provinces, many great sects temporarily forgot about Immortal Ancient.

Half of the sect masters were attacking Immortal Ancient Remains' great crack, and then another half were here by the immortal dao magical formation, because the things that happened here left too great of an effect on the three thousand provinces.

"Could it be that you all... came from outside the higher realms, the people from those places?!"

"Wrong, not the earth, but the sky!" A youngster said, incomparably proud and arrogant. His eyes carried disdain as he said, "You all here are too disappointing. These are your heavenly deities? I already won eighty-one times in a row, the so-called well-known figures among heavenly deities aren't enough even if they come at me together!"

The expressions of the heavenly deities here all became unpleasant. Even a few sect masters' faces fell. However, what the youngster said was true, he was just too powerful.

"Why don't all of you heavenly deities come up together?" There was immortal energy around that youngster. It formed great dao flowers around him, appearing above his head as he spoke proudly.

Chapter 972 - Challenge

Five hundred rounds. A dying person unexpectedly won five hundred rounds in a row. This was difficult for the geniuses here to accept.

This type of situation had to be stopped. The crowd couldn't sit still. If this continued, the mysterious ancient arena would likely regard Huang as the ultimate victor!

However, what left everyone confused was that Gu Jianyun didn't move, still never entering the arena.

There were others who consulted him, but he still spoke the same sentence, that he wouldn't fight with a dead person, not placing much attention on Huang.

However, others couldn't sit still. Some people said quietly that Gu Jianyun was likely scared of Huang, not daring to rashly get on the stage.

"We have to take action and exhaust Huang's essence blood. Only by killing him earlier can we be more at ease!" There were some who began to conspire.

"Wu, make Gu Jianyun get on the arena. Huang's condition is extremely bad, so he is definitely going to fall, but the reason he hasn't yet is because Gu Jianyun is waiting until the final moment. We should have him fight a bloody battle against Huang!"

"This ought to be the way!"

A few people were scheming, having their subordinates go up, paying large amounts of resources to have experts go up and waste Shi Hao's blood energy.

Included in this were the geniuses of three thousand provinces and even Immortal Ancient's natives, putting out heavenly treasures to recruit people in challenging Shi Hao on the arena. For example, Yin Kun from the Silver Blood Devil Tree Race who was given a beating in the Eight Armed Soul Race and then thrown off Soul Island, he felt incredible hatred, staring at Shi Hao with bitter resentment, inviting people to deal with him.

From the five hundred first battle, the battles became intense.

Shi Hao's body staggered about. His cultivation reached the critical moment. The Willow Deity's technique was completely comprehended by him, currently experiencing an intense transformation, burning his self, waiting for the results.

Without a doubt, this process was extremely dangerous, with a single mistake resulting in eternal damnation. This was especially the case when he was still fighting against others. This made it even more difficult.

Battles were carried out one after another. Once it reached the five hundred sixty-seventh round, Shi Hao displayed a bit of carelessness. His shoulder was in pain, pierced by a feathered arrow an expert shot out.

Even though that feathered arrow exploded after only entering half an inch into the flesh, this was an extremely dangerous sign. His condition had already reached a critical level!

Chi!

Shi Hao took a deep breath. A feathered sword appeared behind him. It was incomparably large, reaching into the sky. Dazzling golden light erupted; this was the embodiment of the Kun Peng technique.

Sole True Feather Sword!

He hacked down on that expert. Blood splashed everywhere, that expert cleaved in half.

Ever since he started the five hundredth battle, even though he defeated many enemies, he rarely killed. All of them were able to run, because his body was extremely frail, not wishing to waste any extra energy in killing his enemies.

But now, he forcefully operated his spiritual essence, cutting this person down. There was no reason other than because this person injured his shoulder.

Even though this possessed quite the intimidating effects, it still couldn't conceal his current weakness.

Many people's eyes released brilliance. Essence light erupted; a chance truly arrived. This was the first time Huang was injured by someone, so it might be possible to kill him here.

"Go, seriously injure him. Beat him down!" Yin Kun said through clenched teeth, still paying a high price to invite geniuses from the outside world to take action.

There were other enemies that did the same, their eyes revealing looks of excitement, wishing to eliminate Shi Hao.

There were quite a few true experts that were eager to give it a try as well. They didn't wish to come first, but just wished to eliminate Huang quicker, seize his immortal seed, and then run.

One had to understand that Huang's immortal seed even incurred the jealousy of seven heavenly deities. For them, this possessed deadly temptation!

It was to the extent where many believed that the reason Huang was so powerful, able to reach this step, was connected greatly to that immortal seed. Once they obtained it, they themselves might also become like a fish leaping out from water, turning into a dragon that rose into the sky!

"What a pity, Gu Jianyun still didn't take action. I reckon the opportunity still hasn't arrived yet. It is best if Huang could bring him down too before dying!" Some people sighed with regret.

At this time, there were other ancient freaks that glared like a tiger watching its prey, hoping for the two to fight it out.

Pu!

Five hundred eighty-seventh round. Shi Hao was injured again. An archaic ash-gray wolf roared. A large claw shone, grabbing his arm, his flesh damaged somewhat.

Only, Shi Hao's arm didn't flow with blood, because it was pretty much completely exhausted, the essence blood completely burned.

“He is almost finished, not even having blood anymore, spiritual essence dried up. A person already near death. Otherwise, why would he be injured by the wolf claw?” Many people were excited, receiving a morale boost.

Peng!

Shi Hao’s arm moved. That gray wolf’s body flew out, exploding in midair, turning into a bloody mist.

Only, Shi Hao himself also staggered about, feeling weak to the extreme. This situation was extremely bad!

“Everyone, who will go up? Great Rebirth Pill, half sect master level weapon, and other things, once we leave Immortal Ancient, it will immediately be given over. If you don’t believe it, we will make a curse blood pledge!”

Those left from Demonic Sunflower Garden, Underworld Earth and Heavenly Country hurried over. Just like the others who opposed Shi Hao, they offered a great price to kill Shi Hao.

As for Divine Temple, Fire Cloud Cavern, and Phantom Drake Dao Gate, they had moved even earlier, inviting people to exhaust Shi Hao.

“Kill him. Do not worry about there not being a reward. You all are looking at precious pills that contain divine medicine, and extremely great reward!” Yin Kun also displayed viciousness.

Apart from this, the Golden Elephant, Ancient Ape, Ma Yuan, Di Kun, Horned Dragon, and others, the seven great heavenly deities’ clansmen had also arrived a while ago, all of their faces fell, inviting people to go up and kill Shi Hao.

“If you want to die on the arena, die with dignity? No way!”

“Get people to go up there and overwhelm him with numbers, beat him until he is like a dead dog, and then kick him down for me!”

“Let him die in the most humiliating way on the arena!”

In the second group of great clans, there were some who were already on the verge of going mad, not sparing any cost to invite others, all of them wishing to eliminate Shi Hao and humiliate him.

In the last dozen or so battles, Shi Hao was extremely weak, only killing less than ten. Even though the rest were defeated, they all escaped, Shi Hao powerless to kill them.

This was precisely the reason why more and more people gathered the courage to go up, moved by the great reward, jumping onto the arena to fight against him.

Pu!

The six hundredth expert was defeated, killed by a finger from Shi Hao, falling on his back.

“Continue!” Shi Hao gritted his teeth. He had previously heard that in a certain world, an ancient freak displayed great power, continuously winning more than seven hundred rounds, and then was declared the victor before even finishing the process.

That was why he wanted to continue, wishing to finish this battle as soon as possible to avoid any unforeseen events from happening. If those sect masters from the outside world entered, then it would definitely be extremely dangerous for him.

Something extremely shocking happened. There were several times that Shi Hao couldn't even sit down, his body swaying back and forth, almost collapsing on the arena. However, he still won!

Six hundred ninety-eight battle, six hundred ninety-ninth battle...

"Heavens, is he an immortal king reincarnated? How can he still continue?!" Everyone became fearful.

Seven hundredth battle!

Shi Hao made it through another round, leaving everyone so shocked their expressions all changed.

Many people felt fear. Could it be that Huang's injuries were just to deceive everyone into going onto the arena?

When they thought of this, many people looked towards Gu Jianyun, feeling deep shock at his foresight, feeling like he likely noticed something.

"You don't need to look at me. He has another hundred battles at most. Being able to hold on for this long isn't bad. If there are others that attack ferociously, he likely won't last to the eight hundredth battle!" Gu Jianyun calmly said.

"Kill him for me!" Someone said softly, face sinister. He displayed power to kill Shi Hao.

Seven hundred first battle, seven hundred second battle...

Sure enough, Shi Hao became weaker and weaker as time went on, several times even entering a dangerous situation, something unexpected almost happening. This stirred up the crowd greatly.

When Shi Hao reached the seven hundred ninety-fifth round, he sighed inwardly. He couldn't hold on much longer, sighing inwardly. It was because based on what he heard, when that person won seven hundred rounds in a row in the past, he was actually designated as the final victor.

Now, he already passed that record, but the arena didn't decide him as the victor.

Soon after, he understood. Back then, that person crushed everyone with his power, his strength too terrifying, making it so that no a single person dared to challenge him. Meanwhile, his current condition wasn't like that because he was injured. There were many people who wanted to challenge him!

"Can only go up to here. I'll get some rest first and try to cultivate the Willow Deity's technique as early as possible, undergo a perfect transformation!" Shi Hao set his resolution and made this choice.

Eight hundred battles, making it through this terrifying situation without being hurt much, rushing through!

This place became dead silent. This was too strange, too heaven defying. If he wasn't injured, then what would the results be like?!

Finally, Shi Hao got up, his body staggering as he walked off the arena.

“What? He’s not going to defend his position any longer, walking out himself?!”

Everyone became stupefied, and then they woke up. Huang couldn’t hold on much longer.

This triggered a fervent discussion, this place immediately becoming noisy.

Huang finally couldn’t hold on, his body and spiritual essence exhausted. This meant that he might die, his great dao foundation cracked, body heavily injured. This was all true.

Quite a few people looked towards Gu Jianyun, deeply experiencing the sinisteress in his eyes. He said that Huang would reach eight hundred rounds at most, this prediction unexpectedly accurate.

“Huang won’t be able to go on. His body’s state is going to betray him, haha... really is good news!”

Many people roared with laughter, taking delight in his disaster, not feeling any sympathy for Shi Hao’s current situation, instead feeling great excitement.

In addition, many people’s eyes flashed with killing intent. If not for the restraining fear they felt towards the natives’ protection, they would have likely immediately taken action.

One had to understand that Huang was at his weakest state right now, easily killed. Otherwise, he wouldn’t have gotten off the arena.

“Huang, do you dare fight against my Immortal Ancient’s natives? Just now, on the arena, we were restricted, unable to get on it. We now wish to compare with you to see who is higher and who is lower!”

“Exactly! If not for this arena rejecting us, you think we would rely on outsiders? Huang, do you dare fight against me?”

There were those who secretly challenged in the dark.

Everyone became shocked. There was actually this type of situation that happened.

“Is this the right choice? Some might take offense.” Some people said quietly in the distance.

Yin Kun shook his head, a cold smile appearing on his face. “So what? It’s not like we are taking action. There are those who openly declare a challenge, so we are just watching a play.”

“This... was incited by you. If others find out, it will definitely appear inappropriate.”

“What does that have to do with me? They made the challenge themselves. Moreover, the seven great heavenly deities’ descendants and tribes are also inciting the crowd. As long as we don’t take action, what does it count as?” Yin Kun was calm and unruffled amidst the chaos, saying this indifferently, his eyes cold and sinister.

“Huang, do you dare fight, compete against Immortal Ancient’s natives? What does your bit of accomplishment count as?!” Someone provoked.

The descendants of the seven great heavenly deities all laughed coldly, inciting a few vicious individuals.

“Huang, don’t weaken our three thousand province geniuses’ dignity, don’t lose honor for us! What are you scared of? Fight against them!”

Those from the outside world, the geniuses from the three thousand provinces also shouted noisily. They clearly didn't have good intentions, purposely rousing everyone up, not fearing that things would become more and more chaotic.

Everyone saw that the current Huang was extremely weak. Challenging him was the same as killing him!

Those people didn't have any misgivings as they cried out noisily.

"Huang, could it be that you only dare wave your butcher's knife at the geniuses of the three thousand provinces? Outsiders are challenging you like this, are you going to hide your head in your shell like a turtle?!"

There were others who were more direct with their words, humiliating Shi Hao.

Demonic Sunflower Garden, Divine Temple, Underworld Earth, Fire Cloud Cavern, Phantom Drake Dao Gate, Heavenly Country, and other people who were still alive secretly added fuel to the flames. n)/σ-- V-/e//l-/b)(l-)n

"Huang, can you do it or not? You don't dare fight anymore? Truly losing face for our three thousand province's geniuses!"

The crowd secretly mocked, their thoughts vicious.

The Eight Armed Soul Race's people wanted to take action to stop these people, but they were stopped by Shi Hao.

He stood there, expression chilly. The descendants of the seven great deities were one thing, but even those from the three thousand provinces even joined in. It truly was hateful.

"Since you all are looking for death, I'll unleash a great massacre, kill all of you!" Shi Hao's gaze was ice-cold.

Chapter 973 - Unleashing Massacre

Chi!

A streak of sword radiance rushed into the sky. Shi Hao pulled out the Everlasting Immortal Sword, brandishing it forward. It was as if a rainbow pierced through the sun.

A light pu sounded. A golden divine ape was cut, cleaved in half. A corpse fell on the ground.

This change shocked everyone. Huang took the initiative to attack!

That ape was clearly the descendant of the ancient ape from the seven heavenly deities, yet he was killed so quickly.

One had to understand that Huang was currently heavily injured, his current state terrible to the extreme, already unable to hold his position, yet now he acted so powerfully, killing an individual with a single move.

The restlessness and noisy ones just now immediately became silent, everyone becoming stupefied.

Many people sucked in a cold breath of air. One had to keep in mind that the golden divine ape was an expert that reached the great circle of the True Deity Realm, yet in the end, he was killed by a single move.

How much power did this Huang have left? Taking action as soon as he said he was going to, not feeling any restraining fear, not having any misgivings.

Immediately afterwards, this place became noisy again. Many people began to discuss among themselves, all of them staring at him.

“You dare act viciously? You didn’t kill those who challenged you, but rather killed my Immortal Ancient heavenly deity’s descendant?!” Someone shouted loudly, denouncing Shi Hao.

“Secretly inciting disharmony, instigating and rewarding the experts who took action against me, do you think I didn’t know?!” Shi Hao said coldly.

Chi!

Another streak of sword light shot out. The creature that berated and denounced Shi Hao just now cried out. Bloody light flashed, his head removed by Shi Hao.

Everyone shivered inwardly, a wave of clamoring erupting.

Huang was too domineering. This person merely berated him, yet was killed in the end.

“Too much, Huang, what kind of place do you think this is?”

“You dare to casually kill my Immortal Ancient natives, dao friends, attack together and arrest him!”

“This person is behaving fiercely, kill him!”

The descendants of the seven great heavenly deities became furious one after another, roaring there. They asked those in the surroundings to take action, kill Huang.

At the same time, people even more so inwardly transmitted sound, making those vicious individuals who accepted rewards take action, immediately kill Huang.

“Good, Huang should be like this! Who do these natives think they are? Just kill them in one move, no point in wasting words with them!”

“Correct, this is what someone from my higher realms’ three thousand provinces should be like. What nonsense? Just kill them and simply end things!”

Quite a few people shouted in the dark, not revealing their true bodies.

These people were inciting public anger, raising a racket, hoping to stir things up even greater, adding fuel to the flame, making Shi Hao drown in a sea of natives.

“Demons and monsters, things that are unfit to be seen under light, do you think I don’t know where you all are?” Shi Hao immediately released a short shout.

He rose into the air, and then a sword hacked out. Sword radiance erupted, and then several streaks of multicolored light shot out. Under pu pu sounds, miserable cries rang through the air.

Within the crowd, several dozen individuals were pierced through, half of them killed, the other half seriously injured, flying outwards, their bodies dripping with blood.

“Huang, did you go mad? Taking action against Immortal Ancient’s natives is one thing, but you even act viciously against those who also came from the three thousand provinces!” Someone shouted.

“Divine Temple’s evildoer, you dare to call me one of you?” Shi Hao laughed coldly. He brandished his sword again, and with a pu sound, the person that questioned him had his head removed.

Blood splashed outwards, dying the sky red.

Everyone was shocked. Huang was too powerful! He didn’t show any hesitation when killing, moving decisively and forcefully.

Shi Hao stopped, supporting himself with the sword, breathing in and out heavily. He was truly drained. If his blood energy was still at its peak, those attacks wouldn’t only injure others, but instead directly kill them.

When Fire Cloud Cavern, Phantom Drake Dao Gate, Demonic Sunflower Garden, Underworld Earth, and other cultivators that were still alive saw this scene, they all shouted from the distance.

“Everyone, what are you hesitating over? Kill him! This person is close to death, not having any strength left. It is a good opportunity to eliminate him!”

A few people responded, encouraging the crowd, shouting loudly from the distance.

At the same time, the descendants of the seven great heavenly deities also berated, criticizing Shi Hao, deeming him guilty, recruiting experts, offering them great rewards. They pressed forward.

Apart from this, there were a few who took advantage of the crisis, quietly sneaking forward, wishing to attack when Shi Hao’s strength was completely drained and then sneakily attack to seize his immortal seed.

“A group of younger generation, you all still aren’t going to back off?!” Eight Armed Soul Race’s expert shouted.

“Soul Race’s senior, aren’t you siding too heavily? We are honorably issuing a challenge, and Huang even accepted it, even taking action. How can you interfere?” The descendants of the seven great heavenly deities shouted.

“Eight Armed Soul Race, could it be that you all wish to shelter an outsider, trampling on the dignity of Immortal Ancient’s natives?” The Silver Blood Devil Tree Race’s Yin Kun said, pouring fuel over the flame.

It was because he knew that his relationship with Shi Hao was done for. Even if he did cross tribulation in the future, there wouldn’t be any Lightning Tribulation Liquid for them.

“Precisely! Why are you taking action for an outsider? We are challenging him honorably!” Someone shouted.

Fire Cloud Cavern, Heavenly Country, Divine Temple and Demonic Sunflower Garden's remaining disciples blended together with the natives, shouting together, making this place extremely chaotic.

In addition, there were those who took action in secret, rushing at Shi Hao, killing energy surging.

"Dao friend, you should know what is right and wrong. Do not give in to personal selfish reasons!" There were olden generation natives that appeared as well, clearly invited from the seven great heavenly deities' descendents and the Silver Blood Devil Tree Race.

"I accept the challenge. If you all don't fear death, then just come!" Shi Hao said.

"Little friend!" The Eight Armed Soul Race's expert became anxious.

At this time, a few other powerful races couldn't continue watching. They feared that Shi Hao was going to be in danger, still hoping that he could neutralize the curse, wishing to protect him.

"No harm, I'm fine. I'll use them to temper my body, this can still be considered making use of trash." Shi Hao said without holding back. This immediately made many people furious.

Weren't these words too much?

Huang was already heavily injured and dying, yet he still dared to look down on them like this. It truly was intolerable.

"Seniors, I am going to unleash a great massacre. Will you all be able to take responsibility?" Shi Hao asked. He looked towards those people in the crowd, killing intent surging.

When the Eight Armed Soul Race's expert heard this, he was a bit shocked, saying, "The ones who are killed are killed, it's not a big deal, only, little friend, your body..."

Ever since the clan's ancient ancestor recovered his mind, the Eight Armed Soul Race no longer feared any powerful race, let alone the fact that those who were on their side were too great in number. Many races wanted to protect Huang, so they didn't care about offending anyone.

As for the descendents of the seven great heavenly deities, there was no need to feel any restraining fear, because their heavenly deity already died, the remaining descendents nothing to be scared of.

The only thing they had to worry about was Shi Hao's body, even though he had long said that this was cultivation, that there was nothing to worry about.

"Good, since that is the case, then I have no misgivings left!" After saying this, Shi Hao's body staggered about, carrying the Everlasting Immortal Sword as he walked forward.

"Move out the death soldiers, kill him! I want to see how long he can behave so insolent for! Already about to die, yet still dare to act like this, beat him until he is like a dead dog and drag him over!" Yin Kun clenched his teeth, inwardly ordering.

Chi!

Right at this moment, Shi Hao moved. A sword rushed towards Yin Kun's direction. He passed many clamoring individuals, rushing at the Silver Blood Devil Race to kill.

A pu sounded, and an expanse of bloody light surged. In that instant, eight individuals were killed, all of them dying under this one sword.

Even Yin Kun almost encountered disaster, that sword light only brushing past his body, making his fine hairs stand on end. If not for immediately retreating at the critical moment, he would have died just now.

“Huang, you dare take action against me, are you provoking my Silver Blood Devil Tree Race?!” He was shocked. They were far enough already, and just now, their voices weren’t that loud, so how did Huang hear them?

“So what if I take action against you? It’s not like I didn’t beat you before on Soul Island!” Shi Hao said, raising the sword and hacking over.

Everyone erupted into an uproar. Many people didn’t know about this matter, so when they heard it now, they all revealed shocked expressions. One had to know that the Silver Blood Devil Tree Race was known as a holy race, a holy land. Normally, who dared provoke them?

“You...” Yin Kun was humiliated, furious. To be spoken about in front of his face, it made him incredibly ashamed and resentful.

“Chirping and squeaking, where are you hiding? Do you think I don’t know? Urging others to take action against me, it seems like you didn’t learn your lesson after I spared your life last time! This time, I will cut you down in one go!” Shi Hao said.

Everyone was shocked. Huang was too powerful.

The Eight Armed Soul Race, Beauty Race, and others laughed bitterly. Huang really was good at provoking others. The reason he wanted their forgiveness was actually so that he could kill Yin Kun.

“Kill him for me! Beat him into a dead dog!” Yin Kun was shocked and angered. Now that all face was lost, he didn’t have any way out, calling over death soldiers to take action.

Chi!

Suddenly, the long sword in Shi Hao swept out, taking action against those in his surroundings first. A group of people cried out miserably, all of them falling.

“You all are people from the three thousand provinces, making so much noise and even launching hidden attacks, even more hateful than than Yin Kun!” Shi Hao said.

“Kill!” Many people shouted.

“Come then, a group of trash, I’ll use you all to refine and comprehend my body!” Shi Hao said. Originally, he was already staggering about, not having the strength to fight.

However now, his flesh suddenly shone, bits of bloody wisps within his flesh shell shining, erupting with resplendent light, making him flourish with power again.

That was the remaining supreme being blood essence!

This blood energy was extremely difficult to exhaust, not being erased this entire time. It was sealed within the depths of his body.

It was because he was worried, fearing that when everything was burned away, the supreme being blood drying up, that it wouldn't appear again for a long time. However, right now, he needed strength to deal with all types of dangers.

He always felt hesitation, not knowing if he should use up everything.

Now, he came to the resolution. All of his blood energy, including the remaining supreme being blood energy essence was ignited, making himself completely withered up, undergoing a transformation, experiencing a revival to comprehend the Willow Deity's technique.

For the long-term, this was definitely the best decision!

The remaining essence of the supreme being blood appeared. Shi Hao immediately became full of life, like a True Dragon emerging from an abyss, tyrannical and unmatched.

"Ah..." Many people cried out miserably.

Shi Hao's body shone, burning like a great furnace. His supreme being bone erupted, the flames around his body surging, shining resplendently.

He bashed sideways and collided straight on, truly using these people like whetstones, using it to speed up the consumption of his supreme being blood, unleashing a massacre here.

Shi Hao brandished his sword. The so-called death soldiers died in large amounts, several hundred corpses falling in the blink of an eye. One step covered a thousand zhang, three strands of immortal energy around his body. He immediately arrived before Yin Kun.

"You... cannot kill me!" Yin Kun shouted loudly. His face was full of shock. His strength was great but the last battle shattered his courage, now no longer daring to face Shi Hao head-on, continuously retreating.

"Who do you think you are? Why wouldn't I be able to kill you?!" Shi Hao brandished his sword.

Yin Kun roared angrily, activating all of his precious artifacts, but it was completely useless. That sword hacked open his frontal bone, his entire body exploding on the spot, completely dying.

"There is still you all. I even brought heavenly tribulation upon your old ancestors and killed them, so why would I be scared of you?!"

Shi Hao rushed at the descendants of the seven great heavenly deities, and like a tiger in a wolf pack, swept through everyone before him. Reincarnation divine ability was displayed, fragments of time dancing about. Flesh and blood flew everywhere, everything withering away, turning them into white bones.

This wasn't a confrontation, but slaughter!

"Hurry and run!" Everyone became frightened. The difference between them was too great.

“Where do you think you are going? Divine Temple, Demonic Sunflower Garden, Fire Cloud Cavern, you remnant evils, back then, I left you all with a road of life, not eradicating you all, yet you still dare to come disturb me. You can all die!”

Shi Hao, like a Peng bird, leapt up, attacking all directions. The faces of those individuals who cried out noisily and stirred up disharmony all went pale, all of them killed.

No one expected the dying Huang would actually be so powerful.

In the end, many people were running. Shi Hao chased after them with a bleeding divine sword in hand. Soon after, over a thousand corpses appeared here.

The ones who were howling before, most of them were now corpses under his feet.

Shi Hao didn't stop, still exhausting himself. His supreme being blood burned frantically. His divine force erupted, quickly draining as he unleashed a great massacre in all directions.

This battle, those of the later generations would all shiver in fear when recalling it. The so-called geniuses, experts, before Huang couldn't take a single blow, just like a chicken or insect, chased after and swept through!

There were heavenly deities who secretly came, but the Eight Armed Soul Race, Beauty Race, Centaur Race and others weren't to be trifled with. No matter how many came, they were all still stopped. n--ø-(v/-e--1-.B/-1)/n

In the end, all sides became quiet, no one left to kill.

Those that were unrelated had long fled into the distance, all of them stupefied, their bodies cold. It was because this had become the home of an Asura.

Right at this moment, the blood energy in Shi Hao's body was finally exhausted. When he sat down, it was as if he faded away, not moving an inch.

In his surroundings, blood trickled about. The skeletal remains of experts rested one after another, the scene shocking everyone!

This was like hell on earth. An expert sat here, silent and still amidst the bloodiness, comprehending the dao alone.

Hong!

He trembled again. In the end, the final trace of vitality also vanished, his entire body seemingly passing away.

The Eight Armed Soul Race was alarmed, incredibly nervous.

However, soon after, a strand of vitality appeared on Shi Hao's body. The first thing that changed was his arms, originally dried up and without luster, but now producing a golden radiance, the life force astonishing!

Chapter 974 - Experts All Appear

Shi Hao sat in place. Starting from his hands, the golden radiance began to spread inch by inch, overflowing with vitality.

He was originally all dried up, about to die out, unmoving without the slightest trace of vitality. Many people thought that he had died in a seated posture, but now, they saw this scene.

Everyone was stupefied, none of them daring to believe what they were seeing!

As time went on, that withered body began to flourish with vitality, golden luster flowing out, spreading from his arms. Soon after, the upper half of his body became like this.

Shi Hao's appearance was dignified, as if a golden body was undergoing rebirth. That body contained supreme mysteries, astonishing power spreading outwards.

It was clear that he succeeded and was starting to revive, life force slowly taking form.

Everyone couldn't help but sigh. Huang was too heaven defying. Everyone thought that he was dying, but in the end, it was just like he said, using those people as 'trash' to temper his body.

A few people looked towards Gu Jianyun. It was clear that this exceptional genius' judgment was wrong!

Gu Jianyun was also calm, not saying anything. Only, he silently stared at Shi Hao.

"Killing a direct descendant of my Silver Blood Devil Tree Race, choosing to stand against my holy land, you will not be forgiven!" Someone spoke secretly, an expert from the Silver Blood Devil Tree Race.

That was a male heavenly deity, and beside him was a female heavenly deity. They had both previously appeared in Soul Island, clashing with the Eight Armed Soul Race.

Zheng!

A divine awl flew out, dark black, releasing dark light, a heavenly deity magical artifact...

Hong!

The space immediately shattered. The might of a heavenly deity was immeasurable. It tore through the void, immediately arriving before Shi Hao, the chilliness bone-penetrating, about to strike the space between his brows.

"You dare!"

The Eight Armed Soul Race's old heavenly deity swung his sleeve, heavenly deity natural laws spreading, locking this place down, and then engulfing that black magical artifact. He also stood in front of Shi Hao, protecting him.

The battle escalated, even heavenly deities now taking action!

Everyone was incredibly nervous. Giants at this level could make an entire realm bleed with a single clash, a small world possibly even being destroyed.

"Eight Armed Soul Race, you all are shielding evil. You all are also Immortal Ancient's descendants, yet you watched as he killed our people, now still standing together with him. Deserving punishment!" The

Silver Blood Devil Race's heavenly deity shouted. At this time, it even revealed its true body, turning into a silver-colored ancient tree, its branches reaching into the heavens, voice ringing like thunder.

Peng!

The silver ancient tree moved, enormous branches lashing down, cracking the void. In addition, every single branch produced a heavenly deity natural law, incredibly terrifying.

The Eight Armed Soul Race's old heavenly deity had cultivated for many years. The space between his brows shone, powerful soul force surging. He was a peak level heavenly deity, so he was naturally without fear. He constructed a natural law web, suppressing the other party.

"Since this is the case, why did you all ascend to my Soul Island, your mouths saying 'little dao friend' when you came, and offering all types of benefits as well. When little dao friend refused, you all now become hostile?"

The elder spoke things before everyone, not giving the Silver Blood Devil Tree Race any face.

As for what exactly happened, everyone understood clearly. Fighting over Shi Hao, wasn't it all to neutralize the curse? Meanwhile, there were some parties whose grudges definitely wouldn't be resolved, so they now wanted to kill him.

Kacha!

Heavenly deity natural laws clashed. The void here distorted.

"Two dao friends should calm down. I heard that there are people in the outside world who are trying to break Immortal Ancient's realm wall, wishing to break in. We cannot have internal conflicts right now." Someone advised.

Right at this moment, the world trembled greatly, as if proving what this person said.

Longlonglong!

The void crack that stretched across various small words released mysterious multicolored light under the violent trembling. Natural laws interweaved. It became unstable, as if it was about to collapse.

It was clear that there were many powerful experts that were attacking, wishing to tear open this crack and make it through the realm wall!

This made others worry, the natives especially flustered. Since the ancient past, for countless years, no sect master level figures could enter. Was this going to disturb this place's peace?

Everyone was uneasy. This was the last time Immortal Ancient was going to be opened, so one knew what kind of conclusion there would be, what will ultimately happen.

Hong!

That enormous crack began to tremble once again. It suffered an even more powerful collision, making Immortal Ancient's natives' expressions change.

The geniuses that came from the three thousand provinces all became happy. Were their masters going to enter? Many of them were excited, because the arena was already too difficult for them, impossible to win. However, if their clan's heavenly deities were to come, if sect masters were to descend, then that was enough to stop everything.

What Huang? What Gu Jianyun? None of them were significant. No matter how great their talents were, they could still be killed. Right now, they definitely couldn't stop sect masters.

"Yi, Gu Jianyun got on the arena!" Right at this moment, everyone released a cry of alarm.

It was clear that Gu Jianyun also felt that things were troublesome. If those from the outside world were to enter, if they were to then clash, even if sect master fought against sect master, no matter how brilliant he was, he still wouldn't have a chance.

"Who dares fight against me?!" He calmly asked. On his back was a divine sword. He swept his eyes over everyone.

This place immediately became silent, no one responding.

It was because he was currently unharmed, at his peak state. Who dared to fight against him head on? Apart from Huang, he was the only ancient freak who faced tribulation and lived.

One could vaguely see that he currently had unmatched power.

As time went on, Gu Jianyun intimidated everyone just by standing there. There were no battles, but as time went on, the arena granted him fifty wins.

This left everyone speechless!

It was actually like this! Many people were speechless. He calmly passed rounds just by standing there without battling, collecting wins!

Quite a few people frowned, extremely unwilling to accept this, yet didn't dare go up.

"These are the residual effects left by Huang's display of might!" There were some that sighed.

Not long ago, everyone could see that even though Huang was about to die, he still won eight hundred rounds, no one his opponent. Now, Gu Jianyun was someone who had crossed heavenly tribulation, his blood energy flourishing, unharmed. This naturally left everyone fearful.

In everyone's opinion, right now, he might be even more terrifying than Huang!

Just like that, he stood there, his accomplishments already reaching ninety-nine, winning without fighting!

When the hundredth round arrived, an expert finally appeared, shouting from the distance, "Gu Jianyun, I will keep you company!"

An expanse of lead clouds rushed over, carrying heaven overflowing pressure. A long gray-haired young man appeared, landing on the arena with a honglong sound.

"It's you, you're still alive!" Gu Jianyun was shocked.

“Correct. Back then, you won by a fluke, my damaged body not dying, still alive. I will settle things with you in this world!” The one who came shouted. This youth’s face was pale, his gray hair reaching his waist, surrounded by yin mist.

Needless to say, everyone knew that this person was incomparably terrifying. Back then, he could fight against Gu Jianyun in a bloody battle, only losing by a single move. This was an ancient freak!

“The last time, I could defeat you, so this time, I naturally can still kill you!” Gu Jianyun said after calming down.

“Less nonsense. Let the fight decide everything!”

This was a life and death struggle. The fighting intent of the one who came surged, the aura his body released extremely terrifying, throwing himself over like an angry lion.

Chi!

After a dozen exchanges, this person was killed by a finger from Gu Jianyun. Blood splashed out, his flesh splitting apart.

“Dying just like that, too easy!”

“Gu Jianyun now cultivated immortal energy, so how could past opponents be able to deal with him?”

Everyone sighed, feeling pity for that person.

Gu Jianyun didn’t loosen his guard, still taking action. He produced an expanse of dao flames, burning that person’s corpse and blood.

“You can’t kill me!” What was horrifying was that an expanse of blood surged, turning into ten thousand droplets, quickly evading, condensing into a human body not far out.

“The reason why you escaped death last time is because of this method right? Endless Blood Scripture!” Gu Jianyun said. With a qiang sound, he pulled out the divine sword on his back, pointing it at the blood-colored figure.

“Correct. As long as I still have a drop of blood left, I won’t die. Hand over your life!” That blood-colored figure shouted, not needing a flesh body, only attacking with a blood body.

This left everyone shocked!

“Heavens, it’s actually the Endless Blood Scripture, this type of demonic art is the most cruel and difficult to refine. Wasn’t it long lost in inheritance? It actually appeared again!” Many people cried out in alarm.

This was an ancient secret method. Even though it couldn’t compare to the Great Sky Burning Art or Nine Heavens Tenth Earth Scripture, its advantage was in its craftiness. It was difficult to kill the one who cultivated this art.

The divine sword in Gu Jianyun’s hands continuously brandished about, scattering that blood person, but he just didn’t die. Even though it was burned until there was just a bit of blood beads left, it was just too difficult to burn everything.

“Not good, there’s actually this type of person who can’t be killed. How can you even win against him?!”

Sword Valley’s people felt worry. This type of enemy was too frightening, possessing an undying body.

“There is no need for worry. Gu Jianyun brother definitely can find a way to break through it. There is no undying body in this world. I reckon there is a few drops of foundation blood essence that allows him to revive several times. If he truly erases those concealed droplets of blood, he will undoubtedly die!” Someone said.

“I will refine your entire body, begone!” Gu Jianyun shouted. His sword swept out, a domain taking form, surrounding that person.

Hong!

The entire blood individual was pierced, and then set aflame.

However, in the distance, a drop of blood rolled out from between the cracks of the arena, condensing into a blood body, fighting a great battle against Gu Jianyun.

“A single drop of blood can produce a magic body?” Everyone was shocked.

“Once this type of demonic art is cultivated, it still doesn’t reach the immortal dao domain. It’s not that one becomes unkillable, but rather that there will be five to nine more lives.” Someone explained the inner details.

This battle was extremely intense. However, in the end, Gu Jianyun hacked through everything, using an unstoppable might to kill this person nine times. The bloody light finally vanished, that person losing his life.

“I cultivated immortal energy and even crossed heavenly tribulation, so even if you had a hundred lives, it wouldn’t be enough for me to kill!” He said calmly.

When these words were spoken, this place immediately became silent.

Then, he stood in place, winning without fighting for another several dozen rounds.

When the two hundredth round descended, something unexpected happened. Someone got on the arena, producing a magical artifact. At first, no one sensed anything, but later on, it unexpectedly erupted with a terrifying aura, releasing blazing divine radiance, striking Gu Jianyun until he coughed out large amounts of blood.

“Heavenly deity magical artifact?!” Many people were shocked.

There was no way the geniuses of the outside world could bring in this type of weapon!

Meanwhile, the weapons of natives, generally speaking, couldn’t appear on the arena.

Gu Jianyun was injured. His eyes flourished with radiance as he said, “Regardless of how you obtained it, you aren’t a heavenly deity yourself, so you will still die!”

He released a long roar, the divine sword in his hands shone. He became one with the sword, and then fought intensely against that expert, at the same time avoiding the light released by that heavenly deity magical artifact.

In the end, he cut down that person. However, that heavenly deity magical artifact flew into the air, unable to stop it.

Gu Jianyun wanted to continue guarding his spot, but he suddenly saw someone. His pupils shrunk, stopping these plans. An exceptional individual appeared, while he was injured. **nove(1B)1n**

He had to treat his injuries, or else he would be in danger.

Gu Jianyun leapt off the arena, disappearing with a flash.

Then, someone arrived from the distance, white clothes fluttering, extraordinary and aloof. This person was too handsome, making even many women jealous.

It was precisely Ning Chuan, his silver hair reaching his waist, body tall and slender, even his socks and shoes white, untainted by a speck of dust. He stepped on great dao symbols as he arrived.

Hong!

This place immediately erupted with noise. Ning Chuan was still alive!

This was an enormous event! He successfully crossed tribulation, not dying.

He ascended onto the arena with a single step, his gaze deep as he swept his eyes over everyone. He didn't say anything. No one was willing to get on the arena.

Shi Hao sat there, golden radiance currently moving down inch by inch, now already spreading to his legs. He was like a golden sculpture, his appearance extraordinary!

He sensed something, his eyes suddenly opening. He immediately saw Ning Chuan on the arena.

In addition, Shi Hao's divine senses were extremely sharp. He looked into the distance, seeing another person. The Exiled Immortal from the vicious nest also came, he didn't die!

Then, he discovered Ten Crown King!

"Things are going to get crazy now, about to decide who is on top, who is the number one expert, everything is about to be revealed." Shi Hao said to himself.

The top level figures had gathered. A heaven shaking clash was naturally going to erupt!

Chapter 975 - Supreme Being Great Battle

Ning Chuan ascended to the stage. No one else dared to go up, this place immediately becoming deathly silent!

Just now, when Gu Jianyun got on the arena, there were at least a few people who challenged him, especially the last individual with the heavenly deity magical artifact who even inflicted injuries on him.

Now, the white clothed Ning Chuan appeared, unexpectedly making it hard for everyone to even breathe. No one dared to challenge him!

In the blink of an eye, two hundred rounds passed. He stood there calmly, no one going up on the stage.

This was unprecedented, never seen before since ancient times!

Hong!

“Yi, there’s someone crossing tribulation?”

Everyone was shocked. Under this type of situation, there was actually someone who chose to face tribulation. It truly was astonishing.

“It’s Chang Gongyan!”

“Four Crown King is facing tribulation, shocking and stunning after all! Only, it’s unknown if he could cross it or not!”

When news of this travelled out, everyone became shocked.

At the same time, there was more news that there were people undergoing tribulation in other small words. There were people who heard world shocking thunder.

“More experts are going to die!” Someone said with a sigh.

This was the truth. How could lightning tribulation be that easy to cross? Rashly inciting heavenly tribulation would inevitably result in being hacked into ashes!

Those who dared do this were definitely the most powerful kings, with ancient freaks taking the lead. The deaths of these types of people would definitely be the greatest loss and regret.

This made others sigh!

“No dao friends are going to come up?” On the arena, Ning Chuan was extremely calm, not being moved by the thunder sounds. However, right now, Shi Hao was currently at a critical point, golden light covering his body, already reaching his knees, his entire body about to become golden.

Shi Hao’s expression was calm. He gave him a look, but didn’t stop. If there was a battle to come, it would still be when he successfully made it through this process!

“I’ll fight against you!”

At the two hundred first battle, someone flew onto the stage, the bone blade in his hands hacking towards Ning Chuan. This was a creature at the great circle of the True Deity Realm, indeed powerful.

However, Ning Chuang only used a hand to point out. A streak of quiet light flew out, shattering that bone blade.

It was as if fireworks were set off in the void. Bone blade fragments flew in all directions, and it began to burn. Ning Chuan’s strike was powerful to a frightening degree.

However, right at this moment, shocking changes happened. Those bone blade fragments, even though broken, still shot forward as if they had intelligence, not stopping. In addition, the void unexpectedly exploded.

“What? Heavenly deity might?!” Many people turned pale with fright. These changes were too strange.

It was the blade handle that was left, so how could its power become even greater?

“Formless Blade!” Someone cried out in horror. This was a secret treasure, a heavenly deity magical artifact, the most terrifying type of weapon.

This type of blade’s blade body couldn’t be seen, able to hide in the void, a terrifying demonic weapon for assassination, impossible to defend against.

“Heavenly deity magical artifacts can’t be brought into Immortal Ancient, and the weapons of natives cannot approach the arena, so where did he obtain this, what is going on?”

Previously, Gu Jianyun had already encountered one, and now, another heavenly deity magical artifact appeared, leaving everyone shocked and in confusion.

The void rumbled. That Formless Blade was too sharp, shattering the void!

Heavenly deity natural laws interweaved, terrifying divine force engulfing everything. Even Ning Chuan’s expression changed, quickly evading. He disappeared from his original location, appearing at a different place.

However, this expert brandished the heavenly deity magical artifact, cutting open the void, sweeping through the entire arena, making this place incomparably terrifying.

“An Era Into Nothingness!” Ning Chuan released a shout.

In the end, he still wasn’t a heavenly deity, so he had to treat this seriously. He displayed a great divine ability, his body turning into a streak of light, darting about, moreover, refining the void.

Even though this creature was powerful, activating the heavenly deity magical artifact was still too exhausting. Even though Ning Chuan was forced to retreat, that creature still knew that the current situation wasn’t favorable at all.

Pu!

In the end, he coughed out large amounts of blood, magical force not enough, unable to activate the heavenly deity magical artifact, suffering serious injuries.

The moment his source energy was about to run out, like an immortal ascending into the heavens, Ning Chuan pointed outwards, blasting through the space between his brows with a pu sound. That formless blade immediately flew away, disappearing.

Everyone erupted into commotion, feeling admiration towards Ning Chuan’s power, as well as shock towards the heavenly deity magical artifacts that appeared one after another.

“There are geniuses from the three thousand provinces who are working together with the natives!” Someone said quietly.

“You’re right, it should be like this!”

Soon after, there were people who came to this type of conclusion.

Those who could go on the arena were naturally all outsiders, not natives.

As for the weapons, everyone suspected that the natives were in charge of refining the core, to the extent where only the final step of the refinement of the heavenly deity weapon was left to the outsiders to complete.

This wasn’t impossible. Even though a heavenly deity magical artifact was precious, difficult to refine, if all of the conditions were prepared ahead of time, waiting for outsiders to take advantage of, then it could still succeed.

“It is to the extent that it might not be the natives, but rather a few large sects themselves. Do not forget that there are some great sects that purposely left some disciples in Immortal Ancient, turning into unconventional natives, their scheming great.”

“Correct!”

The more they thought about it, the more frightened the people felt.

One had to understand that even Immortal Palace’s Di Kun was a chess piece, left behind in Immortal Ancient to cultivate up to the Heavenly Deity Realm, only, he was killed earlier by Shi Hao.

One could thus assume that other great sects definitely had ancient heroes stay behind to work from inside.

Sure enough, in the following battles, there were several individuals who took action, still using heavenly deity magical artifacts. In addition, everyone could tell that they came from different parties.

“Not good, things don’t look good at all. A few ancient sects made plans a long time ago, joined up with natives, or established their own foundation. How can we stop this?”

Hong!

During the three hundred eighty-seventh battle, there were experts who took action. They were exceptionally terrifying, there was actually an ancient freak with a heavenly deity magical artifact, challenging Ning Chuan.

Everyone was stupefied. This was too frightening! An ancient freak with a heavenly deity level weapon, apart from Ning Chuan, Huang, and others at this level, others would only have the fate of death awaiting them!

In this battle, Ning Chuan exhausted quite the effort. The other party not only had a heavenly deity magical artifact, but also grasped a type of curse, almost affecting his dao!

Hong!

Behind him, a heaven diagram appeared, finally wrapping the other party, refining him into a pile of white bones.

An ancient freak died just like that!

Everyone was shocked, but at the same time felt sorrow for him. He previously overlooked an era, unrivaled under the sky, but now, he encountered an even more powerful individual, dying just like that.

In addition, even if an ancient king grasped a heavenly deity magical artifact, it still wasn't enough, unable to match Ning Chuan!

Ning Chuan won four hundred in a row, and then he stopped, no longer taking action, because continuously fighting against individuals who graped supreme secret treasures left his blood energy a bit unstable.

This was especially the case when the last person was an ancient king, making him exhaust a certain amount of strength.

If there weren't any experts here, then that was one thing. He could continuously guard his place, but Ning Chuan saw the currently recovering Huang, as well as the Exiled Immortal and Ten Crown King.

He didn't dare bite off too much, jumping off the arena, making sure that he was always at his peak. Even if he was missing just a bit of blood energy, he would rather not be on the arena.

Then, another person walked over, his body indistinct, surrounded by a bit of chaotic energy as he ascended onto the arena.

"Who is this person?" Many people didn't recognize him.

"He is... Ten Crown King!" Someone said softly, fearing that something taboo might happen.

"What?!"

At this moment, everyone became shocked. This was the one known as the undefeated wonder, Ten Crown King? The one who had moved unhindered through Immortal Ancient from past to now, unmatched this entire time?

Forget about them, even the natives were shaken. Many people widened their eyes as they looked at him.

This person carried too much impact, entering Immortal Ancient ten times, each time suppressing everyone with his strength, coming out on top. There were those who remembered his fight against Eight Crown King. When he swept through the world under the sky, he had an unmatched aura.

In the eras where he appeared in before, his energy devoured mountains and rivers, no one could stop him!

There were natives who previously wanted to kill him as well, but he always came out unharmed in each era, avoiding the heavenly deities that bore hostility against him.

"This old one's teacher had previously wanted to deal with him, but was killed instead." A senior among the natives said.

Regardless of whether it was the three thousand provinces or this ancient land, Ten Crown King was an undefeated legend, a legendary figure.

When he went up, sure enough, there was no one who dared fight against him at first!

However, later on, there were still people who went up, still the creatures who held heavenly deity magical artifacts. However, Ten Crown King didn't show fear. Chaotic energy swept out, suppressing those who challenged him.

"Just small dao!" He only had these words.

Below, some people felt like they were suffocating, expressing deep acknowledgement. Even if a child held a sharp blade, it would still be difficult for it to resist an adult. Ten Crown King had the qualification to speak like this, because he was strong.

This made others frown inwardly. Their many years of preparation was actually ineffective, unable to do anything to people like Ning Chuan and Ten Crown King!

Flute sounds echoed through the air. A person walked over from the distance, stepping on the void, clothes fluttering about, looking like an Exiled Immortal. He looked aloof and otherworldly, as if untainted by the world of mortals.

The Exiled Immortal came, the mysterious male that came from the vicious nest.

He held a pure white bone flute in hand, ascending the arena to face Ten Crown King.

"Dao brother, if you would." The Exiled Immortal a calm smile, hinting towards Ten Crown King to take action.

Hong!

This place erupted with noise. Two world shocking experts were clashing, leaving everyone shaken.

"I already saw you the first time I entered Immortal Ancient." Ten Crown King stared at him, carefully observing him, unexpectedly speaking like this.

"Indeed, back then, the two of us entered Immortal Ancient at the same time, previously faced each other from the distance on the three thousand bluestone paths, smiling and sending each other off." The Exiled Immortal said with a smile.

These words left everyone stunned, every single person shocked. The two of them... appeared in the same world, entered Immortal Ancient in the same era?

That was Ten Crown King's first era, but was it the Exiled Immortal's first, second, or third? No one knew!

The Exiled Immortal laughed and said, "After ten eras have passed, dao brother already overlooked the world, having the title of Ten Crown King, rising above the ancient people, deserving of honor and respect."

"You are the first one that I admire so. Ten eras without showing yourself, you truly are the Crownless King." Ten Crown King said with a sigh.

When everyone heard their conversation, they all became stupefied, great waves stirring within them.

“Then let’s just settle things in this final era.” The Exiled Immortal remained calm throughout this discussion.

“Fine!” Ten Crown King only had this word, starting to take action.

Weng!

The arena unexpectedly shook. This was something completely unprecedented. The two of them began to exchange blows.

“Vicious ten precious technique!” Many people cried out in alarm.

Those two were too extraordinary, immediately using world shaking great divine abilities!

Ten Crown King’s fist smashed out. A True Dragon roared, clearly a Dragon Fist, the unmatched True Dragon precious technique!

This was not a loose move, but the real undamaged world-shaking divine ability!

The Exiled Immortal’s clothes fluttered about as if they were dancing. He was like a reincarnated immortal. Around him, brilliant colors shone. He displayed the Heavenly Phoenix race’s great divine ability.

True Dragon versus Heavenly Phoenix!

Everyone was dumbstruck. This was only the beginning, the first move, yet these two used such exceptional secret methods. How could this not leave everyone shocked?

The natural luck of these two was just too great. These two precious techniques, calling them first and second throughout time was already close enough!

Then, everyone became even more shocked, their scalps going a bit numb. It was because the two of them quickly changed secret methods, once again displaying different vicious ten precious techniques.

“Heavens, how many world shaking precious techniques do they grasp?”

On the stage, thousands of natural laws appeared, ten thousand streaks of auspicious light shining, tearing through the heavens, splitting the clouds. Even the ancient arena was shaking, something that had never happened before.

When cultivators fought on the arena in the past, it never budged an inch.

In an instant, the two already exchanged over a hundred moves. During this process, both of them used three to four types of unmatched precious techniques, all of them belonging to the vicious ten!

Were they defying the heavens? This made everyone’s mouths and throats go dry, their hearts shaking violently, difficult for any words to come out.

“Truly a battle between giants...” Shi Hao said. He opened his eyes. The golden light already spread to his feet. He succeeded, completing the transformation.

“Sinner’s blood descendant, do you dare fight?!” Ning Chuan spoke. This was the first challenge he issued after arriving here.

“Why wouldn’t I? The the two of use can also go up!” Shi Hao pointed at the arena.

Immediately afterwards, the two of them rushed up, both of them leaping onto the ancient arena floating in the sky.

Everyone became stupefied. Even this was okay?

The two of them didn’t speak unnecessary things, fighting immediately after rising up.

It was a world shocking clash. The arena was divided into two different battlefields, both sides using the rarest great divine abilities in this world. They fought until the sun and moon lost light, heaven and earth losing color.

Four great experts clashed. This was unprecedented, this type of intense battle never before seen since the ancient times. This arena unexpectedly permitting two different battles between young supreme beings.

Below, everyone’s blood boiled from watching the battle.

This was an extremely rare great event since the ancient times. True unmatched great battles began, a power struggle between supreme beings!

Chapter 976 - Pinnacle Showdown

On the arena, dragons and tigers fought, four great supreme beings fought for supremacy, their roars causing heaven and earth to collapse.

Ao...

A draconic cry tore through the air, nine heavens resonating. Ten Crown King’s divine fist was matchless, a True Dragon coiling about it, shattering the void!

When he brandished his fist, his own blood energy overflowed into the heavens, scattering the clouds above. From the distance, it was as if an immortal dao great furnace was releasing spiritual essence.

The Exiled Immortal moved about gracefully, his body vigorous, moving about above through Ten Crown King’s heaven overflowing blood energy, not any inferior to the other side, fighting a great life and death battle here.

Everyone’s eyes felt dizzy as they watched, their minds shaken.

On the other side, Shi Hao and Ning Chuan’s great battle reached into the heavens, the abnormal scene shocking. It was as if two supreme war gods were fighting to the death, stirring up the nine heavens and tenth earth!

“Ning Chuan, hand over your life!” Shi Hao shouted loudly. Right now, his entire body was golden. After cultivating the Willow Deity’s technique, it was as if he had an indestructible golden body.

He dove forward, light released in ten thousand streaks, every single one resembling the tail light of a comet. Brilliant divine radiance shone, making the surrounding void split apart.

He produced ten thousand streaks of brilliant light beams, their lengths reaching several dozen li, smashing over like great stars from outer space. Groups of stars surrounded them in protection. It was dazzling to the extreme, impossible to look straight at!

At this moment, he produced a fist imprint. He was like an unmatched divine king that descended into this world, about to shatter mountains and rivers!

One could see that his golden fist imprint was blazing, golden blood energy pervading outwards, making the arena tremble and shake.

If it wasn't for this arena being sturdy enough, any other place would have long exploded.

The fist imprint's light shone with brilliant colors and in tens of thousands of streaks. When a bit of golden light from within it rushed into the distant mountain range, it directly caused the enormous mountains to collapse.

One could imagine how terrifying the strength of Shi Hao's fist right now was, simply enough to smash down a star in the heavens above!

Everyone became stupefied. How many people could resist a fist like this?!

"Sinner's blood descendant, accept death!" Ning Chuan shouted, his white clothes fluttering about, silver hair dancing in the air. He was incredibly lofty and unsullied, body releasing divine radiance. He produced the most powerful magical imprint.

In that instant, around him, nine supreme divine shadows appeared, every single one of them with dignified appearances, their auras overflowing into the heavens. It was as if nine heavenly deities emerged at the same time, about to suppress the person ahead.

Dong!

This strike made heaven and earth split apart, ghosts cry and deities howl. There was even lightning and thunder. A rain of blood poured down. The scene made everyone's fine hairs stand on end!

This was a world shocking confrontation between two individuals. They had already exceeded the limits of this realm, transcending above, triggering irregular phenomena between heaven and earth, displaying strange scenes of the heavens weeping.

Below the arena, everyone shivered with fear. What kind of great confrontation was this?

In those two's surroundings, great void cracks appeared in the tens of thousands, rushing in all directions. The two of them were like unmatched kings, both of their auras devouring mountains and rivers. Every move they made was enough to tear apart this heaven and earth.

The great dark void cracks were filled with their fist radiance. It was as if over ten thousand streaks of lightning could be seen above, warping and interweaving about. It became more and more terrifying.

Blood scattered down, gods and devils howling. This wasn't true blood, but rather one condensed from light, recreating the terrifying bloody battles of past experts that exceeded the limits of this realm.

The two individuals fought a great battle, making heaven and earth resonate, reconstructing the scenes engraved in the heaven and earth void of battles between the most powerful ancient figures.

“Unimaginable, too powerful!”

In the rain of blood, within the lightning, in the great void cracks, the white clothed Ning Chuan’s style was unmatched, untainted by a speck of dust, not contaminated by blood, appearing more and more transcendent and aloof.

However, every single attack he released carried the power of the sun, moon, and stars. Roiling stellar energy pervaded the air. It was as if stars collided, smashing down.

Dong!

Any random move he made was enough to pierce through the heavens, his divine might unimaginable.

Everyone’s faces turned white. If this type of power was applied to their bodies, who among them could block it? Not even hundreds to over a thousand true deities were enough, still killed without any suspense.

Only Huang could resist it, fighting fiercely against him.

Not long ago, everyone was still saying how Huang was about to die, but now, he was like a human heavenly dragon, full of vitality, blood energy roiling, his strength enough to tear apart this world.

“Heavens, I can’t take it anymore!”

Below the arena, someone trembled, falling from the sky with a putong sound, falling weak onto the ground, unable to endure this type of power.

As for the area in front of Shi Hao right now, no one could remain in midair, all of them unable to resist the terrifying aura produced by that fist imprint. It was simply about to shatter the world.

This fist imprint was unstoppable, vast and unstoppable, grand to the extreme!

The two of them clashed, instantly exchanging a thousand attacks, clashing like lightning, each time releasing dazzling divine light, illuminating the heavens in an expanse of brilliance.

This was a battle between heaven warping divine individuals. Compared to them, everyone was too inferior, feeling truly dejected inside. The difference was truly too great.

This type of people, how many of them existed since the ancient times?

They were all heaven warping individuals, any random strike enough to kill outstanding talents at the same level. Their enemies didn’t exist in one era, but rather crossed past and present, only found along the river of time.

This was precisely why young supreme beings of different eras were sealed until this era, all of them wishing to seize the final natural luck. Only now were they able to encounter each other, encountering worthy opponents.

Otherwise, every single one of them were unmatched in their respective eras. A defeat was hard to find even if they sought it.

“Ning Chuan, didn’t you say on and on and on how you were going to suppress me? Come then!” Shi Hao shouted, attacking viciously.

“An Era Into Nothingness!” Ning Chuan grunted. He opened his mouth and spat out. Chaotic energy surged, refining the void, making this world become indistinct, about to be refined into a golden core.

Then, his frontal bone shone, dragon patterns covering it densely. This was his innate great divine ability. Rumors had it that he might be an unmatched forbidden existence reincarnated, previously nourished by dragon blood, leaving behind traces that formed dragon patterns.

Of course, rumors were rumors, no one could prove if reincarnation existed.

Hong!

Shi Hao went berserk, lightning radiance erupting in ten thousand streaks. He displayed the Lightning Emperor’s secret method. Stars formed from lightning appeared one after another, filling up this place densely.

From the distance, it was as if an ancient stellar domain had been removed, brought over here to suppress the void.

“Explode!”

Shi Hao released a large shout. All of the stars produced by lightning exploded. The ancient stellar stream surged, piercing through heaven and earth, shattering space.

He used this technique to break through the restriction. The surface of his body was golden like the Unbreakable Golden Body. He rushed in front of Ning Chuan, raised his fist, and then smashed downwards, sending out overflowing electrical radiance.

Hong!

The two individuals’ palms collided, erupting with endless divine light. All directions were covered in the scorching divine radiance. The arena rumbled and trembled.

As for the distance, all of the cultivators were alarmed. This type of power, if it arrived before them, many of them would turn into bloody paste, dying on the spot.

The two exchanged fists, one more powerful than the other, as if they were going to break the heaven and earth furnace cauldron and display eternal life!

A battle on this level was rarely seen since ancient times!

In this bloody struggle, all types of multicolored light erupted, as if there was ascension happening right here. A rain of light scattered down, mysterious and shocking.

Shi Hao sighed. This type of opponent was truly hard to find throughout the world, too powerful. If not for him cultivating to this step, things might very likely not end well.

One had to understand that ever since he appeared in this world, only once did he attack a single person with others, and the one he faced was Ning Chuan.

Back then, Stone Clan's three brothers, every one of them self-confident, said that Ning Chuan's spiritual body wasn't much, but in the end, they still attacked it together.

Back then, they killed his spiritual body, but that didn't mean that Ning Chuan wasn't powerful enough, but rather that when Shi Yi and Shi Hao fought together, the power they displayed was heaven defying.

That defeat wasn't enough to call Ning Chuan weak, instead proving how extraordinary he was, previously going one versus three!

Now, his true body appeared, every move he made making heaven and earth harmonize, containing tremendous power. It was as if they could suppress everything, impossible to match!

Shi Hao naturally wanted to sigh in admiration. This person was worthy of being a hero from past until present, an exceptionally powerful individual.

In reality, Ning Chuan was even more shaken, great waves stirring within him, finding it impossible to calm down.

One had to keep in mind that he was a Six Crown King, someone who had appeared in six eras, displaying his divine might in six worlds. Being unmatched under the sky was but inevitable and to be expected, but the person before him actually rose up in a single era!

Ning Chuan reflected on himself. He advanced himself to the limit during these eras, his own path derived clearly, everything already planned out perfectly without the slightest hindrance, and that was why he could sweep through Immortal Ancient, being unmatched in the world.

Meanwhile, the one before him actually rushed into the sky in this chaotic era, leaping up in one go, not accumulating in past eras, relying all on this world. His accomplishments truly made even him sigh softly.

Hou!

At this moment, Ten Crown King's hair suddenly flew about chaotically, releasing a loud shout, making the heavens split apart. This person's blood energy pervaded the air, engulfing the heavens above and earth below.

Forget about the arena, even everyone who already hid far enough felt uncomfortable, many true deities even coughing out large amounts of blood, flying outwards.

The few Divine Flame Realm cultivators even more so had their flesh split apart, almost exploding!

This type of world shaking divine might, forget about the three thousand province's geniuses, even the natives' seniors experts' expressions changed.

"This arena is a place where only the strong can stand. Take on our fist first to see if you two have the qualifications to stay here!" Ten Crown King shouted.

He unexpectedly temporarily stopped his fight against the Exiled Immortal, moving like a dragon, stepping like a tiger, like a heavenly emperor reincarnated, slaughtering towards Shi Hao and Ning Chuan.

A honglong sounded. Mountains and seas surged!

Ten Crown King released a fist, immediately attacking Shi Hao. This was the unrivaled Dragon Fist! A True Dragon coiled about his arm, his aura devouring tens of thousands of li, directly smashing over.

A fist arrived, heaven and earth capsizing, everything now hidden from view. Only draconic roars that shook the nine heavens could be heard.

"I also want to see if you have the qualifications to stand here!" Shi Hao released a loud shout, opposing him with equal harshness. He leapt up, rising into the sky like a Kun Peng.

His fist shone, becoming golden in color, occasionally displaying a bit of black specks. This was the Kun Peng fist!

Kun Peng versus True Dragon!

This was a great collision between vicious ten precious techniques, moreover, the first clash between Huang and Ten Crown King!

In that instant, the sun and moon lost light, heaven and earth losing color. Deafening wuwu sounds rang through the air, as if demons were weeping, deities sobbing. Blood-colored lightning interweaved, endless lightning erupting. There were countless god and devil void figures that appeared, continuously falling.

This was an irregular phenomenon of heaven and earth. It was extremely terrifying.

A Kun Peng rose out from the sea, tearing at the True Dragon that leapt out from an abyss, incredibly bitter and desperate. Peng feathers dyed with blood covered the sky, True Dragon roaring, scales broken and shattering.

The terrifying scene created by this strike shocked everyone, making many experts' hands and legs go ice cold. What kind of methods and might was this?

"Three strands of immortal energy!" Shi Hao's pupils contracted. He saw three strands of immortal energy around Ten Crown King's fist, just like him, exceptional and unmatched.

Blood energy overflowed from this strike, divine force suppressing the world.

The two separated, passing each other.

Ten Crown King revealed a look of surprise. This era was something to look forward to, another opponent now appearing!

Chapter 977 - Power Struggle Between Deities

"Ning Chuan, you have to take a blow from me first as well!" Ten Crown King shouted.

What is the so-called the boldness and confidence of being unmatched? This was it! After forcefully clashing against Huang, he turned around and then rushed at Ning Chuan, not fearing enemies from any direction, wishing to test him out as well.

One had to understand that on this stage, the Exiled Immortal, Huang, and Ning Chuan were all exceptional individuals. Facing any one of them would be a great disaster, yet Ten Crown King was fearless.

With a weng long sound, smoke and light surged between the two, flames burning the sky. Natural laws interweaved, bone texts blossoming, the sounds deafening. The space in that area was torn through like a painting.

Ten Crown King's divine bravery was unmatched, unleashing a great battle.

"You will take a strike from me as well!" When Shi Hao saw this, he rose into the air, rushing over, fist imprint like a furnace, magical force roiling and surging, erupting with the most world shocking divine radiance.

He also wished to size up how powerful Ten Crown King was. Even though they clashed once, he wasn't able to measure his depth.

"Fine!"

Ten Crown King shouted. His back shone, releasing brilliant light. A massive dragon tail took form, sweeping outwards and hacking towards Shi Hao.

It was the True Dragon precious technique again!

Moreover, it was the powerful, unimaginable True Dragon Tail, this great divine ability even stronger than the Dragon Fist. Back then, when the True Dragon brandished its tail, experts everywhere fell from the skies with pili pala sounds, the nine heavens even hacked apart.

Peng!

This was a great world shocking confrontation. Shi Hao's fist imprint and the dragon tail clashed. Endless divine radiance surged. It was as if ten thousand streaks of sword energy were cutting apart the heavens!

Powerful and tyrannical, there weren't any true deities that weren't shaken. When this type of aura flowed out, everyone trembled inwardly. How was anyone supposed to stop this power?

Hong!

The void continuously caved in. Chaotic energy flowed out between the two, drowning out everything.

In the surroundings, thousands of dao laws, tens of thousands of streaks of auspicious lights shot into the heavens, extending along the great void cracks, rushing out from the arena. Fortunately, everyone was far enough away, or else countless people would have died.

Despite this being the case, there were still many people who were shaken up by the fluctuations until they almost fainted.

This was especially the case when a few natural laws fragments rushed into the mountain range. A few tall mountains immediately collapsed, and there were even some that were blasted until they were uprooted from the ground, and then exploded in midair.

This scene left everyone horrified, their bodies feeling ice cold. Even cries of alarm and all discussions were stifled. They only felt a deep fear!

Then, they didn't stop, instead continuously clashing several dozen times!

Meanwhile, in another place, Ning Chuan and the Exiled Immortal clashed, also facing off, the two displaying great divine abilities, fighting fiercely.

"In the past, I almost encountered danger by the vicious nest, turns out it was because of you!" Ning Chuan said.

His white clothes were purer than snow, silver hair scattering about, his temperament extraordinary. However, right now, there was a wave of coldness. In the past, he almost got caught in the vicious nest, an unexpected event almost happening.

This was a seed of grudge between the two, and that was why a great battle unfolded.

Neither of them were ordinary individuals, their characters extraordinary.

The Exiled Immortal's style was exceptional, pure like an immortal. His attacks weren't all that forceful, but he moved like the wind, his dao natural laws extraordinary, making all things dissolve away!

His attacks weren't tainted by the world of mortals, but were terrifying to the extreme, destroying all things, impossible to defend against.

Hong!

The two exchanged more than ten moves in the blink of an eye. The Exiled Immortal rushed over, both arms moving. Raging flames surged into the heavens, all different colored lights shining beautifully.

Phoenix Spreading Its Wings!

He was like a heavenly phoenix that soared past, graceful and elegant, yet carrying unmatched divine might. This was the Heavenly Phoenix's great divine ability, its power unimaginable.

Ning Chuan released a long roar. His arm shone, and then an indistinct image appeared from his back. He was like a divine king as he clashed with the Exiled Immortal, forming imprints to suppress that Heavenly Phoenix.

Vicious ten precious technique, Ning Chuan had them as well!

However, outsiders couldn't see it clearly. At their level, after accumulating for several eras, they all had extraordinary natural luck, previously obtaining world shaking precious techniques.

Hong!

Between the two, the void caved in. Demonic flames burned the nine heavens, all directions collapsing, heaven and earth shining brilliantly.

They clashed, and then separated.

“The vicious nest’s debt, the two of us should settle it as well!” Shi Hao shouted.

The Exiled Immortal rose into the air, displaying the Heavenly Phoenix divine ability, soaring past. It truly was like a phoenix spreading its wings, gorgeous and exceptionally beautiful, aloof and otherworldly.

Meanwhile, Shi Hao had just rushed over, clashing with him head on, using the Kun Peng’s technique to attack. From the distance, one could see an enormous Peng bird spreading its wings, clawing towards that phoenix.

This was a clash between supreme immortal birds, both belonging to bird clans, their divine abilities unmatched.

The precious techniques left behind by the vicious ten were known to be unmatched, any one of them enough to shock the heaven and earth, cause the supernatural to weep, too rare to come by.

Hong!

Countless feathers continuously fell between the two, all of them dyed with blood, shaking up the world.

Two unmatched creatures were tearing at each other, their appearances heaven shocking. They clashed together, erupting with resplendent light, the feathers bright and beautiful, with every single one of them like divine swords as they tore through the void.

This was a deity shocking collision. The two immortal birds attacked viciously, rushing into the nine heavens, creating the most terrifying and shocking scene.

In the end, the irregular scenes disappeared, the two experts revealing their true bodies.

The Exiled Immortal smiled, appearing extremely gentle. “I heard that your divine force was unmatched. Today, me and you should exchange a palm!”

He withdrew his spiritual essence, clothes began to flutter about. He no longer operated the Heavenly Phoenix’ precious technique, but used his hand to directly hack over.

Hong!

Immediately afterwards, heaven and earth erupted!

Even on the great earth far from the arena, the distance who knew how many li, sand and stone began to move about. Under the exuberant blood energy and divine force, all directions were shaken.

One could even see some of the mountain peaks on the great earth splitting.

Everyone sucked in a cold breath of air. Was this still an Exiled Immortal? Actually having such a berserk side, blood energy roiling, it was as if a True Dragon rose into the air, breaking through the dome of heaven!

This type of aura was too terrifying!

Shi Hao shivered inwardly, going all out as well.

Behind that Exiled Immortal appeared a creature's void image. It covered heaven and earth, exceptionally tyrannical.

"It's that creature! Actually this precious technique!" Many people cried out with alarm, revealing looks of shock.

The vicious nest contained a type of world shaking divine ability, and it was actually acquired by the Exiled Immortal! In the past, many people didn't know what kind of secret technique it was exactly, but now, the truth was revealed.

"Heavenly Horned Ant!"

One of the vicious ten, Heavenly Horned Ant, known as the one with the greatest strength, incomparable and utterly terrifying.

Now, it had long died, no longer appearing in this world.

However, its descendents still existed, leaving behind many bloodlines. The Archaic Divine Ant, Single Horned Immortal, these two archaic vicious bugs both evolved from its descendents.

Regardless of whether it was the Archaic Divine Ant or Single Horned Immortal, they both possessed strength greater than the vicious bugs of this world. If they were the same size as other creatures, there wouldn't be any with greater strength than them.

Meanwhile, their ancestor, the Heavenly Horned Ant, was even more unimaginable, able to tear apart the universe, overturn the nine heavens!

Right now, the Exiled Immortal became completely different, his power matchless, a single palm slamming over. The void was blasted apart, power surging forward like a great wave.

Shi Hao's expression became grave. He used his own three types of divine abilities. Even though it wasn't complete, when used together with his most powerful precious techniques, the power would increase greatly.

This innate precious technique was extremely powerful. It could increase the power of divine abilities, make their power increase sharply.

When the fist and palm collided, the most terrifying scene happened. Heaven and earth were pierced through, the divine might immeasurable. The stage became hazy, chaotic energy pervading the air.

The heavens was covered densely in cracks, the scene terrifying to the extreme!

This was a contest of strength. It made heavenly deities' expressions change!

"How powerful, now terrifying!" There were Immortal Ancient natives that said so softly.

The blood energy of the Exiled Immortal poured out in torrents, becoming completely different from before, now terrifying to the extreme, burning like a sun. It was so bright everyone's eyes were in pain, unable to look straight at it.

His vitality was too vigorous, blood energy like a sea.

Shi Hao inwardly nodded. This didn't exceed his predictions. One had to understand that the Exiled Immortal used the blood of countless geniuses to refine his body, using all types of bone texts to temper himself. It would be strange if his blood energy didn't flourish so greatly.

This strike shook the arena until it even began to release ka ka sounds, as if it was going to collapse. This was something that had never happened before!

When the two clashed and passed each other, Ten Crown King rushed over, facing the Exiled Immortal. It was clear that he wanted to experience that terrifying divine ability, the Heavenly Horned Ant's precious technique.

"Sinner's blood descendant, continue our fight!" Ning Chuang rushed over.

In reality, the four of them were now carrying out a chaotic melee, taking action against each other from time to time. It became more and more intense.

Shi Hao didn't feel any fear. Even though he only had a single world's accumulation, not like the other three who 'accumulated' so much, gathering over the years, long making their dao fruits perfect, he still didn't fear any opponents!

In everyone's opinion, Huang's divine valiance was simply a miracle.

"Restrain!"

Ning Chuan shouted, silver hair scattering about, divine and untainted. A heaven diagram appeared on his back, boundless and immeasurable. Great stars surged within, silver rivers falling, comparable to a universe of its own.

This was the magical diagram that had existed since his birth, the patterns engraved in his back, heavenly might matchless.

Right now, he used this innate precious technique to suppress Shi Hao, wanting to collect and restrain him inside.

Not long ago, he used this secret method to refine the ancient freak who held a heavenly deity magical artifact into a pile of bones, the power exceeding everyone's imagination.

"Kill!"

Shi Hao shouted. In his hand, a Reincarnation sword appeared. This was constructed out of symbols. Fragments of time danced about, covering the sky.

He already experienced life and death, this precious technique now evolved to its limit. The power was great to the point of making one's soul tremble, carrying the power of time!

Chi!

Two types of precious techniques collided, setting the void on fire. Time became unstable, once again causing heaven to cry, blood rain to pour down, and other types of sinister and abnormal scenes.

This seemed to have broken the imprisonment of heaven and earth, producing the undecaying and immortal!

A sword cry sounded, the sound rushing into the heavens, there was even exceptional sword radiance that erupted. Gu Jianyun jumped onto the arena.

Everyone cried out in alarm. This ancient freak that had crossed a heavenly tribulation got on the stage again, also wishing to join in.

His eyes were sharp like a sword, staring at Shi Hao.

Right at this moment, a great roar sounded from the horizon. A figure turned into a divine arrow, penetrating the void and descending on the arena. On his body were lightning burn marks, but his blood energy was as exuberant as a sea.

It was precisely Chang Gongyan. He arrived here to stop Gu Jianyun.

Everyone was shocked. Chang Gongyan who attempted the heavenly tribulation not long ago, clearly just succeeded.

Shi Hao laughed loudly and said, "Brother Chang Gongyan, there's no need to be in such a hurry. Let me teach him a lesson first."

Sword Valley, Fire Cloud Cavern, and others had suppressed Sin Province's ancient inheritances, so Shi Hao didn't have the slightest good impression towards them. When he saw Sword Valley's descendant get on the stage, he directly slaughtered over.

Shi Hao immediately brandished his fist, light shining in tens of thousands of streaks, blasting the heavens apart!

Gu Jianyun pulled out his sword, exceptionally sharp, the sword radiance hacking apart the void, releasing tens of streaks of light. Biting cold chilliness froze the void.

Dang dang dang...

Sparks flew everywhere here. Shi Hao bare-handedly faced the sword's edge.

At this time, he didn't hold anything back, every single fist carrying his own matchless divine ability, his divine valiance unstoppable.

After the great collision, blood flowed out from the corner of Gu Jianyun's lips, the divine sword growing dim. He staggered backwards.

"The most powerful young king of Sword Valley was nothing more than this!" This was what Shi Hao said. He then slaughtered towards Ning Chuan, abandoning Gu Jianyun.

It was because Ning Chuan also came over to provide assistance!

No one looked down on Gu Jianyun. Under Huang's supreme divine might, not dying on the spot was already the meaning of possessing great power. After all, there was only one Huang!

"The dual-pupils are undefeated, unmatched since ancient times. How can this type of battle lack my presence?!" In the distance, someone else said quietly.

Shi Yi appeared, stepping on the void, arriving quickly, descending on the arena.

“Sword Valley suppressed Sin Province, oppressing my sinner’s bloodline. When have I ever given permission for such a thing?!” Shi Yi said. He also wanted an explanation from Sword Valley.

Immediately afterwards, the void exploded, chaotic energy pervading the air. Shi Yi’s eyes seemed to be able to open the heaven and earth, shocking everyone.

His eyes released two beams of light, flying towards Gu Jianyun.

Gu Jianyun was furious, raising his hand and charging murderously, sword radiance splitting the sky!

However, in the end, he was blasted by the two beams of light until the space between his fingers ruptured. Then, he was even struck until his arm dripped with blood.

A long roar sounded. Another person landed on the arena, brash and arrogant. “What a pity that there’s no exceptional beauty. Otherwise, I’d just take with me.”

Shi Hao turned around, immediately recognizing this person. He had crossed blows with this person before, precisely the mysterious flame male back then who had a reincarnation disk. n-)017elB1n

“Why are you all choosing him to test out your skills? Is he that special? Let me have a try as well.” The divine flame mysterious male said, also targeting Gu Jianyun.

Gu Jianyun was furious, his expression falling. He was so powerful, yet he became a target for these individuals to test their strength!

“Haha...” A great laughter sounded, raging flames burning the heavens. A male rushed over, his hair chaotic, carrying a demonic type of wildness as he said, “I, Zi Yanfei have also come out from seclusion. The Great Sky Burning Art has already been refined to an unprecedented level, so how can I not kill a few ancient freaks?!”

The arena was extremely chaotic. The most powerful people had pretty much all arrived, so now, the most terrifying great decisive battle was about to begin!

Chapter 978 - Heavenly Talents Chaotic Battle

A battle between dragons and tigers!

On the arena, several young kings appeared at the same time, shocking everyone. This great battle became more and more intense, making the spectators’ blood boil, their minds rise and fall greatly.

No one expected things would develop to this extent. Ancient kings, a present world king and others all appeared, rushing up.

These people’s divine senses were sharp. They felt that the arena permitted multiple people to get on it, allowing for a group fight for the top. It was likely different from the past, about to display unforeseen changes.

It was precisely because of this that they ascended onto the arena to seize natural luck.

Zheng zheng...

Sword cries cracked the heavens, the sounds ringing through the horizon, cold air seeping into everyone's bones. Gu Jianyun's hair was dishevelled, entire body covered in blood, looking like he was going to go mad.

He was utterly furious, angered to the extreme. It was because these people who ascended onto the arena all used him to test their strength. He became a standard for measuring strength!

How could he allow this?

He, Gu Jianyun, cultivated a strand of immortal energy and even crossed a heavenly tribulation, a well known outstanding hero, yet right now, he was looked down upon like this.

He was first seriously injured by Shi Hao, and then he had his arms blasted by the dual-pupils. Then, he continuously suffered attacks, leaving him incredibly resentful.

During this battle between giants, more people arrived, all of them ancient freaks!

One of them was a female who held an inch tall miniature volcano, within the magma floating a small coffin. It was sinister looking and mysterious.

There was another girl, golden hair scattering down, releasing golden light. Heaven Art was released, making this place rumble.

This arena became even more chaotic, great battles continuing endlessly, dao sounds rumbling.

It was because these people all sensed that natural luck was about to appear. If they didn't ascend the stage, then there wouldn't be another chance, so they had to fight during the chaos.

"Do you think just anyone can come up here? All of you, take a fist from me!"

Ten Crown King was dissatisfied. He suddenly turned around, forming a dragon imprint, his fist shining. The imprint he released was the most ferocious Dragon Fist. A True Dragon brandished its tail, rushing down towards everyone.

He swept through the crowd by himself, facing the people who just arrived, domineering to the extreme.

Those people all suffered attacks, having no choice but to resist. This place erupted, divine radiance covering the sun, symbols erupting like a volcano.

There were some who coughed out large amounts of blood, among them including ancient freaks, difficult to block Ten Crown King's fist strength!

"Still not getting on the stage to quickly offer assistance?!" There were some who, after injured, didn't withdraw, instead secretly transmitting sound.

Hong!

This place erupted. There were experts from all sects below the arena, many alliances formed between them. At this time, they heard these ancient freaks' voices, moving out, separating into different camps, unexpectedly rushing up the arena together.

This was unprecedented muddled warfare!

From past to present, there had never been such a chaotic battle on the arena. It was unknown just how many cultivators ascended the arena, standing together with some ancient freaks, advancing and retreating with them.

“Kill!”

There were some who were above the rest. Shi Hao, the Exiled Immortal and Ten Crown King weaved through the crowd, sweeping through everyone in their way. Their great battle wasn’t affected, killing all those who dared stand in their way.

Those who approached their battle were directly blasted apart, turning into a bloody mist.

This type of person couldn’t be faced at all, like devils who cut down everything in their way. No one dared interfere with their battle, nor could they stop their actions.

Dong!

Suddenly, a bone dagger flew out, piercing towards Shi Hao’s back. Dark light surged. This was a heavenly deity magical artifact that attacked secretly.

Shi Hao released a light shout, spitting out innate spiritual essence from his mouth. It was accompanied by chaotic radiance, guiding and moving the dagger.

In the distance, miserable cries immediately sounded. There were cultivators that suffered a disaster.

“You dare secretly attack me!”

With a point of Shi Hao’s finger, Kun Peng true feathers danced about. Golden multicolored light filled the sky as he slaughtered forward.

Pu!

In the end, an expert fell. The heavenly deity magical artifact had its own spirit, fleeing on its own.

“Huang is too powerful, truly our great enemy that has to be eliminated.” After getting on the stage, someone assisted Gu Jianyun, ending the dangerous situation, secretly transmitting his voice to him.

“You actually didn’t die, also came!” Gu Jianyun was shocked.

This was Fire Cloud Cavern’s ancient freak. Previously, it was rumored that he went mad, dying in meditation in a certain era. No one expected him to still be alive, entering Immortal Ancient. He now stood by Gu Jianyun’s side.

“Let’s help Ning Chuan kill Huang. The sinner’s blood descendant must be eliminated!” Fire Cloud Cavern’s young king said coldly.

Just now, the reason why someone used a heavenly deity magical artifact to attack Shi Hao was precisely because of his instigation.

It was precisely as what the people predicted. There were some great sects that had prior arrangements, working together with the natives, creating heavenly deity magical artifacts in Immortal Ancient, using them to deal with a few ancient freaks.

Fire Cloud Cavern, Immortal Palace, and others had previously done this, those heavenly deity magical artifacts and secret powers now appeared.

Gu Jianyun frowned. Even though he wanted to kill Huang, joining up with others like this wasn't his style.

"What is the point in having misgivings now? I will help Ning Chuang kill Huang, and then we will just watch from the sidelines as Ten Crown King and Exiled Immortal mutually destroy each other. When the time comes, our group will be able to win and obtain the natural luck!" Fire Cloud Cavern's ancient freak said with a low voice.

"Should we make our move?" Right at this time, someone approached, transmitting sound to those two.

Gu Jianyun was shocked. There were still others, this... was also an ancient freak!

"I contacted two dao friends. When the time comes, they will use heavenly deity magical artifacts to assist Ning Chuan." Fire Cloud Cavern's supreme being said.

"Ning Chuan dao friend might not necessarily appreciate this." Gu Jianyun hesitated.

Ning Chuan didn't belong to their inheritances, but but he had previously read their ancient sects' ancient books and records, and that was why he carried a great responsibility.

Sometimes, Ning Chuan was their representative.

"Take action!" Fire Cloud Cavern's expert said. He originally thought that there was something wrong with Shi Hao, that he would definitely die, never expecting him to produce a golden body. It was completely unexpected.

"Fine!"

In the end, Gu Jianyun nodded. He carried his divine sword, slaughtering his way forward.

The four separated, secretly advancing, fighting against those in their surroundings, advancing through flying blood.

Hong!

Suddenly, a heavenly deity pagoda shone, appearing above Shi Hao's head, suppressing downwards, surrounding him.

Shi Hao's fine hairs stood on end. He dodged to the side, and sure enough, a heavenly deity spear pierced over. Cyan radiance shone, piercing through the void, the aura powerful beyond compare!

He dodged again. A large web, sparkling and translucent, moved over, about to bind him within.

In addition, Gu Jianyun also took action. A divine sword hacked apart the sky, slicing over.

This all happened in an instant. Four great experts attacked, and then the formidable opponent Ning Chuan also joined in, surrounding him within!

One had to understand that there were heavenly deity weapons pressuring Shi Hao!

Everyone's expressions changed, because at this moment, heavenly deity magical force swept through this place. It was too vigorous and forceful! Many cultivators in the surrounding immediately turned into a bloody paste, exploding on the spot.

Apart from ancient kings, many cultivators found it difficult to retreat. Dying miserably without being able to even utter a sound. This area immediately became empty.

"Courting death!"

Unexpectedly, Shi Hao didn't dodge this time, standing there and facing all four enemies!

In his hands, a spotlessly white bone piece appeared. It wasn't that large, but it was gentle and sparkling. He used it to face the heavenly deity magical artifacts.

Hong!

The void images of all types of creatures appeared, withstanding the heavenly deity might, stopping those heavenly deity magical artifacts.

This was the Ten Thousand Spirit Diagram, the first time he displayed it before everyone since entering Immortal Ancient. He used it to face his enemies!

"What is this?" Fire Cloud Cavern's inheritor shouted loudly. The heavenly deity spear in his hands couldn't move, all of its magical force dissolved, unable to press forward.

The only fortunate thing was that this bone piece didn't erupt with divine might, only passively guarding. It displayed all types of void shadows of different creatures.

"Kill!"

At this moment, Shi Hao erupted. This was intolerable. He discovered that those were actually ancient freaks. These types of individuals actually joined hands to launch a hidden assault on him!

Kun Peng wings appeared behind him, and in front of him, the most powerful lightning erupted. A sword condensed from Reincarnation symbols was held in his hands. He rushed forward murderously.

He faced Ning Chuan head on, and then turned around to kill Gu Jianyun.

Gu Jianyun was greatly alarmed. This type of power couldn't be faced head on! As soon as that person rushed over, it gave him a suffocating feeling. Symbols surged, making him cough out blood with a wa sound.

He resisted the sword as he moved, immediately retreating.

Ah...

Fire Cloud Cavern's king cried out loudly, because Shi Hao targeted him. That sword hacked over, Reincarnation symbols erupted, time disappearing. He felt as if his life was being plundered.

“Kill!” He shouted loudly. However, no matter how he struggled and continuously took action, using his most powerful methods, displaying all types of precious techniques, it still wasn’t enough, unable to stop Shi Hao.

When Shi Hao rushed in front of his face, he already used several dozen secret methods, but that was all he could do, withstanding several dozen moves before his head was cleaved open by a sword.

His primordial spirit wanted to flee, but in that instant, it was hacked through by the fragments of time, turning into ashes.

Hong!

Ning Chuan took action from behind, but Shi Hao’s Kun Peng wings moved, hiding the sky and covering the earth, stopping him.

In addition, Shi Hao rushed forward, using the Ten Thousand Spirit Diagram to stop the heavenly deity pagoda. His fist smashed over, blasting a king apart, turning him into bloody mist.

Then, he continuously produced Lightning Emperor imprints, slapping out incessantly. Lightning interweaved, blasting another ancient freak flying, turning him into a chunk of charred coal.

“Not even cultivating a single strand of immortal energy, yet still dare to try and kill me!” Shi Hao said coldly.

Hong!

The moment Shi Hao rushed towards Gu Jianyun, Chang Gongyan took action, firing an arrow, making Gu Jianyun cough out large amounts of blood. That arrow pierced through his shoulder, making that area explode.

Gu Jianyun flew outwards, falling off the arena.

“It’s time to end this. All of you, move out of the way!” Someone shouted. It was precisely the mysterious flame male who came from the lower realm. A Reincarnation Disk appeared in his hands.

In the beginning, this disk’s power was never displayed, but as his wrist produced blood, the ancient disk slowly revived, displaying waves of chaotic energy, releasing the greatest power.

It could be brought into Immortal Ancient, not stopped by the great dao flower petals, this Reincarnation Disk was unimaginable!

At this moment, he activated this corner of Reincarnation Disk to suppress everyone, wanting to blast everyone off the arena, making him the final victor.

“Just like that goose who became first in Immortal Ancient, possessing a chaotic precious artifact!” There were people who turned pale with fright.

Those who rushed up all felt their scalps turn numb, unable to withstand it at all.

“Do you think this alone is enough to suppress everyone? Still not enough!” Ten Crown King shouted. In that instant, a small tree appeared in his hands. It was less than a foot tall. He grabbed the trunk, fiercely sweeping outwards.

At this moment, auspicious light flew out in ten thousand streaks, natural laws endless, completely erasing all of the chaotic energy that pressed down towards him.

Everyone sucked in a cold breath of air. That... might very well be a World Tree!

On the other side, the Exiled Immortal was even more calm, in his hands appearing a horn, simple and natural. However, when he lightly brandished it, the heavens and earth split apart, ghosts and deities howling!

"Heavens, that's the Heavenly Horned Ant's single horn, an unmatched vicious ten immortal horn!" Everyone became stupefied.

The mysterious flame male's expression changed. This attack actually failed, actually two people able to stop his power.

Hong!

Right at this time, heaven and earth trembled. That great void crack suddenly released ka ka sounds, continuously expanding, about to explode. It also affected the arena's stability.

"What? There are people from the outside world who want to enter!" Everyone cried out in alarm.

The natives were even more shaken, feeling greatly alarmed. Great changes were about to take place.

Kacha!

The great crack spread, rushing past in front of the arena, creating an intense collision.

A weng sounded. The arena flashed, quickly forming a gate, starting up a transport formation. A streak of light swept towards Shi Hao, about to bring him away.

"It chose him!" Everyone clenched their fists.

There was an external force interfering, an unforeseen event now arising. This arena became unstable, so it made its choice.

Everyone knew that Shi Hao previously won eight hundred rounds, the one who won the most among these people, and that was why he was chosen.

"Get back here!" Ten Crown King shouted. He brandished the small tree in his hands, producing ten thousand natural laws, forcefully stopping Shi Hao, wishing to drag him back.

At the same time, the Exiled Immortal also took action, using the Heavenly Horned Ant's single horn to suppress Shi Hao!

"Kill!" Ning Chuan also moved.

They weren't the only ones. Others also tried to stop this from happening.

At this moment, Shi Hao didn't hold anything back, putting on the tattered armor that seemed to be related to the Lightning Emperor. Moreover, he held the Ten Thousand Spirit Diagram in his right hand, his left hand producing a foot long scale.

This scale released draconic energy that rose densely. It came from the blood dyed black-colored ancient boat.

“Those who stop me will all die!” Shi Hao roared.

Chapter 979 - Fighting Open a Path

With a shua sound, over ten thousand great dao fragments flew about, dazzling to the extreme!

The World Tree, even though only a sapling, really was just too powerful. It contained all dao from the day it was born, harmonizing with heaven and earth. It could produce an entire world.

At this moment, it moved about, releasing hualala sounds, leaves producing all types of brilliance.

Hong!

Shi Hao held the Ten Thousand Spirit Diagram in hand, facing it head on. Ten thousand void figures appeared, all types of creatures emerging, unexpectedly blocking that little tree.

Between the two, large amounts of chaotic energy erupted. Everything was hazy, making this platform shake violently!

This type of scene shocked everyone here. This was a supreme treasure!

The World Tree sapling was one thing, the entire world aware of its terrifying nature. However, what was that palm sized white bone piece in Shi Hao’s hands? It was pure white like jade, unexpectedly so powerful.

This bone piece only passively defended, not displaying any offensive characteristics.

The arena shone, producing a gate of light, forming a transport formation. That type of power became greater and greater, pulling at Shi Hao.

He was swept up, about to rush inside. However, everyone tried to stop him, those precious artifacts too powerful, blocking his path.

Heavenly Horned Ant suppression!

The Exiled Immortal took action. The single horn didn’t look that long, but it was heavier than ten thousand great mountains added together, the pressure making it hard for others to breathe.

One could see the void explode inch by inch. It contained laws of extreme power. The Heavenly Horned Ant’s natural laws appeared again, this power previously overturning the nine heavens!

If it was an ordinary person, they would have exploded a long time ago, and not even an ancient king would be able to stop this strike. This was an unmatched magical bone that was without equal.

Fortunately, Shi Hao also had methods, an item that could match it.

The Ten Thousand Spirit Diagram in his right hand resisted the World Tree, while the dragon scale in his left faced this attack. Waves of draconic cries sounded, tearing through the nine heavens, stopping this single horn.

“The defying scale of a dragon, touching it will incite great anger!” Someone trembled, releasing this type of cry of amazement.

It was because there were people among the natives that recognized that this might be a True Dragon’s defying scale. It actually appeared in Huang’s hands!

Honglong!

Heaven and earth split apart, even the arena became cracked, all because of the collision between the single horn and scale. These were a horn and scale from the bodies of the vicious ten, a confrontation that crossed thousands of eras.

One represented strength, the other representing the world’s most powerful species.

This type of great confrontation was naturally terrifying without end. In that instant, it was as if the sun, moon, and stars all fell. Deafening great dao sounds rang out!

“Stop him, don’t let him leave!” There were others who shouted from behind.

Now wasn’t the time to fight one on one. Once Shi Hao entered, it would end everyone’s hopes. Only by stopping him, blowing him off the arena would they have a chance.

“Kill!”

Those behind him also slaughtered over, taking action at the same time.

In that instant, all types of precious techniques flew about, all of them world shocking divine abilities. Normally, just the appearance of a single one would leave others stupefied, yet now, all types of restricted divine abilities appeared.

There were some that had been lost in inheritance for several hundreds of thousands of years, yet now, they all saw the light of day, displaying their brilliance.

Shi Hao released a great roar, his entire body shining. With two divine treasures in hand, he fought against the crowd before him. He completely went for broke, doing everything he could to resist.

The one that posed him the greatest threat was still Ten Crown King’s little tree. Even though that tree was only a foot tall, the ten thousand light mist strands, every single one of them was a type of dao fragment, tangling around him, preventing him from entering that dao gate.

Otherwise, Shi Hao would have directly left. Right now, he was bound by the World Tree, the biggest problem he faced right now.

Apart from this, the Heavenly Horned Ant’s single horn’s power was also terrifying. Even though it couldn’t restrict him, its offensive power was ridiculously great, releasing an unceasing torrent of symbols. Its divine might was matchless, about to make the arena itself cave in.

If it wasn’t for the Defying Dragon Scale in his hands, it would have been extremely difficult for him to fend off that horn.

“Kill!”

The male surrounded by mysterious flames slaughtered his way over, activating the Reincarnation Disk. With a light shake, the heavens split apart, chaotic energy pervading the air.

This immediately worsened Shi Hao's situation. Another supreme precious artifact pressed down. In not for the Ten Thousand Spirit Diagram and Defying Dragon Scale, he would have definitely been crushed without any suspense.

Just like that, several supreme treasures tangled together, chaotic energy surging between them, spreading from the hands of all different owners. They locked down the void, confronting each other.

"Kill!"

Ten Crown King loosened his grip, not fearing that anyone else might steal the little tree, directly slaughtering over to fight against Shi Hao.

The Ten Thousand Spirit Diagram, Heavenly Horned Ant's single horn and the others floated in the void, tangling together, forming a strange space, temporarily preventing Shi Hao from leaving. He could only fight.

Shi Hao let go of everything. His entire body blazed like a great sun, erupting with endless brilliance!

Hong!

He didn't say anything, instead directly facing Ten Crown King. His fists were like jade, sparkling and transparent, but when they smashed over, it was more terrifying than heavenly thunder.

This fist contained several types of profound mysteries, nothing it couldn't overcome, powerful to the extreme.

Ten Crown King's expression became grave. His body released pi pa sounds. That arm shone, the Dragon Fist merged with other 'vicious ten precious techniques', making that fist strength matchless.

Dong!

Their fists released heavenly deity flames, transcending the past, as if they really were going to break through the heaven and earth cage to display immortality!

Honglonglong!

The heavens caved in and earth collapsed. Smoke and dust surged. The arena was damaged.

Shua!

The Exiled Immortal also took action, gracefully brushing his arm. Chaotic multicolored light erupted, looking pure and aloof, but this strike made the arena surface split apart.

There was even less of a need to talk about Shi Hao who exchanged a palm with him. He endured an unimaginably great amount of force. Ascension-like light erupted between the two, producing an endless rain of brilliance, the dazzling light hurting everyone's eyes.

Everything happened too quickly, taking place in the time it took for sparks to fly off a flint. Three great experts already confronted each other.

Suddenly, mountains collapsed and seas roared. A heavenly diagram took to the air, suspending in the air like a heavenly sun. Great stars swirled about, the stars of the cosmos faintly discernible, boundless silver river brilliant, powerful to the extreme.

Ning Chuan also took action. The heavenly diagram on his back suppressed forward.

This left everyone stupefied. Four great supreme experts were contending for supremacy, among them three surrounding the fourth. It was too shocking.

One had to bear in mind that any one of them could sweep through an army, overlook all enemies, rarely encountering opponents. However, things ended up developing like this.

Everyone's hearts were beating crazily. Will Huang be able to live? He is likely in danger!

"Kill!"

Shi Hao released a great roar, the tattered armor on his body shining. Even though there were many holes, right now, they weren't a weakness, but instead provided benefits.

The holes were full of brilliance, continuously swirling about, drawing the world's essence from all directions, sending it into Shi Hao's body, making his blood surge, assisting in his fight against three great enemies.

In that instant, the world split apart, gods and devils weeped, a rain of blood pouring down. There were even immortal spirits that seemed to appear, hazy light surging. There were too many irregular scenes.

Four great supreme beings turned into light, intertwining together, continuously clashing.

Everyone was shaken up. Shi Hao was actually this formidable, not falling, fighting intensely against three individuals.

"I'm joining in as well!" Someone roared from behind, also taking action.

It was precisely Zi Yanfei. This person was quite the monster, cultivating the Great Sky Burning Art to an unprecedented level. His body attained great power through the fire dao. Right now, he swooped over.

"What?" Everyone was shocked. One could vaguely sense immortal dao energy.

"Turns out to be like this!" Shi Hao understood. This fella had an 'ancient flame' refined together with him, one that could be considered an immortal seed. It was just like Qing Yi merging with the Green Lunar Flame.

Zi Yanfei refined a flame dao technique to begin with, the Great Sky Burning Art shaking past and present. It was something that was comparable to the Six Dao Reincarnation or Nine Heavens Tenth Art. Now, he even merged with the origin flame a true immortal left behind, so the power he displayed was definitely unimaginable!

"No wonder he said that he cultivated the heavenly art to an unprecedented level. Indeed frightening!" Someone said with a sigh.

Even if others obtained the 'ancient flame' left behind by a true immortal, after they became a deity, that flame would still leave. Meanwhile, he managed to make it stay behind.

Hong!

However, contrary to Zi Yanfei's anticipations, Shi Hao faced it head on, forcefully clashing with his Great Sky Burning Art, not hiding at all.

It was because Shi Hao's fist had three strands of immortal energy surrounding it. It suppressed all flames, impossible to match.

Hu!

Fiery light overflowed. Zi Yanfei shouted loudly, the spiritual essence in his entire body surging, the raging flames burning with such great ferocity even the heavens were going to collapse. n(-o/-v--e(-l--B/))n

This was the power of an ancient flame, even more so the power of the Great Sky Burning Art, simply unimaginable.

A tremendous noise sounded. Shi Hao formed a fist imprint. It became even more resplendent, and in the fist's surroundings, golden willow branches flew out one after another, turning into divine chains of order, rushing into the fiery light.

Pu!

After an intense collision, Zi Yanfei released a muffled groan. He then coughed out large mouthfuls of blood, retreating backwards.

His injuries were extremely serious, suffering a loss in that great clash.

"How could this be? Merged with the ancient flame, in this cultivation realm, my heavenly art has already been cultivated to a level no predecessors have ever accomplished!" He didn't dare believe this.

"Come back with your heavenly art after you cultivated three strands of immortal energy!" Shi Hao shouted coldly. While fighting against three great supreme beings, he was also looking down on everyone else.

"Suppress him together!"

The others didn't dare approach, taking action from the distance, producing precious artifacts, among them including ancient freaks.

"Kill!"

Shi Hao released a great roar. At this moment, he formed a fist imprint, fighting against the three world-shocking experts. His body shone, golden ripples spreading, also producing the Willow Deity's technique.

On his body, patterns interweaved, and then a golden branch rushed out from every single opening. This was the Willow Deity's technique, appearing gentle, but the power was unstoppable.

Pu pu sounds rang out incessantly.

In the distance, the space between everyone's brows were pierced through one after another, killed on the spot.

It was to the extent where there were three ancient freaks that were also pierced through, crying out loudly as they retreated. However, immediately afterwards, they were blasted apart by the golden branches, exploding on the spot.

“All those who stand in my way will die!” Shi Hao shouted.

He exerted all of his strength, displaying all of his secret methods to unleash a massacre. Those that stopped him were the same as stopping his path of dao.

At this moment, only the three great supreme being experts could remain calm. Everyone else’s expressions changed. That type of method was too terrifying. Shi Hao brandished heavenly wind, sweeping through all in his way.

Around his body, blood energy surged into the heavens, his fist imprint matchless!

The Willow Deity’s technique was activated by him, sweeping through all directions.

The powerful dual-pupil user unexpectedly didn’t take action, standing to the side, his eyes incredibly overcast. Chaotic light flashed. He was clearly a terrifying expert as well.

He didn’t move, the effects of this extremely great.

Apart from this, Chang Gongyan held his enormous bow, not moving either, standing in the distance.

Shi Hao faced three great supreme beings. The armor on his body rumbled, light mist overflowing. He had previously suffered attacks, but also delivered strikes onto his opponent. Right now, there were traces of blood on his body.

The arena was chaotic. He moved about, attacking left and right, ferocious and unmatched.

Weng!

Finally, the equilibrium was broken. The gate of light produced by the arena swelled, becoming even more brilliant. In addition, the arena unexpectedly began to burn, grand and majestic.

Shi Hao roared. The earth quaked and mountains shook as he did everything he could to slaughter his way into that gate.

At this time, he forcefully grabbed the Ten Thousand Spirit Diagram and Defying Dragon Scale, holding them in his hands.

It was clear that this arena was about to break apart. This was the final opportunity. If he couldn’t enter, then the gate of light might be destroyed.

Hong!

Finally, he succeeded, forcefully smashing his way inside. The main reason was because the gate of light was also displaying power, the flourishing beam of light engulfing him.

With a ka cha sound, the natural laws the World Tree exerted separated from him, unable to bind him any longer.

Shua!

Shi Hao disappeared from this place, entering through that gate.

At the same time, Immortal Ancient rumbled, as if it was going to break apart. The great void crack immediately became several times larger, releasing ka ka sounds.

“Not good, those from the outside world are going to get in!” Right at this moment, shouts sounded from the distance, shaking up heaven and earth.

Everyone was greatly alarmed. Immortal Ancient was going to be thrown into chaos!

Chapter 980 - Disorder

There were those from the outside world breaking in!

This was completely earth-shattering!

Turbulent changes that Immortal Ancient had not experienced for endless years were now beginning. It made all of the natives feel a great fear, not knowing if this was good fortune or a disaster.

As for the geniuses of the three thousand provinces, they were all stirred up. They knew that their masters were going to enter, about to march into Immortal Ancient’s remains. Unfortunately... they were a step late.

If they came a bit earlier, Huang wouldn’t have entered the gate of light!

“What a pity!” There were some that stomped their feet in anger. It was too regretful, just slightly off. This would become their life’s greatest regret.

Many people felt incomparably bitter, roaring where they stood. There were quite a few that cursed, their faces distorting, already going mad, truly wishing to guide their masters in massacring Immortal Ancient.

There were some whose bodies went cold, having bad premonitions.

For examples, some of the ancient freaks, as well as Ten Crown King, Exiled Immortal, and others, for them, the arrival of the sect masters of the outside world signified extreme danger.

It was because they carried heaven defying objects on them. There were definitely going to be some who would target them!

Everything was in turmoil. If Immortal Ancient encountered a disaster, those sect masters sweeping through this place, their situation would be extremely bad as well.

Even Gu Jianyun, someone who had a great sect protecting him, his face also fell. If Immortal Ancient was thrown into chaos, if an ancient king like himself couldn’t immediately reunite with his sect, he might very well be plotted against by others.

The effects of this were too great!

In that instant, everyone’s reactions were different.

"It's not that I am not a match, but rather that the situation changed too quickly!" Ten Crown King said softly, clenching his fists tightly. Three strands of immortal energy turned into True Dragons, winding about his body.

With an exertion of force, the void caved in, making everyone shiver with fear!

This was especially the case for the group of talents that were too close to him. All of them coughed out blood with a wa sound, flying outwards, unable to resist those fluctuations at all.

This was Ten Crown King. When he got angry, when his aura surged, others wouldn't be able to endure it at all.

"Yi?" The Exiled Immortal was originally disappointed and frustrated, unwilling to accept this result, but suddenly, his expression changed. It was because the gate of light was still there, not having disappeared.

The Exiled Immortal's black clothes fluttered about like a Heavenly Phoenix spreading its wings, drifting over. He was surrounded by immortal energy, scattering out a rain of light, directly arriving before the gate of light.

"What? He also entered!" Everyone became stupefied.

The Exiled Immortal was extraordinary, surrounded by immortal light, incredibly pure and aloof. He stepped into that gate of light with a single step, quickly rushing inside.

Hong!

This place immediately erupted with commotion!

No one could remain calm. These sudden changes left everyone shocked, happy, emotions immediately surging. Even more people roared towards the sky, venting out their heart's frustrations.

At this moment, enormous joy filled the hearts of every single person.

Honglonglong!

Ten Crown King took action. Like a True Dragon rising from an abyss, he leapt out, no one able to stop him. When he brandished his fists, mountains and seas collapsed, heaven and earth trembled. It was as if a matchless divine king was moving.

Blood energy surged, rising into the heavens above and seeping into the earth below. When one watched from the distance, a fiery red 'dao furnace' surrounded him, massive like a mountain. This was all formed from blood energy.

This was the vitality of a single person, even more so the embodiment of his unmatched strength!

Ten Crown King rushed inside, also entering the gate of light. Everyone moved out of the way for him.

"Actually this type of situation. There is still a chance to remedy the situation. We can also enter!"

Everyone cried out, and even those below the arena were shaken, swarming towards the arena like a flood, wreaking havoc through heaven and earth.

Unexpected developments took place, giving everyone hope. All of the cultivators' eyes burned fiercely, each striving to outdo the other. They had to enter no matter what. Even if the natural luck had been seized already, they still had to see it to its end.

A heavenly diagram moved, within it a sun, moon, mountains, and rivers. Right now, the ancient scroll turned into a great golden path. Ning Chuan entered after Ten Crown King on his heavenly diagram.

Honglong!

Shi Yi took action, his eyes shining, dual-pupils opening heaven and earth, displaying the profound mysteries of the world's beginning stages, forming a heavenly domain of its own. He split the void, sweeping through everyone around him, also rushing inside.

"How can I miss out on this? I will definitely become an immortal!" The little fatty Cao Yusheng shouted, standing together with Chang Gongyan, also rushing forward.

Ancient freaks all moved, each displaying their own methods, great divine abilities appearing endlessly. The gate of light swirled with brilliance, natural laws interweaving, heaven and earth collapsing.

The most powerful individuals all entered one after another, but when they stepped through the gate of light, they discovered that their treatment wasn't the same as Shi Hao's. Huang directly disappeared from this place, brought to the final destination.

Meanwhile, they had to run along a passageway constructed from natural laws and head towards that mysterious place.

"Hurry, we have to hurry!"

Everyone shouted. If they were late, there wouldn't be anything left, likely everything completely taken by Huang.

Forget about those in the rear, even the Exiled Immortal and Ten Crown King were quiet, using the greatest strength, igniting divine force, exhausting their source energy, not hesitating to use any resources to rush forward.

For what purpose did they wait several eras? It was for this moment! They all erupted with power, becoming even more terrifying than before!

Hong!

Of course, during this process, there were a few battles. For example, the dual-pupils fired beams of light, chaotic light pervading the air, clashing with Ning Chuan's heavenly diagram.

This road was not calm!

"Why is this path so long?!" Even the ancient freaks became anxious as they moved quickly. With their cultivation levels, even several thousand li could be covered in the blink of an eye.

However, as time flowed on, they now traveled at least several tens of thousands of li, yet in the end, they were still advancing along the road, not getting closer to that ultimate ancient land.

Kacha!

In front of the arena, that great void crack trembled, the aura frightening.

The natives' faces became unpleasant, all of them returning to their clans to prepare against the changes that were taking place.

At the same time, there were also those who rushed towards a certain small world, wishing to see what kind of figures were arriving, preparing to scout out information to report back to their clans.

There were even more geniuses from the three thousand provinces that rushed towards that small world. They didn't enter the gate of light, instead wishing to receive their own sects, guide the experts over.

In the eyes of many, instead of fighting against Huang, Ten Crown King, and Exiled Immortal, it was better to hurry and find their sects' sect masters, as well as block that gate of light. That way, nothing could get away.

Darklight Realm, a place that wasn't that large, an ordinary small world.

However, because a spatial node was blasted open here, connecting to the outside world, everything became different. This place was not going to become calm again.

Divine force surged, natural laws interweaved. Lightning rumbled between heaven and earth. All types of irregular scenes appeared, brilliant and varied, shocking all of the natives in this realm.

After experts from other small worlds hurried over, they were all stupefied as well. A great crack ran through this realm, among them one part that was especially wide. That was where the spatial node rested.

An elder wearing a purple golden crown, his body in dao robes stood in the cracks, half his body entering this realm. His eyes were like divine rainbows, sweeping through the mountains and rivers, burning with incomparable passion.

In front of him were a dozen or so other individuals, but their cultivation levels were all lower than his, ranging from the Supreme Expert Realm to the True Deity Realm, all of these cultivators successfully entering to test the carrying capacity of the spatial node.

"Not good!"

This person released a cry of shock, feeling his soul trembling. He felt as if his blood ran cold as a great danger surrounded his body.

"Ah..." He released a great cry, struggling greatly, trying to rush over. However, Immortal Ancient had strange laws that interweaved within the great void crack, stopping him.

Even though there were those in the outside world that took action, supporting him in crossing realms, it still wasn't enough. His face immediately became pale.

It was because supreme dao laws rushed into his body.

"No!" He cried out loudly.

His frontal bone shone, primordial spirit rushing out, wishing to flee into Immortal Ancient Remains, because he he already felt a bad premonition that his flesh wouldn't be able to hold on.

However, right at this moment, the great void crack's light became hazy. Primal chaos light swept out, and like the exceptional sword radiance, hacked down on that primordial spirit, not letting him go at all.

Pu!

That fist sized primordial spirit cried out in grief, exploding on the spot. Meanwhile, his flesh was also burned into ashes at the same time.

The dozen or so individuals that arrived all backed up, their faces lacking color. They were quite fortunate to have made it through successfully. Meanwhile, this daoist's strength was tyrannical, already having one foot into the next stage, a half sect master level figure.

In the end, such a powerful creature died so easily, just like a stone thrown into a lake, not producing ripples too great.

Outside world, uninhabited region.

Great cracks weaved through the air, blood-colored multicolored light erupting. Pitch-black lightning interweaved, the scene horrifying.

At this moment, groups of people stood here, their levels ranging from supreme experts to heavenly deities, and then to sect masters and others, all cultivators from various sects.

This was especially the case with the group of sect masters up ahead, all of their expressions grave. They all used up an enormous amount of power, finally breaking through the realm walls. In the end, they tried one after another, Divine Flame and True Self Realm people entered without any problems.

Out of impatience, that old daoist took the initiative, volunteering himself. They cooperated in helping him cross over, never expecting that a heavenly deity with one foot into the next cultivation realm would be killed so quickly!

"Could it be that we have no chance, no opportunity to enter?" One of them said with a sigh.

They watched that scene just now with their own eyes. They silently thought to themselves, already deducing that sect masters couldn't enter, expelled by Immortal Ancient. Otherwise, that old daoist wouldn't have died so miserably.

"The greatest will only be at the Heavenly Deity Realm, not even those with one foot in the next realm able to cross." One of them said.

The sect masters here all became silent. Which one of them didn't want to enter? However, after thinking about it, they all frowned, feeling unwilling inside.

"Are there any other dao friends willing to give it a try? We will do everything we can to protect and assist you." Someone said.

No one replied, because they had long determined the result.

“Forget it, we can only have our heavenly deities to fight for the opportunity. I believe that they will be able to bring it out.” There was a sect master that spoke up.

However, this realm wall wasn’t stable. Even when transporting heavenly deities inside, they still had to work together to prop open the node, protect those who were crossing realms.

“Immortal Ancient rejects us, so this passageway wouldn’t be too stable. I do not know how much longer it can be supported, so the number of heavenly deities that can be sent in wouldn’t be too great,” someone said.

Everyone knew that if this spatial node was destroyed, they would have to find another place and then use the same method all over again to open up another one.

Based on their deductions, the first batch of people should be able to enter smoothly.

This quota was extremely important. The various sects discussed it among themselves, arguing with each other over them.

“My Immortal Palace must have a spot in this first batch of people!” Chaotic energy spread from an ancient bronze palace in the distance, releasing an aged voice.

Everyone’s minds were shaken, the great sect masters of various sects no exception. They all felt deep restraining fear towards him.

A voice sounded from an emperor carriage as well, the present world Emperor Race, also requiring a spot.

“My Western Sect needs a place as well.”

“My Underworld Clan must enter Immortal Ancient’s place of natural luck.”

“My Divine Temple used the Nine Heavens Tenth Earth Scriptures to protect the passage, so we ought to have a spot.”

...

All sect masters were speaking up, fighting over the spots.

At this time, they definitely couldn’t back down. This involved great natural luck. They were dividing up Immortal Ancient’s greatest opportunity.

“What Huang? What Exiled Immortal? What ultimate victor? Under the suppression of heavenly deities, they can only be regarded as dust!”

Someone inside the heavenly deities that were chosen said softly, a middle-aged man from Immortal Palace, his eyes cold.

“Dao friend’s words are precisely correct. Before we entered, those were just children playing house. Now, we have to choose the owner of the natural luck again. Those who don’t follow us will all turn to ashes!”

Inside Immortal Ancient, the ultimate ancient land behind the arena’s gate of light.

Shi Hao stood there alone. This place was too mysterious. He seemed to have already become petrified.