

Perfect WD 981

Chapter 981 - Immortal Ancient Land of Natural Luck

Everything was dark in the distance, while gentle radiance spilled out from before him. Dense spiritual essence surged, multicolored light rippling like water. This place was exceptionally sacred and divine.

Flowers scattered about, the sparkling petals falling gently along this place, glowing with sacred light. A fragrance wafted through this place, and waves of exuberant life force could be felt.

Apart from this, pure white immortal energy was everywhere, surrounding this place.

As Shi Hao stood there without moving, it was as if he could hear the sighs of a true immortal, as if a hundred worlds of reincarnations had been experienced. It was as if he witnessed Immortal Ancient's changes. He was completely silent.

This type of feeling was extremely strange. In that instant, he saw hundreds and thousands of scenes. There were some of creatures, some of plants, and some scenes of battle.

In a daze, he saw the skies become dyed in red. Powerful experts descended from the world beyond, smashing into the great earth, their blood dyeing the mountains and rivers red.

"There are emperors that fell, taboo existences disappearing..." Shi Hao said softly, as if he was immersed in a dream.

He saw these scenes, not feeling shock, but rather a bit numb. That were just the remnant scenes, yet it was enough to speak of the cruelty during Immortal Ancient's final years.

"Who is the enemy?" He stared at the thousands of scenes.

However, he only saw his predecessors wither away, never seeing the enemy appear in the nine heavens above. The only thing that was left for later generations were scenes of defeat.

Then, he saw a boundless continent suspended in the cosmos disintegrate.

Surprisingly, Shi Hao didn't feel any intense sadness or sorrow. These remnant scenes appeared one after another, only giving off a lonely and desolate feeling. It was extremely calm, not hurried or too slow.

However, Shi Hao felt a type of concealed emotion. That was... despair!

These were damaged fragments left behind for later generations. They couldn't bear to tell them the truth, fearing that those after them would fall completely into despair. That great era, those people were completely defeated.

The one who left behind these imprints felt a sense of powerlessness, a deep feeling of frustration, not a bit of hope to be seen.

This was what Shi Hao experienced.

A golden palm that radiated immortal dao energy slowly passed, erasing all of the scenes. This was especially the case towards the end where none of the scenes could be seen clearly, as if it couldn't bear to let those after him see them.

What did he want to leave behind for the later generation? Everything was being erased in one go!

Those ruined imprints, with a sigh, dissipated.

When Shi Hao could feel that it was transmitting a type of emotion it came gently, sad to the extreme, full of despair, no light of dawn to be seen.

"Rather than feeling despair, it is better to be ignorant. World after world, great era after great era continued along in a muddled manner."

Shi Hao vaguely heard this type of voice.

After calming down, Shi Hao felt a chill run through his body. What kind of sadness was this, to make a survivor from the last great era fall to this state, believing that it was better for those after him to not know.

Silent, without sound, falling flowers dim, auspicious light gradually disappearing.

The immortal energy also scattered, turning into strand after strand of gray mist. As for the auspicious and peaceful multicolored clouds, they all became lifeless.

Stars moved, time changed, this place seemed to have gone through a reincarnation, everything changing.

Shi Hao didn't say anything, silently experiencing everything.

Better off ignorant, this type of thought was too terrifying!

"I want to know. Why?" Shi Hao said.

Up ahead, the mottled bright colors all disappeared, only leaving behind a dark stone wall, as well as a few engravings. They were precisely the scenes he saw just now.

He carefully sensed them, seriously pondering over them. In the end, he couldn't see anything else.

This was the natural luck left behind in Immortal Ancient? What a joke!

Shi Hao didn't obtain anything here, ending up completely empty-handed!

What were those scenes going to do for him? What cultivation or understanding? There was only a type of moderate recount. There was no encouragement for later generations, not guidance, only a feeling of despair.

Shi Hao observed the stone wall. This place indeed didn't have anything else. He didn't obtain any benefits.

"Why?!" He shouted again.

The immortal dao flower petals opened three thousand times, all so he could come here to look at this stone wall? After mustering such great forces, the conclusion was so disappointing!

A wall stretched before him.

Drab, ancient, stopping his path ahead.

“Cowardly!”

Shi Hao only had this word. This was his evaluation of the one who left behind this imprint. He was furious. He slaughtered his way here, yet what he saw was this kind of conclusion.

Was he going to turn around now? Follow the road back?

Only, how could he resign himself to give up like this?

The three strands of immortal energy around his body resonated, surging here. They cried out like three True Dragons, rushing towards that wall.

Hong!

A tremendous collision sounded, immortal energy surged. He wanted to blast through this wall.

“There is no reason for this! Everyone knows that this is the ultimate place of natural luck, the natural luck left here!”

Shi Hao’s body shone, magical force surging.

He opened his Heavenly Eyes, carefully staring at this wall, wanting to penetrate through it.

“En?”

After a long time had passed, he seemed to have the illusion that there was something behind this wall!

“Is that the case? A wall of despair blocks the road, leaving a small path for those who are unresigned. Even though they didn’t look after later generations properly, there is still a bit of hope.”

Shi Hao said softly. He combined Immortal Ancient’s legend, the greatest natural luck, and this place’s feelings of despair, realizing something.

Hong!

He took action, brandishing his fists, sending them smashing down on this wall. His road rested ahead. Now that he reached this place, he couldn’t turn back.

He had to take a look no matter what, see for himself.

Perhaps this wall already foretold that no matter how hard he tried, in the end, it will still be like the last great era.

However, Shi Hao couldn’t be bothered with that right now. Those things were too far, involving too much, the level too great. Right now, he just wanted to get stronger and walk his own path. When the day came when he had the qualifications, he would come back to understand and decipher everything.

Right now, all he had to do, was see Immortal Ancient's final natural luck.

A strand of immortal energy spun about, landing on the wall. A wave of gentle power pushed him out.

"The most powerful attack!"

Shi Hao shouted, using all types of precious techniques. The Eight Ninth Heavens Art operated, his fist smashing against the wall with a honglong sound.

Three strands of immortal energy pervaded the air, as if they had confirmed something, obtaining an acknowledgment. That wall cracked open with a ka cha sound. A human shaped hole appeared.

At this moment, a wave of sorrow, anger, and shock pervaded the air, now even stronger than before.

Shi Hao didn't pay it any attention, directly stepping inside, walking through the wall of despair. Sure enough, he saw a flight of stairs that were refined from stars one after another.

This was extremely shocking!

This flight of stairs was too mysterious, every step packed together from nine stars, refined, shrunk by someone. He could truly feel them.

These were great stars of the cosmos!

This was truly horrifying. What kind of magical force did that person of the past have, for even the simplest path to be like this. It truly made one gasp with admiration.

Shi Hao ascended the flight of stairs, all around him nothingness. There was no end, only this staircase leading into eternity and unknown extremity.

His gaze was deep, incomparably resolute. He walked forward.

Soon after, chaotic energy pervaded the air. Matter appeared in this space, and this staircase seemed to connect to a higher place, making this place look distant and profound.

Shi Hao felt the misconception that every step seemed to cross over the past and present, as if he was moving through great worlds one after another. It gave him a heart pounding feeling.

Where was he going?

Suddenly, strong winds appeared. He also saw an expanse of stars.

In the nothingness, great stars adorned this place one after another. He seemed to have reached the cosmos through this staircase. Heavenly winds swept about.

Soon after, Shi Hao was shocked. When that wind blew past, a few stars were shattered, becoming dim, destroyed outside the staircase.

Only the staircase was calm.

This was too frightening, and too strange. Shi Hao didn't know what kind of path this was or where it headed.

Only later, after walking for what felt like many years, only then did he reach the end. There were still nine final steps.

“En?!” Shi Hao was shocked. When he walked up the first step, he felt as if he had moved through a layer of heaven!

Just like that, he continued, first step, second, third...

When he reached the ninth step, Shi Hao felt dizzy. This type of feeling was too strange. He seemed to have made it through the nine heavens, arriving in the universe beyond.

When he looked back, there was nothing behind him. He could only go forward!

“Could it be that I truly arrived above the nine heavens?!” Shi Hao’s soul trembled.

Above the nine heavens, clouds and mists fluttered about, immortal dao aura pervading the air. However, aside from these, there was nothing, vacant and empty.

“Can only move forward!”

Shi Hao moved, the sole of his feet stepping on the ninth step, leaving this place.

Immediately afterwards, the world changed!

Above the nine heavens, there was no palace, no immortals, only enormous hills.

What kind of place did he end up in?

The dark red earth didn’t have any signs of life. Enormous hills rested here one after another, covering everything ahead.

This earth seemed to have been soaked in blood; one couldn’t help but make this association from the color.

At first, Shi Hao didn’t feel anything, but after carefully observing them, he felt a wave of shock. Weren’t these hills’ shapes a bit weird? Why did they seem like large graves?

He still advanced, continuing forward.

Finally, he entered the depths of these ‘hills’!

A passage, dim and without light reached underground.

This was an underground palace. Shi Hao walked inside with large steps. It was right underneath this hill.

This place was extremely vast, the road long as well. Walking through this distance also used up quite a bit of time. He finally reached the end.

Multicolored light rose, spiritual essence rising densely.

However, Shi Hao’s hair stood up in anger. He was immediately stunned.

At this moment, he was convinced that those hills covering the ground were all great ancient tombs!

It was because jade coffins stretched as far as the eye could see!

These were all ancient coffins, the distance between each of them quite great. They were all shining, immortal dao energy seeping out from them.

Some of the coffins were transparent. Shi Hao walked forward with shock, arriving before a coffin. He carefully looked at it, feeling a chill run down his back, his mouth becoming dry.

What was that?

A corpse, its blood shining, immortal energy spreading from it.

It didn't have a head, only a torso. However, it hadn't decayed all this time!

What kind of expert was this?

Shi Hao began to develop suspicions. Was this a past immortal?!

However, these coffins stretched as far as the eye could see. There wasn't just one or two of them!

He was greatly shaken up. He restrained all of the questions he had, and while carrying his emotions that could not calm down, walked towards another jade coffin.

Inside of it was another headless corpse, the injury by its neck smooth. Quite a bit of blood flowed out. The inside of the coffin was bright red and translucent like lava, but also like red jade.

Shi Hao was truly shocked to the extreme. What kind of scene was this?!

He actually entered this kind of place.

He looked inside several coffins, and all of them were like this, headless bodies with brilliant blood, divine multicolored light surging.

Were these immortals?!

"Why is it like this?!" Shi Hao shouted loudly.

The next moment, when he took another look, the scenery changed. Inside the jade coffin beside him, the headless corpse disappeared, leaving behind a jade ancient book, as well as a mysterious immortal seed.

"En?!"

He was shocked. He turned around, hurriedly looking towards the coffins he had just passed!

Chapter 982 - Obtaining Natural Luck

The other coffins were all like this as well. The corpses within them disappeared, each leaving behind a scripture and immortal seed.

The coffins were all chiseled out of jade, the simple and ancient designs carrying a sparkling brilliance. The jade books were mysterious, surrounded in hazy mists and multicolored light.

Needless to say, these were precious dao books left behind from the last great era!

Shi Hao's eyes flickered with divine light, his mind rising and falling. He immediately understood; this was the place of inheritance!

Behind the wall of despair, above the nine heavens was a hint of light, a gleam of hope for those after them. This was precisely it.

"The cultivation methods of the last great era?"

Shi Hao was moved. He really wanted to see what the so-called last great era's methods were like. He had heard that they were different from this world's for quite some time, the main reason because they cultivated by relying on immortal seeds.

He produced a spiritual body, commanding it to advance and test out an ancient coffin. His true body stayed quite far away to prevent any accidents from happening.

"En?!"

Shi Hao was shocked. It unexpectedly didn't move, not opening up the jade coffin. With his current strength, forget about a coffin, even an entire mountain could be lifted.

When he used natural laws, the jade coffin even more so shone, secret force swirling about, rejecting him.

There was no way to open the coffin. This meant that he couldn't obtain this jade book.

What did this mean? Shi Hao stood in front of it, and then walked a circle around it. Since he managed to come here, it was reasonable to assume that he should be able to obtain the natural luck.

He raised his head and looked outwards. There were other ancient coffins up ahead, but the difference between each one was quite great. The number of inheritances here couldn't be considered few, should number at least several dozen.

He continuously tried a few times, but none of the coffins displayed any reaction, no way to open it.

Shi Hao didn't force things, because there were still more ahead. He continued forward. The color of the coffins became different, all of them belonging to a rare ancient jade.

In addition, when he looked inside of them, he found that they all carried headless corpses, their flesh bodies not decaying, blood still surging with vitality, as if they would spill out from the coffin.

"So many unmatched experts died in the past?"

Shi Hao was shaken up. The blood of the people here was sparkling, still glistening and bright. They were definitely not ordinary, quite possibly true immortals!

This type of scene was too terrifying. Several dozen coffins, what kind of great fighting strength was this?

Even if they weren't immortals, they were still forbidden existences at the peak of the great dao, simply unimaginable.

However, they all died, all of them beheaded. Just how terrifying was the enemy? Was this the reason behind the despair everyone felt?

At the same time, Shi Hao recalled another thing. When he was chasing the ominous back then, he had previously ended up on that blood-soaked large black boat, on it a stone cauldron.

Back then, he had been shaken up, because it was filled with heads, all of them belonging to unmatched experts, possibly immortals!

Now, so many headless corpses appeared here. Could it be that there was some type of relationship between the two? Don't tell me they were connected?

A group of experts of this level died just like that, leaving him deeply horrified. As he watched these headless corpses, Shi Hao seemed to have heard a bugle horn from the last great era, the sounds of endless experts tearing murderously at each other, the most powerful creatures shedding blood...

Shi Hao broke out into a cold shiver. The unmatched experts of the past were now all headless corpses, their blood already cold, all of them arranged here. It truly made one sigh with lament.

Soon after, all of these coffins began to change inside. The corpses vanished, leaving behind a jade book and an immortal seed.

He tried them all, but in the end, not a single ancient coffin opened.

This made him frown. So many inheritances, but he couldn't obtain a single one of them?

Shi Hao didn't utter a sound, continuing forward. When he reached the end, he saw an altar. It was extremely vast, stretching before him like a great mountain.

He carefully approached, arriving before it.

This altar had all types of diagrams carved on it, from creatures to starry domains, from a speck of dust to a boundless sea. There were past natives, and even true immortals.

The diagram was extremely ancient, crossing the endless river of time. This was an altar from the last great era.

It towered here, so enormous, unknown as to what kind of use it had. If one ascended it, they would be able to overlook all of the coffins.

Shi Hao walked around it. In the end, he took to the air, arriving at the peak of this altar. There weren't any abnormalities or dangers that occurred.

An object was consecrated at the top of the altar.

Shi Hao's mind jumped, his eyes immediately shining. In this kind of place, on top of such a grand ancient altar, there was something offered as tribute?

On the altar, chaotic energy pervaded the air, the scene exceptional and unordinary.

Apart from that thing, there was nothing else.

Shi Hao rushed over with large steps, reaching in front of it. He took a deep breath, grabbing a jade box. It was quite light, and he wasn't obstructed at all.

"Is this my opportunity?" His mind moved.

He made it through this ancient coffin region, but didn't obtain anything, directly reaching the end. Now, only after ascending the altar did he obtain something.

Moreover, this ancient altar was vast, able to overlook everything, majestic and extraordinary.

His mind was moved. He couldn't help but become curious, wishing to open this jade case, seeing what exactly was inside.

However, when he exerted force, the jade box shone, and there was a cryptic and indistinct engraving that appeared. It was as if a voice sounded in his mind.

"Want to bring this away? It'll depend on whether you have the qualifications or not!"

Shi Hao's mind trembled. Wasn't this kind of late? Needing qualifications, he already made it all the way here, yet there were still restrictions.

Immediately afterwards, he shivered inwardly, a layer of goosebumps covering his skin. He felt that a great disaster was descending.

He immediately rose up, wishing to escape. However, he discovered with shock that his feet couldn't move from the altar, rigidly stuck to the altar's surface, unable to take even half a step.

Ever since he obtained that jade box, he was already bound in place, difficult for him to escape.

At the same time, the altar released a beam of light. It was as if immortal swords appeared one after another, every single one of them shining as they pierced through the void. Strand after strand of chaotic energy pervaded the air, making this place appear more and more mysterious.

Shi Hao couldn't leave. Meanwhile the altar's clouds produced red multicolored clouds, displaying a mysterious power, unexpectedly starting to refine him.

Shi Hao released a muffled groan, using all of his power to resist this power. Eventually, he gradually raised his feet, but boundless pressure immediately surged over, imprisoning him.

Hong!

He was pressed down, his entire vertebra about to break, bending downwards.

Shi Hao released a low roar. He sat down there, straightening his back, using his own supreme being precious technique, as well as the vicious ten divine ability and Willow Deity's method.

He risked everything. Already reached this point, so how could there be anything unexpected?

He definitely wasn't going to let the jade box go, had to bring it away!

On the altar, the multicolored light and chaotic energy pressed down on Shi Hao, forming a cage, transforming into a cauldron, suppressing him within.

“En? Want to refine me?” Shi Hao was shocked.

However, he didn't feel any fear. He couldn't show weakness right now, had to fight to the end.

He had to display his own extraordinary parts. Since a so-called qualification was mentioned, then this was a trial and assessment. He should be able to cross it.

Hong!

Heavenly thunder erupted, lightning interweaving within that cauldron, all of it hacking down on Shi Hao's body. Then, great yang flames appeared, burning his body. Afterwards, great yin water flowed about, drowning him within.

Shi Hao gasped. At this moment, even someone as powerful as him almost couldn't handle it. All types of power appeared, all of them the extremes of different domains.

In that instant, he endured several hundred strikes!

If it was an ordinary person, forget about enduring, they wouldn't be alive right now. They would immediately turn into ashes.

Hong!

After who knew how much time had passed, a primal chaos mound crushed down, incredibly heavy, enough to shatter the stars in the heavens. Shi Hao immediately vomited blood, his bones breaking and tendons snapping.

Forget about him, even heavenly deities would feel horrified upon seeing this primal chaos mound.

This type of thing that came from primal chaos could be refined into unmatched precious artifacts, so they naturally possessed the power to crush mountains, rivers, stars, and others. Shi Hao's body was extremely powerful, yet he still couldn't hold on.

It was because this primal chaos mound was too great, too heavy!

Pu!

Immediately afterwards, Shi Hao was crushed until his flesh was in tatters, unknown how many bones broken. After a long time passed, only then did the mound of earth disappear.

If it was an ordinary ancient freak here, that person would undoubtedly be dead right now, not even leaving behind a ruined body.

With a hu sound, golden flames surged. Blood energy surged from within Shi Hao's body, rushing out vigorously. His flesh released pi pa sounds, the broken bones becoming pure white and sparkling, starting to connect back together.

This was the Willow Deity's technique, making his current vitality exuberant. Even though he was injured, he could immediately receive nourishment, able to quickly recover.

This was what was currently the most heaven defying about this technique.

The Willow Deity had previously suffered disaster, turning into a seed, and then later on, it suffered a lightning strike, turning into a dried up piece of wood. However, it revived again and again, all because of its technique that allowed its life source to become astonishing, able to carry out a rebirth.

As soon as Shi Hao's body just recovered, a black-colored rock smashed over, only the size of a millstone, but it directly made his bones break and tendons snap, almost crushing him into a bloody paste.

"This is..." He was shocked. This was World Stone!

A piece of stone that possessed immeasurable value, something that would make even the eyes of immortals burn with desire. This was what he was facing.

However, regardless of whether it was the primal chaos mound or this piece of World Stone, neither of them were real, all produced from natural laws. However, the power they contained was real.

Peng!

Shi Hao earnestly operated his techniques, his flesh quickly recovering. However, this World Stone smashed over again. Even though he used precious techniques to face it, he was still struck.

He coughed out blood again, his flesh becoming tattered.

Just like that, he faced this several times, almost turning into a bloody paste!

This trial was truly strange. Shi Hao knew that this was definitely something prepared for an individual with three strands of immortal dao energy. Otherwise, other ancient kings would definitely be killed after coming here.

At this moment, even he almost couldn't handle it anymore.

Many symbols appeared on the surface of his body. A golden willow tree appeared behind him. Blood energy surged. He restored his injured body, but it was quite clear that if he continued like this, his source energy would be greatly injured.

No techniques came without a cost. One had to use their own foundational essence to support them.

Shi Hao felt as if time went back extremely slowly, as if a day dragged on like a year. Even someone with potential as profound as himself felt the pain was difficult to endure. Right now, swords made from natural laws hacked down on his primordial spirit from the void one after another.

He was restrained on the altar, only able to passively defend.

Afterwards, metal energy spread outwards. This was liquid formed from Immortal Gold after it was refined. It trickled down from the void, landing on his body.

This was not normal metal liquid. It all carried immortal energy! nDVe/lB-1n

"Hateful!" Shi Hao wanted to curse out. What kind of bastard created this trial? It was just too tormenting, a single mishap resulting in body and spirit being obliterated.

Finally, after who knew how much time had passed, the altar became peaceful again. He was about to fade away, flesh badly mangled, bones broken, his body an absolute mess.

Shi Hao couldn't budge an inch, but in the end, he made it through.

Chapter 983 - Stand Out From the Masses

After who knew how much time had passed, Shi Hao was finally able to move again. The injuries he received this time were truly unexpected. The place of natural luck was actually so astonishing, the trial so terrifying.

He silently thought to himself. If not for the three strands of immortal energy surrounding him, making his flesh powerful to the extreme, and the fact that he experienced the most powerful lightning tribulation baptism, the results would be too horrible to imagine.

He sat here, silently recovering. Only when his body released an ear-splitting rumbling sound, his essence blood completely recovering to its peak did he get up.

Right now, Shi Hao's body was no longer flickering with golden luster, but instead recovered its normal color, yet it was still translucent like jade, bright like Immortal Gold.

Back then, after cultivating the Willow Deity's technique, his body would display golden color from time to time, a rather strange phenomenon. Now, everything was completely normal. Even when operating that technique, his skin color would still remain unchanged.

He carefully examined himself, discovering that he already reached the late-stage of the True Deity Realm, to the extent where he was almost at the great circle. This type of cultivation speed was truly a bit too terrifying. How much time had passed, yet he already had this type of dao results!

"I've made ample preparations, but this type of speed is still too fast. I haven't prepared all of the divine objects needed before entering the next cultivation realm yet. I'll go look for them as soon as I get out of this place." Shi Hao said to himself.

He held the jade box in his hands. He tried to open it several times, but it remained unmoved. This left him quite shocked.

After carefully analyzing it, he revealed an expression of shock. It was actually because his cultivation wasn't enough, unable to see what was inside.

"I'm already close to the great circle of the True Deity Realm, about to enter the next level, yet I don't have the qualifications to see what's inside?!" He was incredibly shocked.

After searching around the altar, he verified that there was nothing else. As such, he put away the jade box and jumped off the massive altar.

Several dozen ancient coffins, every single one of them carrying a dao book and immortal seed. Shi Hao's eyes were burning with desire. Why couldn't he move even a single coffin?

Even though he felt that the thing inside the jade box should be even more precious, already enough, when he saw so many inheritances laid before him, he still felt a bit upset.

There were so many scriptures in front of him, every single one of them enough to trigger a great commotion in the outside world, making even great sect masters' eyes red with greed, yet he couldn't obtain them.

Shi Hao was unwilling. From start to finish, he tried at these coffins one after another again. However, in the end, not a single one of them could be opened.

This was especially the case with the few ancient coffins in front of the altar that were the most unordinary. They were exceptionally large, the scriptures and immortal seeds within indistinct. One could vaguely hear great dao sounds from them.

"Truly unwilling!" Shi Hao said.

Suddenly, his expression changed. He looked towards the entrance, seeing the Exiled Immortal and Ten Crown King barge in, their speed like lightning, fast to the extreme, accompanied by terrifying auras.

They immediately saw Shi Hao, discovering that he was currently trying to open a jade coffin. They were immediately stupefied.

Soon after, the two of them woke up. They opened up their Heavenly Eyes, seeing what was inside the ancient coffins. Both of them were shocked.

"Great dao scriptures?!"

"The precious texts of immortals?!"

The two of them reacted at the same time, rushing over at nearly the same instant, attacking at Shi Hao.

It was because in their perspectives, the ancient coffin Shi Hao was moving was definitely important. Otherwise, why would he choose that one?

"Do you two have some kind of problem? There are so many coffins, why are you fighting against me?" Shi Hao was furious. He was already discontent to begin with.

Hong!

He didn't hold back at all, giving each of them a fist, shaking up this pace. Lightning interweaved, all types of mysterious symbols blossoming. The void split open.

However, none of the ancient coffins were damaged.

"Yi?" Suddenly, the Exiled Immortal stopped attacking, withdrawing. It was because he suddenly felt as if some type of natural luck was currently calling out to him.

Why was this? He was quite confused.

However, in that instant, the Exiled Immortal understood. Before that altar, one of the massive jade coffins produced light, resonating with him.

"This is..." The Exiled Immortal immediately rushed over.

At the same time, Ten Crown King also developed a reaction, revealing a look of surprise. In front of the altar, another enormous ancient coffin also shone, resonating with him, making his heart clear. There was a mysterious fluctuation harmonizing with him.

Ten Crown King moved over, standing before this ancient coffin, not moving his feet again.

Was this an immortal scripture? It was actually resonating with them, did it choose them?

Shi Hao felt extremely 'grieved'. He tried everything, yet not a single coffin paid attention to him. However, as soon as these two entered, they developed a strange reaction.

This left him truly annoyed. Even with the jade box in hand, he still felt resentful.

"Why aren't they choosing me?!" He roared, his voice like thunder, shaking up this entire ancient land.

This great roar woke up both the Exiled Immortal and Ten Crown King. They reached out their powerful divine senses, sweeping through this ancient place, and then they couldn't help but feel shocked. All of the ancient coffins had jade books, not lost. However, Huang came earlier than them, yet couldn't obtain one.

Hong!

Ning Chuan slaughtered his way over, the heavenly diagram shining, carrying great stars one after another. It was as if an expanse of the ancient cosmos descended here.

As soon as he entered, an ancient coffin immediately displayed multicolored light. It was similarly an ancient coffin before the altar, releasing ripples, spreading towards him.

He was immediately chosen? When Shi Hao saw this scene, his eyes became even more red. He was truly angered by these jade coffins, not reacting to him at all. In the end, the others were 'rewarded' as soon as they came.

"Little Six kid, take my fist! This natural luck belongs to me!" Shi Hao roared, rushing murderously at Six Crown King Ning Chuan. He was truly upset, releasing a vicious attack.

What kind of person was Ning Chuan? He quickly understood the situation. There were several dozen scriptures, but the sinner's blood descendant couldn't bring away a single one. Even someone as aloof as himself couldn't help but reveal a faint smile.

"You dare mock me? Die!"

A honglong sounded. Shi Hao's left hand produced the Reincarnation fist, right hand the Lightning Emperor fist. Time fragments and lightning interweaved, blasting towards Ning Chuan.

The two fought viciously, going all out.

Meanwhile now, Shi Yi also arrived. He already obtained an ancient coffin's recognition, currently comprehending in that area, about to obtain the dao book.

Then, the other ancient freaks all came, barging into this place. Several ancient coffins shone one after another, choosing those heaven warping geniuses.

“I’m going to die from anger! Even those without immortal energy are being chosen, why are they getting them! Where’s my dao scripture?!” Shi Hao roared with anger.

At this moment, everyone who came knew what had happened. All of them wanted to laugh loudly. The one who came first actually didn’t obtain any recognition, no scriptures choosing him.

The corners of many of their mouths twitched, forcefully resisting the urge to laugh.

They really found this amusing. The supreme being of a generation -- Huang, unexpectedly wasn’t chosen, no scriptures selecting him.

Shi Hao’s face carried anger, but he didn’t feel that upset inside. He did feel a bit resentful, but the main reason was to put on a performance. Right now, the jade box couldn’t be exposed, or else he would definitely be attacked from all sides.

That was why he fought risking everything against Ning Chuan, the battle intense. The first was to conceal the jade box’s existence, the second was to stop his mortal enemy from obtaining the inheritance.

Then, more and more people came, because Shi Hao broke through the Wall of Despair, forging a road. Those behind weren’t obstructed.

Chang Gongyan and Cao Yusheng also arrived, transmitting to him that the realm wall had been shattered. Some experts from the outside realm slaughtered their way into Immortal Ancient, so they had to make plans ahead of time. n-0ve**l**1n

Shi Hao’s mind was greatly shaken, abandoning Ning Chuan. He couldn’t stay here for too long, but he couldn’t just leave like that either. He tried to open up the coffins again.

More and more people came. Everyone knew that Huang actually had nothing to do with the greatest natural luck, unable to obtain any of the scriptures.

A few people really couldn’t hold themselves back, feeling incomparable excitement, feeling joy in his disaster.

In reality, Shi Hao was also sneering inside, secretly saying ‘just laugh, the true item is already in my hands’.

Hong!

He arrived before an enormous coffin, forcefully occupying it. He prepared to do everything he could to bring it away.

Right at this moment, the little fatty ran over while jolting his buttocks, a bit excited, but also feeling a bit wronged, indicating that this ancient coffin was calling out to him.

Shi Hao didn’t say anything, angrily giving this coffin a kick.

“Stop! Be gentler! This is what I am relying on to become an immortal!” The fatty cried out loudly, feeling incredible pain.

“You! What are you laughing at! You dare ridicule me?!” Shi Hao turned around, staring towards those in the distance. “You can leave, everything in this ancient coffin belongs to me.”

That person’s face immediately became pale. Even though his status was unordinary, known to be able to travel unhindered through the three thousand provinces, when facing Huang, he was still full of a sense of powerlessness.

With a hong sound, Shi Hao sent him flying with, standing in front of that ancient coffin. However, no matter what he did, it was still useless.

“Hateful!” He gave the ancient coffin a heavy kick, and then he turned around, leaving this place, looking towards the others.

At this moment, no one dared laugh, all of them keeping quiet out of fear. This devil king couldn’t obtain an immortal’s ancient scripture, so if he targeted them, using them to vent his anger, then that would be too unlucky.

“You, get out of the way. Let me take a look at this jade coffin.” Shi Hao pointed forward. He tried to seize others’ coffins several times, but he couldn’t obtain any inheritance.

Honglong!

Suddenly, the Exiled Immortal and Ten Crown King simultaneously opened their ancient coffins. That jade ancient book and immortal seed flew out on their own, landing in their hands.

However, no matter what they did, they couldn’t read the words in the scriptures, couldn’t open the jade book.

Then, Ning Chuan, Shi Yi, Cao Yusheng and Chang Gongyan also succeeded.

Pu!

Suddenly, a sound rang out from beside them. Someone obtained the acknowledgement, opening the ancient coffin. However, as soon as they obtained the jade book, they immediately exploded.

The ancient book and immortal seed rushed into the heavens, turning into a streak of light, breaking through the underground palace, disappearing from this place. Others couldn’t stop this even if they wanted to.

Then, this type of event happened continuously, shocking many people.

Everyone finally discovered that if one didn’t cultivate immortal energy, even if they matched with a cultivation dao and ancient text, after opening the coffin, they still couldn’t obtain the inheritance, instead exploding and dying themselves.

This made many people’s expressions change!

“Who dares work together with me? If you open the ancient coffin, I’ll suppress the scriptures!” Shi Hao shouted loudly, seeming extremely anxious.

Many people became quiet. Who dared to try this out? Quite few people backed out. Even though the scriptures were excellent, unmatched inheritances, their lives were more important.

“Yi, where do you think you are going?!” Shi Hao shouted.

Those who came later didn’t know that if they didn’t cultivate immortal energy, they couldn’t open up the coffin and acquire the books. In the end, they exploded. As soon as that scripture rushed up, Shi Hao took action, rushing forward.

Chi!

Unexpectedly, this ancient scripture didn’t escape, instead withdrawing into the jade container, becoming dormant.

Peng!

Shi Hao struck the coffin, producing endless brilliance.

In addition, this time, the ancient coffin actually shook a few times. It moved!

“Once it’s been opened, the seal is damaged. Can I bring it away?” Shi Hao was excited. However, no matter how hard he worked, he still couldn’t open up the jade coffin.

In the end, he released a great roar, using everything he had, forcibly raising this ancient coffin.

This type of divine force shocked everyone. The blood energy he released was enough to make many true deities tremble and fall weak onto the ground.

The reason why this ancient coffin could be lifted up was completely because the seal was broken. However, despite this being the case, it still left Shi Hao feeling incomparably strained, exceptionally difficult to carry. His entire face was covered in sweat.

“Angering me to death! Go!” Shi Hao released a strange cry. While carrying this ancient coffin, he began to run outside.

It was because he knew that the experts of the outside world had also entered, so he had to leave this place. He couldn’t waste any more time.

Everyone became stupefied. Everyone obtained scriptures, immortal seeds, yet he directly brought a coffin away, carrying it while running. It really was strange.

Along the way, many people obtained news, not knowing if they should take joy in his calamity or feel shocked. Huang really was weird.

Chapter 984 - Esteemed Presence

After leaving the underground palace, running out from the immortal tomb region, the nine heavens steps appeared again.

Shi Hao ran frantically, moving as fast as lightning. Finally, he returned to the Wall of Despair.

It was clear that after arriving here, he still had to follow the golden spatial path back. There weren’t any transport formations for him to use.

Shi Hao thought for a bit, stopped, and then hid himself to the side of the wall he broke, quietly waiting for the ones who obtained natural luck to return.

Soon after, a few people returned, not including the Exiled Immortal, Ten Crown King, and others, It was clear that they were still searching for other sources of natural luck.

Shi Hao took action, brandishing the ancient coffin that was even heavier than a mountain, smashing it down, immediately slapping a person onto the ground.

This was an ancient freak, but right now, he was in a daze, entire body weak, unable to produce even a bit of force. He was struck by a blunt object, the strike making everything before his eyes spin.

Shi Hao quickly moved up. He didn't go too far, not taking this person's life, only hitting him until he fainted.

He quickly rushed up, looting him on the spot.

Unfortunately, this person didn't have any unmatched scripture or inheritance on him, because he never cultivated immortal energy. He realized that there wasn't anything to gain from that place, thus running out ahead of time, cherishing his life.

Shi Hao shook his head. He tossed this person to the side, and then went into hiding again.

Time was pressing, so he couldn't wait too long. He was hoping that Ning Chuan would come out ahead of time. If he could steal from Ning Chuan, then that would be too great.

Peng!

Another person rushed out. Shi Hao brandished the jade coffin, mowing another person down.

"Yi, jade book!" Shi Hao cried out with excitement. As soon as he smacked this person down, he sensed the great dao fluctuations.

However, surprisingly, the scriptures were too sinister, releasing a radiance, surrounding the immortal seed and rushing into the skies.

Shi Hao did everything he could to take action, but the scriptures were too mysterious, unexpectedly turning around in the void and returning. It pierced through the great earth, thus disappearing.

"Even I can't restrict it?!" Shi Hao was shocked.

His face fell greatly. This thing was too sinister. Not choosing him was one thing, but it was clever like this, difficult to capture after escaping from the ancient coffin.

Immediately afterwards, the Exiled Immortal and Ten Crown King rushed over. They also began to head back, because they knew heavenly deities were coming, so they had to hurry and leave to avoid being stopped.

Behind them was Ning Chuan, his goal similar.

Hong!

Shi Hao's 'great brick' brandished about, his hands wrapped around the jade coffin. He also used all types of precious technique, releasing the most terrifying radiance, smashing it down.

The Exiled Immortal and Ten Crown King were shocked. They already rushed out a set of distance, now suddenly turning back, just in time to see Shi Hao take action, both of them startled.

Right now, they somewhat believed that Huang shouldn't have obtained any other inheritances, to the extent where he didn't even obtain a jade book. That was why he would go so far as to hide here and ambush others.

Ning Chuan roared. When he encountered this attack, his fine hairs stood on end, using all of his precious techniques to defend himself.

One had to admit that Ning Chuan was exceptional, truly formidable, able to avoid this attack even under this type of circumstance. If it was other kings, they would have definitely encountered disaster.

Only, it was too sudden, so his precious clothes were shattered.

In addition, Gu Jianyun who came out with him was smacked, his shoulder immediately exploding, bloody mist pervading the air.

Gu Jianyun was injured to begin with, his body in tatters, so now, it was even worse, almost dying here.

Moreover, the jade book and immortal seed he carried both fled, leaving his body.

"No!"

Gu Jianyun screamed, his eyes becoming red.

Shua!

Ning Chuan took action, in his hands a bracelet, displaying six exceptional precious abilities, producing six spheres of auspicious light, surrounding Gu Jianyun and forcibly dragging him back from death's gate.

Otherwise, Shi Hao's following attack would have been enough to take his life.

"There are heavenly deities who are slaughtering their way inside, currently hurrying over from the arena!"

Someone shouted loudly. This came from those who hurried inside from the arena. It was because there were many cultivators, and quite a few of them lagged behind, only arriving now, transmitting messages for the people from their clans who entered a step earlier.

The Exiled Immortal and Ten Crown King's expressions changed, immediately rushing forward.

Ning Chuan's face was cold. With a swing of his sleeve, he used a secret method, sweeping Gu Jianyun over. In addition, he attacked towards Shi Hao, stopping his escape.

Hong!

Shi Hao brandished the coffin, smashing it over, the aura berserk.

Ning Chuan wanted to stop him? Too difficult!

A scale already appeared above Shi Hao's head, precisely the Defying Dragon Scale. It suspended there, releasing killing energy!

Hong!

In the rear, someone shot an arrow. Chang Gongyan's black arrow shattered space, arriving in front of Ning Chuan.

Chi!

Dual-pupils opened the heavens, chaotic mists pervaded the air. Shi Yi also appeared, his eyes releasing two terrifying beams of light, shooting towards Six Crown King Ning Chuan.

"Aiyaya, this one has also come!" Cao Yusheng shouted.

When Shi Hao saw this, he was originally going to leave, but he now turned back and attacked viciously. If they could kill Ning Chuan here, that wouldn't be too bad of a choice.

Ning Chuang was alarmed. He turned around and left, not tangling with them.

"Let's go, can't waste anymore time. If a heavenly deity comes, we definitely can't keep the inheritances we got!" Cao Yusheng transmitted sound.

In reality, none of them wanted to stop here. Time was precious, and not even a bit of it could be wasted.

Only Shi Hao dared to take action like this.

Shi Yi rushed over, his eyes deep. He didn't greet Shi Hao, nor did he take action.

When they passed, Shi Hao gave Ning Chuan a look, and then he also disappeared with a flash, thus fleeing.

In reality, Ning Chuan didn't want to stay here for too long either. If other sects' heavenly deities and sect masters entered, then he would most likely be in danger. Even if he was unharmed, that dao book would likely be lost.

Darklight Realm, several figures already crossed over, successfully appearing in Immortal Ancient remains.

Meanwhile, there were more behind them. That realm wall was extremely dangerous, requiring the sect masters' joint support. Only then could those people safely cross.

The six that appeared first all had auspicious energy around them, divine light splitting the skies. Every one of them was a heavenly deity!

All of them were powerful individuals that could sweep through an area.

Some of them had eyes like suns, burning the void, making the distant natives feel fear, as if they were going to collapse onto the ground.

There were heavenly deities whose eyes were like cold pools, bone chilling. Those who were swept through by their eyes felt as if they were frozen. It was an extremely terrible feeling.

"Why are the heavenly deities of the outside world this powerful?" Someone cried out in shock, all courage wavering.

These six great heavenly deities were like unmatched creatures that were consecrated in temples, their appearances dignified, auras outstanding. They coldly overlooked everyone.

They truly were powerful, because they were the well-known individuals from various sects, all of them displaying flourishing blood energy, spiritual essence roaring like the seas.

The first batch had a total of twelve heavenly deities, while they were the six that appeared first. Right now, they all smiled. This pure land with such rich spiritual essence was going to be shaken because of these individuals.

That natural luck, those opportunities, how could they escape? Who dared stand in the way of this overwhelming force?!

“Those little fellas have had their fun. The so-called power struggle should come to an end. We arrived, so they can now withdraw.” One of them said in a deemphasizing manner.

“Hah, I hope these younger generation know how to act tactfully, not misunderstanding their own worth.” Someone said indifferently.

It was clear that now that they came, everything was going to change. The natives couldn't get on the arena, but they could. When the time came, who could stop them?

Shua!

Someone took action. A native in the distance immediately cried out loudly, sucked over. A heavenly deity placed his palm on his head, obtaining everything he wanted to know.

“Huang won on the arena, the first one to enter!”

“Not much time has passed. Don't let those younger generation seize the greatest opportunities since ancient times!”

Their expressions changed, unable to calm down. They grabbed one person, having him lead the way. They directly pierced through the void, rushing murderously towards the small world the arena was located in.

The area where the arena was located. Light flowed about.

Shi Hao possessed extreme speed, surpassing all others in his way. He sped along while holding a jade coffin, quickly approaching the exit.

Chi!

The Exiled Immortal, Ten Crown King and Shi Hao rushed out, all of them vigilant out of fear of being ambushed by those of the outside world.

A cry of alarm sounded outside. Many people were watching. When they saw how fast people returned, they were all extremely shocked.

“Did they return with natural luck?” A group of people stared with passionate eyes, and this was no exception even for the natives. All of them looked towards these people.

In the rear, another group rushed over, also returning to the arena, triggering waves of alarm.

“Heavens, could that so-called great natural luck be a jade coffin?”

“What is inside? There seems to be an ancient scripture!”

At this moment, Shi Hao became the focal point of everyone’s attention. Everyone looked towards him, because he was the first one that entered, and the one that was different from everyone else, carrying a coffin back.

Shi Hao, the Exiled Immortal and others wanted to immediately escape, but they discovered that there were people using a great divine ability, sealing up heaven and earth. There were heavenly deities that hurried over, blocking off all directions.

“Hahaha...” There was a heavenly deity that was laughing, calm and unperturbed, perfectly stopping this group of people, not letting a single one go.

“You all can talk about what kind of natural luck there was exactly now.” One of the heavenly deities spoke, his expression cold, looking at the first person that rushed out.

Apart from the six great heavenly deities, there were a few true deities that came. They were here to test whether or not the passageway was safe, a total of a dozen of them here. One of them asked, having the cultivator on the arena talk about the natural luck’s situation.

The Exiled Immortal, Ten Crown King and others didn’t give them a look, not paying them any attention.

“With heavenly deities here, you all still don’t know to behave properly?!” One of them flew into a fit of rage out of humiliation.

“You think you are worth anything, daring to bark at me?” Ten Crown King’s voice was cold.

“What he said is also my intention. Those on the arena are temporarily not allowed to leave.” A heavenly deity spoke. He looked at Ten Crown King, and then at the Exiled Immortal.

One of the two had a World Tree, the other had the single horn of a Heavenly Horned Ant. Both of them were immortal treasures that couldn’t be missed out on.

As for Shi Hao, he even more so couldn’t be let off. He carried a jade coffin. This was just too eye-catching, impossible to avoid attention even if he wanted to.

“You, lower the jade coffin, respectfully offer it to the heavenly deities!” One of them shouted, pointing at Shi Hao.

This was a true deity. He naturally recognized Huang. He saw Huang display might more than once in these past few years through the Immortal Dao Flower’s petals, his achievements shocking all sects.

There were heavenly deities holding the lines here, so he was naturally fearless. In addition, commanding the world-shaking Huang gave him an unspeakable feeling of joy.

“Even trash like you who originally didn’t even have the qualifications to enter can point at me?” Shi Hao said. The ones he killed here were all geniuses from clans, so he naturally didn’t attach any importance to this person. When facing provocation, he directly pointed a finger out.

Pu!

Bloody light flashed. That person exploded.

The heavenly deity not far out didn’t offer any aid. Only, his face immediately fell.

Chapter 985 - Oppress

“Younger generation, do I look like someone with a very good temper?” That heavenly deity spoke, his face carrying cold intent, towering in the air.

“My temper isn’t good either, so I killed him.” Shi Hao replied.

Everyone became stupefied. Huang was fearless after all, not feeling any misgivings even when facing a heavenly deity, actually daring to speak like this.

In reality, Shi Hao knew that there was no benevolence between them as soon as he saw the six great heavenly deities. Regardless of whether they bowed down or not, it would all be the same result, so it was better off just making a gamble.

“Not knowing the difference between life and death!” That heavenly deity reached out a large hand, grabbing towards the arena.

“Dao friend, please cease your anger.” A shout sounded from the void. A symbol appeared, stopping that palm.

However, the one who offered assistance didn’t display any traces, not wishing to directly clash with the heavenly deities of the outside world, only stopping with symbols.

“I advise dao friends not to interfere with our matters. Immortal Ancient is about to split open, and people from the outside world’s sects will enter, so I believe it is best to leave behind some good karma.” That heavenly deity retracted his palm, speaking like this.

His voice wasn’t that loud, but it carried a wave of intimidation, making all of the natives who heard this tremble.

For the natives, if Immortal Ancient cracked open, that would be a truly great clash. It was unknown how the sects of the outside world would treat them.

The void moved. Another heavenly deity walked forward, looking down on this arena and saying, “Leave behind the natural luck and you all can go.”

At this moment, many people walked out from the gate of light, returning to the arena. When they saw that the road ahead was blocked, all of them felt a wave of pressure.

“You are Huang?” That heavenly deity’s eyes were cold. He looked at Shi Hao, and then said, “Offer up the jade coffin!”

“For what reason?” Shi Hao asked in response.

“You are asking me for what reason?” That heavenly deity laughed loudly, but his voice immediately turned cold. “The realm walls have already been smashed through. Your so-called struggle should come to an end as well.”

This was a type of coldness, and even more so a type of arrogance, as well as a type of contempt.

For a heavenly deity, no matter how powerful a genius was, it still wasn't enough, easily killed.

The heavenly deity realm and other cultivation realms were different. It was like standing far above, the distance insurmountable, difficult to make up for the disparity in cultivation realm.

“Wu, the two of you, come over as well. You two aren't allowed to leave.” There were more heavenly deities that showed up, stopping the Exiled Immortal and Ten Crown King.

“Reporting to great one, Immortal Ancient's natural luck is not just this jade coffin, there are also many jade books, at the very least ten ancient scriptures that have already been brought out!” Right at this moment, someone reported, trying to curry favor with the heavenly deities.

Peng!

Ten Crown King took action, blasting this person apart with a single fist, leaving behind a ground full of blood and bone.

“Haha... interesting, there are actually many ancient scriptures!” The heavenly deities' chests rose and fell, their minds fluctuating intensely, all of them finding it difficult to calm down.

The so-called natural luck were ancient scriptures! This, without a doubt, had to do with immortal dao.

“Offer up the scriptures respectfully, and then you all can leave!” A heavenly deity spoke up, Even those as powerful as them felt their hearts rise and fall greatly. They stopped these geniuses, so they could seize their natural luck.

No one handed them over, let alone walking forward.

“Did you all not hear the words that I spoke? Huang, it'll start from you. Offer up the ancient coffin, or else face death!” A heavenly deity spoke.

“If you want it, then come get it yourself. Do you think you all are heavenly deities? Doesn't feel that way to me, nothing more than a bunch of shameless scum!” Shi Hao said.

“Outrageous, daring to speak to us like this, there is no way out for you! Do you truly believe yourself to be a genius, able to change the wind and clouds? In my eyes, before reaching the heavenly deity level, even the most powerful geniuses are just a blade of grass. Once you're removed, there'll be nothing left!” That person shouted.

“Apart from your ages being greater than mine, what else do you have? If we are from the same generation, a single finger from me is enough to kill you!” Shi Hao said with ridicule. n--O))r.)e-(L)/b--1-(n

When these words were spoken, it left everyone shocked.

Huang was just too powerful. When facing heavenly deities, he actually challenged in such an undisguised manner, not showing the slightest bit of fear.

“The sects of the outside world truly wish to immediately kill you. Many will feel grateful towards me for taking action here. Huang, there is no need for you to continue living!” That heavenly deity shouted coldly. He took a step forward, a fist smashing down.

At this moment, it wasn't only Shi Hao who took action. Even the Exiled Immortal and Ten Crown King moved. It was because they understood well that if Huang was captured, they wouldn't be much better off.

They each activated their own supreme treasures, immediately making this place erupt with chaos!

Shua!

That heavenly deity retreated, evading the attack, his face falling. Just now, he actually felt his heart rate go up, feeling a bit scared.

He stared at Ten Crown King's World Tree, the Exiled Immortal's Heavenly Horned Ant's single horn, as well as the dragon scale in Shi Hao's hands, his expression extremely cold. He felt like he lost quite a bit of face, actually being forced back.

“You all still want to retaliate?!” The others swarmed over. A single one of them wasn't enough, so several heavenly deities rushed up together. After all, they were higher in cultivation realm, high above these three.

“I will give you one more chance. Huang, if you offer up the jade coffin respectfully, I will permit you to escape.” A heavenly deity spoke, and then he looked towards the others, saying, “It is the same for you all.”

“The ones I killed back then, if any of them reached your age, they would be ten times more powerful.” Ten Crown King said with an overcast tone.

Those heavenly deity were furious. How many years had it been since others talked to them this way?

However, after thinking things over carefully, Ten Crown King's words weren't that exaggerated. He didn't randomly kill, the geniuses he focused on and treated as opponents were definitely terrifying. If they were able to continue living, they indeed could exceed heavenly deities.

“Take action!”

Those heavenly deities pressed forward together, taking action at the same time.

Hong!

At this time, Shi Hao, the Exiled Immortal, Ten Crown King, Shi Yi, and the others all moved, each bringing out their secret treasures.

The others offered assistance, for example, the male with the Reincarnation Disk, Chang Gongyan, and the others.

The World Tree displayed might, shattering the void. The Reincarnation Disk terrifying, chaotic energy engulfing all directions. This place immediately collapsed.

“En? Not good!” A heavenly deity roared angrily.

It was because the heaven and earth they had locked down had been broken through. Those precious artifacts were too terrifying, heaven reaching, scattering the sealing force.

Human figures rushed into the heavens. The group of geniuses on the arena all fled, heading through the gap to escape from this place.

“Little friend, this way!” There was someone who secretly transmitted to Shi Hao, precisely the Eight Armed Soul Race’s old heavenly deity. Not long ago, he was precisely the one who stopped the heavenly deity’s hand.

Shi Hao sensed his aura, and then quickly fled in a direction. He immediately brandished the Everlasting Immortal Sword, hacking open the void and disappearing from that place.

“Unmatched sword core!”

“Chase after him!”

Two great heavenly deities’ eyes burned with greed. They had long locked onto Shi Hao. Even if he escaped, they could still sense him, so they followed in pursuit, entering the shattered void and chasing after him.

The other four heavenly deities had their own targets as well, each rushing in a direction.

“Why did he disappear?” After a short amount of time, and after crossing four small worlds, the two heavenly deities’ expressions changed. It was because they completely lost track of Shi Hao’s aura, unable to sense him any longer.

“There was a heavenly deity that took action, bringing him away.” The other said coldly.

“He won’t be able to escape. Who is it that brought him away? When we understand Immortal Ancient’s circumstances a bit more, we’ll be able to make our guesses. When the time comes, we’ll demand for him!”

This day, Immortal Ancient surged. It was six great heavenly deities that appeared first, and then six others descended, a total of twelve heavenly deities slaughtering their way into Immortal Ancient, shaking up all sides.

These people chased after geniuses in all directions, seizing natural luck.

There were ancient kings that were captured, losing their dao books.

There were a few people who, even though they didn’t have dao books, were still killed, dying violent deaths.

Moreover, the heavenly deities that entered transmitted sound to the various worlds, telling them to hand Huang over, telling the natives that they should not try to hide him.

In reality, the natives couldn't remain calm either, some of them starting to make moves, seeking out those geniuses. With Immortal Ancient's natural luck before them, who wouldn't be moved?

"Huang, come out quickly. It is useless no matter where you try to hide. If you offer up the jade coffin, immortal seed, and other things, we can leave you with your life!"

Towards some kings, for example, Ning Chuan, Gu Jianyun, and others, the twelve heavenly deities didn't dare act viciously, to the extent where they didn't even pursue them. It was because their masters were too powerful.

Huang was someone hated by many sects, and as such, those heavenly deities didn't feel any misgivings. They wanted to kill him and obtain everything he had.

The Exiled Immortal and Ten Crown King were in dangerous situations as well. The two's background were mysterious, no one heard of them having any great powers supporting them.

"Huang, if you don't come out, your close friends will be affected!" That day, a heavenly deity's cold voice sounded.

"Too noisy!" Shi Hao said, currently in the Eight Armed Soul Race.

In reality, a few people had suspected that he was here, appearing in the surroundings, just waiting for him to come out.

"I must ask seniors to take action, completely wipe them out." Shi Hao said. The one he was facing was an elder with dishevelled hair, precisely the Soul Race's ancient ancestor.

"Little friend, if we do that, great karma will be tied between me and the inheritances of the outside world." The Eight Armed Soul Race's number one expert said.

"Senior, you are a sect master level creature, so what are you fearful of? Are you scared that they will treat your Soul Race unfavorably? If they dare do such a thing, you can just unleash a great slaughter and kill their disciples. Who wouldn't feel restraining fear?" Shi Hao said.

Normally speaking, this level of figure, regardless of whether it was the outside world or Immortal Ancient, they possessed tremendous intimidation force. Rarely were there people who dared to provoke them.

"Senior, there is no need to be so fearful towards the sect masters of the outside world. Soon after, I can make several great sects' ancient ancestors revive, eliminate all of their curses." Shi Hao promised.

"Little friend, you are saying..."

Shi Hao then said, "It won't be long before I'll break through again. When it comes time to face tribulation again, the Lightning Tribulation Liquid quality will definitely be even greater, able to revive large amounts of experts!"

The Eight Armed Soul Race's old ancestor was moved. If he could revive a few old friends and group together, then they wouldn't have to fear the outside world's attacks!

In addition, regardless, he wouldn't abandon Shi Hao, because the clansmen were still waiting for him to save them.

"Fine, little friend, I will kill them for you!" The Soul Race's ancient ancestor agreed.

"Senior, you don't need to continue taking action. Once I cross tribulation, if heavenly deities dare enter Immortal Ancient again, I'll kill them one by one!" Shi Hao said domineeringly.

"Haha... I look forward to the day little friend rules over the world under the sky!" The Eight Armed Soul Race's ancient ancestor roared with laughter.

"If Huang is offered up, you will obtain the acknowledgement of the sects, becoming our ally!" A heavenly deity transmitted sound again.

"Huang must die! Many sects in the outside world do not want him to continue living!" Another heavenly deity said coldly.

These words transmitted to all parts of the little worlds. This was a warning to the natives, as well as an expression of their unwavering determination to kill Huang.

"People like you, just wait until I successfully cross tribulation! All scum!" Shi Hao appeared, rushing out from Soul Island, arriving outside the mountain range.

"Little monster, you actually dare to come out. Where do you think you are going?!" There were immediately four heavenly deities that surrounded him.

"Since you came out, then you can forget about returning. Are you going to end your own life, or are you going to wait for us to take action?" A heavenly deity said calmly.

"I wanted to ask you all the same question! Are you going to slit your own throats, or do you want to wait for me to kill you all?!" Shi Hao said.

"Courting death!" One of them shouted.

Immediately afterwards, they were horrified. A large hand slapped down, imprisoning the void, preventing them from budging an inch. Then, they were all grabbed up.

"Sect master?!"

"Weren't all of the sect masters of the natives locked away in seclusion, stuck in a muddled state?!"

They cried out loudly, their minds now in panic.

Even if one of these individuals came out, they still shouldn't have dared to offend them. How could this person be so hot-headed? Could it be that he didn't fear the sect masters' retaliation?

"Little friend, I'll leave it to you." The Eight Armed Soul Race's ancient ancestor threw those people before Shi Hao.

The situation changed too quickly, difficult for these heavenly deities to accept!

"Huang, stand still, you are not allowed to walk over!" One of them shouted.

“What are you thinking of doing?!” Another one panicked, frantically struggling, but his body was sealed, unable to budge an inch.

“So noisy. I already said before that you all can either kill yourselves or be killed by me.” Shi Hao said.

Qiang!

He pulled out the Everlasting Immortal Sword, holding this unmatched sword core, taking action decisively.

Pu!

A sword descended, and a head flew, blood splashing high into the air.

Pu!

Another sword descended. One person was hacked apart, the two halves falling down, blood surging frantically.

Shi Hao sliced out in succession, cutting down the four heavenly deities. The four corpses fell, divine blood dyeing the skies red.

“Ah...” The four great heavenly deities’ primordial spirits roared in anger.

Unfortunately, their primordial spirits were quickly killed as well. Shi Hao’s sword moved through them one after another, shattering all of them!

Chapter 986 - Wild Prelude

A bonfire jumped about, meat fragrance wafting through the air.

That night, in Soul Island’s forest, a silver flame jumped about, flickering like stars.

On the bonfire, the meat was quickly cooked into a golden color, grease dropping into the flames, creating chi chi sounds. A fragrance that made one drool with desire quickly began to spread. Together with divine wine that was several thousand years of age, this place became incredibly fragrant, making one feel intoxicated.

“So fragrant! It’s the first time I ate heavenly deity meat!” Shi Hao’s eyes shone with sparkling color, tearing off a chunk of meat from a roasted golden bird wing, tossing it into his mouth. He produced an incredibly infatuated look.

“I haven’t eaten heavenly deity meat for several hundreds of thousands of years as well,” said the Soul Race’s ancient ancestor, his hair disheveled. He sat in this forest. Right now, he was eating meat in large mouthfuls, drinking large bowls of alcohol.

Ever since his curse became serious, becoming muddle-headed for several hundreds of thousands of years, what pleasure was there to speak of? He spent all of his days in a murky state.

If others learned that two people, one young one old, were eating heavenly deity meat here, they would definitely be stupefied, truly frightened badly.

That was but a heavenly deity, individuals with top level power, each clan not even producing that many, a few at most. Who dared to eat them like food?

This was definitely a great taboo!

Even the three thousand provinces' exceptional sect masters whose magical force were heaven reaching, normally speaking, wouldn't dare do this. This was, unless they privately captured a heavenly ranked divine beast and secretly ate it.

"This Golden-Haired Single-Horned bear, apart from the bear paw, the other parts really aren't as tasty as this Silver Swan." Shi Hao commented.

"That's only natural. Among delicacies, those that run aren't as good as those that fly. However, this bear paw really isn't bad, this old one hasn't eaten heavenly deity level bear paws yet." The Soul Race ancestor replied.

"Hey senior, you're crossing the line! That bear paw is mine!" Shi Hao shouted.

In the cauldron, four bear paws had been cooking for an entire day already. Right now, the two of them uncovered the cauldron, already impatient.

In the cauldron, brilliant colors flowed about. The bear paws were all brilliant and shining, the sparkling radiance making one drool from a single look. Even the Soul Race's ancient ancestor's eyes were shining.

Gudong!

They ate while drinking, all of the wine fermented for thousands of years, created from all types of precious medicines and wondrous fruits, a single gulp enough to increase an ordinary person's cultivation.

"What enjoyment!" They ate the divine wings and bear paws while drinking, feeling extremely carefree.

In the distance, a few Soul Race disciples began to drool, but they also felt fear. Those were four great heavenly deities! They were being treated as food just like that!

Apart them two, the Soul Race's old heavenly deity came as well, basking in their spotlight. After chewing on a Golden Crane wing, his face flushed with rosy color, appearing extremely satisfied.

This was great mending medicine for anyone. The body of a heavenly deity was comparable to other great precious medicines.

"The first time I ate a heavenly deity, not bad, the taste is extremely good." Soul Race's old heavenly deity spoke like this, now quite drunk from drinking.

"Senior, since you like to eat, we can just kill a few more." Shi Hao poured a cup for the both of them, but in the end, this shocked them until they became completely sober.

"Little friend, I already established a great karma with the outside world. Truly cannot do any more..." The Eight Armed Soul Race's old ancestor spoke. This really violated too many taboos.

"Little friend, this is already too much. To eat heavenly deity meat at your level, your body won't be able to handle it!" The old heavenly deity spoke up as well.

Shi Hao released a bitter laugh, but he still gorged himself, not feeling the slightest bit unwell, not eating less than those two. His entire body shone with golden light, spiritual essence surging.

Four great heavenly deities died. Soul Island's people didn't dare act in a brash manner, not willing to let those of the outside world learn of it. Otherwise, it will definitely bring them great trouble.

They currently hoped that Shi Hao could break through quickly and face tribulation, help them neutralize the curse power. If they could rescue a few more sect masters, they could group together, thus not needing to fear the outside world's attacks anymore.

"Little friend, how much longer do you need?" The old heavenly deity asked.

"If the heavenly treasures I need can be found, then I can immediately make preparations. It wouldn't take that long." Shi Hao said.

"Saint Wood?" Soul Race's ancient ancestor

"Correct!" Shi Hao nodded.

"You are going in that direction?!" Soul Clan's heavenly deity was shocked.

"It's essential!" Shi Hao nodded his head seriously. Ever since he appeared in the world, he continuously rushed at the limit, forging ahead vigorously. He naturally wished to take the most complete path.

"That path is dangerous!" The old heavenly deity spoke, but he closed his mouth soon after. How could he evaluate Shi Hao with normal reasoning? His rise in Immortal Ancient's power struggle already proved everything.

"Immortal Ancient indeed has Saint Wood, but they all grow in dangerous places. There are vile beasts and poisonous bugs roaming about, so you must be especially careful." Soul Clan's ancient ancestor nodded.

He could send people out to investigate and see which areas had the best Saint Wood, the easiest to remove.

"If you walk that path, you will need large amounts of weapons as well, needing to use precious artifacts as sacrifice to help neutralize the danger. My clan can provide that for you," said the old heavenly deity.

As long as Shi Hao could advance and break through, then they wouldn't spare any cost in their assistance. Even abandoning a few powerful precious artifacts wasn't out of the question.

"There is no need. My path doesn't need other weapons. My fist, my flesh, are the best and most powerful weapons!" Shi Hao said.

Until now, he still hadn't specially nurture and refine a divine weapon for himself, only using the weapons that he seized along the way.

It was because the more he understood, the more he felt that only by becoming powerful himself was the right way. It was because even this heaven and earth's laws were unpredictable, let alone weapons.

One could become an immortal in the last great era, but in this great era, even immortal energy was difficult to cultivate. This type of great change was too terrifying.

After eating and drinking their fill, the ground became covered in heavenly deity bones, all of them bird wings, bear paws, and others. The old heavenly deity ordered others to clean these up. These were all top level artifact materials that couldn't be wasted.

"This coffin is indeed strange!"

The three of them surrounded the jade coffin, observing it. Shi Hao asked the two to help him out, see if they could open this coffin and forcefully acquire that scripture.

The old heavenly deity tried for a long time, but couldn't open it.

Soul Race's ancient ancestor released a grunt. His arms shone, and then under rumbling sounds, forcefully pried open the jade coffin. All types of auspicious light emerged, the radiance hazy.

Only a sect master could use brute force, heavenly deities not enough.

Chi!

The jade book and immortal seed rushed into the sky, about to escape.

The three had already made preparations. Several large hands reached out, grabbing forward.

Weng!

The dao book shook, immediately sucking in the immortal seed, and then turning around and rushing towards the ground. With a peng sound, sparks flew everywhere. Symbols erupted, stopping it.

Heaven and earth were closed. The three individuals and the scripture were suppressed within.

This was Soul Race's ancestral artifact, a stone furnace that could seal the void, restricting the world. The jade book could not escape.

It was stopped by the furnace walls, randomly bashing about here.

"Seal!" Soul Clan's ancient ancestor released a shout. The jade book no longer moved, sealed. It entered his hands.

This scripture was brilliantly colored, carved from five-colored divine jade. Within the strange mysterious power inside, one could see strange characters one after another.

Soul Race's ancient ancestor's great divine force erupted, lifting open a page. Five-colored divine light rushed into the heavens, producing chaotic energy, the scene so abnormal it was astonishing!

"This is a dao book of paramount value!" He couldn't help but sigh in admiration.

They were Immortal Ancient's natives, so they had a bit of understanding of the last great era, hearing quite a few rumors. In the last era, precious books like this one were definitely the greatest inheritance!

Even if the entire great era was searched, they still wouldn't find many of them!

Soul Race's ancient ancestor frowned, because... he didn't recognize the characters inside, unable to make out a single one.

Shi Hao also moved over, examining every single one carefully. In the end, he was similarly stumped, unable to recognize a single character. These weren't bone texts, so he had no way of comprehending them. n)/0Vellb1n

"Seniors, aren't you all Immortal Ancient's natives, the races left behind from the last great era? How come you can't understand it?" He asked.

"Under the vicissitudes of time, everything will be changed to adapt to the new world. Our cultivation methods have all changed, let alone our language. Moreover, these aren't normal words of Immortal Ancient, these are the 'immortal text' that few geniuses could grasp." Soul Race's ancient ancestor sighed.

Otherwise, he would have been extremely expectant as well. However now, he could only stare helplessly at it.

The old heavenly deity held it, but he couldn't even move the pages. Only as sect master level figure could forcefully open this book.

What was he supposed to do then? Shi Hao wanted to use this dao book to comprehend a method, but now, he discovered that he didn't have that type of qualification.

"When you learn immortal text, you can then try to comprehend it. This is without a doubt a type of unmatched inheritance!" Soul Clan's ancient ancestor sighed, reluctantly handing it back to Shi Hao.

Outside, the other eight heavenly deities were all endlessly bewildered as well. They discovered that four of them went missing, losing all connection with them!

Even though they obtained some rewards, for a few of them to immediately disappear after entering, it was still a bit frightening, all of them feeling shocked inwardly.

As for the outside world, in the uninhabited region, the great sect masters felt helpless. They didn't know what was happening inside, because when these heavenly deities entered, they couldn't be seen on the Immortal Dao Flower Petals.

They speculated that because those people didn't go in through the petals, they wouldn't appear on their surface either.

"Haha, the first batch have smoothly entered, a total of twelve heavenly deities, this already proves that this passage is stable, allowing for heavenly deities to enter. Now, the second batch can be sent out!" A sect master said with a smile.

In reality, the first batch had a few important figures from great sects, but not all of them were in the first batch.

The second batch of people were all elites, for example, Immortal Palace's heavenly deity, Underworld Clan's ancient corpse, Divine Temple's great figure, Beast Sea's Star Devouring Beast, Western Sect's Doctrine Protector, all of their backgrounds astonishing.

Even though they had previously fought over the names, when the first batch were being sent in, they didn't dare send in all of the elites, fearing that they might be attacked or the passage being unstable.

Now, they saw that there weren't any natives stopping them, none of them taking action.

"Many years of easy life has made those natives lose their ambition, lacking a will to fight, this... is very good!"

"After entering, capture Huang for me. He must be killed. Bring him back, I want to refine him into an underworld slave!" Underworld Earth's lord spoke. Yin mists overflowed into the sky, ordering the ancient corpse that turned into a heavenly deity.

"Dao friend, Huang should be handed over to us. His master and my sect are old enemies." Someone from Immortal Palace spoke.

"Hehe, give him to me, I will seal him in a killing sword for years and years, have him endure the corrosion of killing energy to nourish my sword!" There was someone from Heavenly Country who also spoke up.

These people were arguing over what to do with him before even capturing Shi Hao.

Just like that, the most important group of heavenly deities were sent in. A great storm was heading towards Immortal Ancient!

Meanwhile, at this time, Shi Hao also moved, heading towards an ancient place. There was Saint Wood there. He prepared to break through there, entering a higher cultivation realm.

His path was different from ordinary cultivators. Once he succeeded, he would be regarded as a Divine king!

Chapter 987 - Saint Wood

Of course, if he failed, then his end would be extremely miserable!

When that time came, even if he did live, he would rather be dead than alive, becoming weaker than even a normal True Deity.

All things had a price. If the price wasn't paid, then there wouldn't be anything in return.

The mountain path was rugged, winding into the depths of mountain peaks.

Ancient trees towered into the sky, apes howled and tigers roared, as well as many other strange creatures roaming about. A single roar from them could scatter the clouds in the sky.

Shi Hao was shocked. This place was too dangerous, a few creatures powerful to the point of making even heavenly deities feel restraining fear.

Soul Race's old heavenly deity followed, escorting him, because he just couldn't feel at ease, traveling with him to this ancient land that was known to have Saint Wood.

Hu!

An enormous bird spread its wings, and like a dark cloud, the skies were covered, nothing visible. It was too large, its scarlet eyes like two blood moons.

As for just how long its body really was, it was hard to say. One had to calculate it with li rather than the normal zhang[1]!

“The Saint Wood is an irregular treasure, the places it exists in having astonishing spiritual essence density. That is why great primitive vicious birds and ancient beasts reside nearby.” The old heavenly deity said.

He specially reminded that these places even more so had heavenly deities that went mad. The enormous vicious bird in the air was definitely terrifying, powerful enough to kill all creatures.

Heavenly deities and sect masters, after suffering from the curse, some would become muddle-headed, some going mad. It was just like this mad bird that they saw before their eyes.

That was why they definitely couldn't provoke it. Once it was angered, it definitely wouldn't give up until the two of them were dead, difficult to escape from this mad heavenly deity's pursuit.

Not long afterwards, they proceeded into the mountain range depths. They saw a Barbaric Ox along the way that was even taller than a mountain peak, its body covered in mud, stone, and grass, unknown just how long it had been since it woke.

However, when the two of them passed by, it unexpectedly moved, releasing an astonishing aura.

The old heavenly deity quickly produced a secret treasure, withdrawing their auras, and then disappeared from this place. That Barbaric Ox opened its eyes, scarlet like a blood lake, sweeping through this place.

Sect master!

Shi Hao was shocked. They actually encountered an existence that exceeded heavenly deity level. This Barbaric Ox had lived for a truly long time, its enormous horns as sharp as heavenly blades.

Then, it closed its eyes again, continuing its sleep.

Just like that, they passed several dangerous places in succession. If they didn't encounter mad heavenly deities, then they encountered strange beasts, all of them overlords of their domain.

If an ordinary person rashly barged in, they would undoubtedly die without any path of life to speak of.

Fortunately, he had a heavenly deity following along, as well as their race's secret treasure that could conceal their aura, avoiding these ancient beasts and vile birds. Otherwise, they would have been in danger.

They finally reached their destination. That was a forest full of spiritual essence, looking as if True Dragons were rushing into the heavens. That place looked especially scary.

Saint Wood!

Shi Hao wasn't the only one whose eyes lit up, even Soul Race's old heavenly deity revealed a look of surprise. This type of treasure land was something even they attached great importance to.

Unfortunately, Saint Wood was extremely special. Not only did it easily attract poisonous bugs and vicious beasts, it was difficult to transplant. Once it left its original place, it would die.

Unlike heaven reaching ancient trees, the shrubs Saint Wood came from were only a foot tall, not even the height of flowers and plants. However, they took root here one after another like azure drakes, their roots wriggling about in a complex manner, incredibly bold and strong.

Every single one of these shrubs were releasing auspicious multicolored light, able to cleanse the soul and even more so temper the flesh. It was an incredibly strange thing, a type of holy energy pervading the air.

The shrub's leaves were of every color under the sun, all of them different.

Some of the small tree's leaves were spotlessly white like fine jade, other shrubs the entire tree golden. There were also some that were red like blood diamonds, completely transparent and shining, releasing dazzling splendor.

As a result, everything before them had mists rising into the air, swirling with flowing colors. It was incredibly sacred.

"En?!" Shi Hao was shocked. There was someone who reached this place, someone sitting in the forest in seclusion.

The shrubs were precious and not that many in number, only forty nine in total. There was a white clothed individual sitting here, wrapped under holy energy, cultivating like a divine king.

Ning Chuan!

Shi Hao's eyes went cold. There was actually this opponent cultivating in isolation here, wishing to break through.

This person's cultivation was extremely fast, also wishing to take that step, entering a brand new domain. This wasn't outside of Shi Hao's expectations, since the other party was a Six Crown King, accumulating for six eras. He had likely already thought out his own path a long time ago, likely that six eras ago he was already about to take that step.

"I have to hurry!" Shi Hao felt like time was more and more pressing. This enemy was about to break through, he definitely couldn't fall behind!

Shi Hao really wanted to take action, but he endured it. It was because from his intuition, he sensed that there were dangers here, there were likely experts hiding in secret.

Then, he sensed it, and even the Soul Race's old heavenly deity hinted for him to be careful, not to act recklessly.

"Centaur Race, Ancient Fiend Race's heavenly deities?!" Shi Hao was shocked.

There were actually heavenly deities from these two clans here, and they were both 'acquaintances'. They were precisely Ma Yue and Mo Luo, two people that had previously tried to kill him.

Shi Hao's face fell. These two had previously tried to attack him, but he didn't blame their races, even giving them Lightning Tribulation Liquid.

It was to the extent where he even wanted to help them neutralize the dangers after crossing tribulation this time.

However, these two clans were actually secretly helping Ning Chuan. This was his mortal enemy!

"Truly scheming greatly." Shi Hao's face became a bit chilly, eyes deep as he stared forward, not saying anything else.

The two races had previously entered the Soul Race, saying that they could shelter Shi Hao, sending him to a secret land to cultivate in seclusion, but he refused. It was because he feared that Ma Yue and Mo Luo within the two races would secretly take action.

He never expected these two clans would spread their net so wide, even working with Ning Chuan.

"Let's go. There are two heavenly deities here, this old one just a single person. If an intense battle breaks out, things might not end well." Soul Race's old heavenly deity said.

Shi Hao nodded, not saying anything else. They came in high spirits but returned disappointed. However, before leaving the mountain range, he still acted out.

Hong!

His fist smashed outwards, shattering the mountain peak, startling all of the ancient beasts. He even more so sent a few enormous rocks smashing down on that Barbaric Ox!

Aohou...

A heaven shaking roar sounded, this mountain region unable to become calm again. Several mad heavenly deities were enraged, and that sect master level Barbaric Ox even more so rebelled, going crazy.

"Leave!"

Shi Hao fled quickly, disappearing at the same time with the old heavenly deity.

Afterwards, they searched about, entering ancient lands one after another in search of Saint Wood. The results were far from ideal.

There were some places that were actually occupied by heavenly deities of the outside world. Some people predicted that the Exiled Immortal, Ten Crown King, and others might want to break through, and as such, they guarded these Saint Wood sources.

Only Ning Chuan who had a terrifying sect master, background great wasn't affected. There was someone protecting him.

Soon after, Shi Hao learned that the Exiled Immortal was stuck inside the Vicious Nest, not coming out this entire time!

As for Ten Crown King, he was chased by several great heavenly deities together, his current whereabouts unknown.

“Those places with Saint Wood actually have heavenly deities occupying them. This isn’t good!” Shi Hao frowned. Now it seemed like Ning Chuan might become a divine king a step before him.

“Centaur Race, Ancient Fiend Race, you two really are something!” Shi Hao said to himself, feeling anger inside. He had previously helped these two races’ heavenly deities, giving them Lightning Tribulation Liquid. He unexpectedly walked so close to enemies.

“What other places have Saint Wood?” Shi Hao asked. This question had to be solved quickly, or else it would affect his breakthrough speed.

“This... there is only that place. It is too dangerous. This old one will likely die if he enters!” Soul Race’s old heavenly deity’s expression was grave.

Not even he anticipated that all of the Saint Wood places would be occupied.

“Lead the way!” Shi Hao said.

“Little friend, going there is too risky, a dangerous place. If we really go, it will be nine deaths one life.” The old heavenly deity said, feeling quite conflicted.

He mentioned specially that that place even more so restricted magical force, someone as powerful as him would be temporarily weakened into being an ordinary person, unable to use his great divine abilities.

“No harm. It is enough as long as you bring me there. I can enter by myself!” Shi Hao’s expressions was unwavering, setting his resolution.

“Alright!” The old heavenly deity nodded.

“Huang, where are you? You still aren’t coming out to confess your sins?!” That day, heavenly deities roared, ringing through every small world.

“Huang, you can’t escape! Not even this enormous Immortal Ancient can hide your guilty body. If you want to live, then hurry and confess your sins!”

Immortal Palace’s heavenly deity arrived, his body releasing a terrifying aura, blood energy surging, shocking all of Immortal Ancient’s clans. His power was too great, far surpassing that of normal heavenly deities.

One had to bear in mind that Immortal Palace’s core members never exceeded five members. He was one of them.

From young inheritor to heavenly deity, and then to sect master, this was the ladder that had to be climbed. He was precisely the core members’ heavenly deity, many years ago known as that era’s most powerful young inheritor!

“Sinner’s blood descendant, you slaughtered the innocent in Immortal Ancient, filthy blood running through your body, inherent nature vile and vicious, you will be suppressed, not allowed to bring chaos to this world!”

When he heard this heavenly deity’s voice, Shi Hao immediately understood why Ning Chuan was able to cultivate in isolation unharmed. His people came inside.

At the same time, he felt great anger inwardly. These people dared to mention sinner’s blood.

“If someone offers Huang’s whereabouts, pointing out where he is, then they will be my Heavenly Country’s ally! Huang will definitely become a pile of dried bones.” Someone said coldly, voice descending like frost of the twelfth lunar month.

Everyone became even more shaken up. This was Heavenly Country’s Death God, definitely one of the most terrifying and cold-blooded individuals. Anyone would feel fear towards him.

Deities entered Immortal Ancient, all of them wishing to kill Shi Hao.

It was because this was something that a few great sects were in consensus over. If he was given the chance to grow, then it was likely that no one could keep him in check. He had to be killed now.

“These good-for-nothings all coming, are you all not scared of me giving you all a pleasant surprise?!” Shi Hao said coldly, feeling great anger inside.

These heavenly deities all believed themselves to be high and mighty, already expressing their intentions before even capturing him. They were incredibly overbearing, not placing him in their eyes at all.

“I have to take that step and become a Divine King, slaughter all those heavenly deities in Immortal Ancient. I will let those great sects feel great pain for a hundred years!” Shi Hao said, his voice resounding.

Finally, Soul Race’s heavenly deity brought him to his destination, a forest. He felt a powerful domain’s fluctuations as soon as they approached.

“En? Effects magical force?!” Shi Hao was shocked.

Soul Race’s old heavenly deity nodded, telling him that it was even more terrifying inside.

Shi Hao nodded, having him go back. He was going to proceed alone.

Soul Race’s old heavenly deity felt embarrassed. Out of fear that something unexpected would happen to him, he was determined to follow along, wishing to ensure his safety. It was because he was still waiting for Shi Hao to save his clansmen.

Shi Hao saw that he wasn’t acting artificial but truly sincere, but the more this was the case, the more he couldn’t let this elder take the risk. He strictly rejected, and then proceeded alone.

When he entered this valley, it was still barren without a stalk of grass. However, he discovered a strange energy that reduced him to becoming an ordinary person. His magical force and cultivation completely vanished.

Then, a group of ants crawled out from the underground nest, every single one of them several zhang long, pitch black and shining, their strength extraordinary.

Hong!

An ant threw itself over, unexpectedly not depending on magical force, only its flesh strength enough to collapse a mountain peak. n--o..V--e(-L/(b-/1(/n

“How powerful!”

This was without a doubt going to be a fierce battle.

Shi Hao had previously had his body cleansed by lightning tribulation. He fought against these black divine ants. Sparks flew everywhere, keng qiang sounds ringing through the air.

In the end, he slaughtered his way through the ant swarm, charging forward.

Weng!

The sounds of wings flapping sounded. Shi Hao’s scalp felt numb. Right in front of him was a group of centipedes, every single one of them several feet long, silver wings growing on their backs. They covered the sky as they rushed over.

This was an incomparably dangerous situation, a group of poisonous divine bugs.

Meanwhile, right now, Shi Hao’s magical power couldn’t be used, only able to rely on his flesh, so it was dangerous to the extreme. Fortunately, his body was truly too powerful, smashing into these centipedes until zheng zheng sounds rang out and fiery light was released, not broken through.

In the end, the Emperor Butterfly woke up. With a flap of its wings, it started back all of the poisonous bugs.

Without a doubt, the Emperor Butterfly displayed great use. In the following road, several dozen species of vicious bugs emerged, all of them incomparably powerful. Those were dozens of tribes.

However, these bug races had already gone mad, unable to communicate with. Their instincts still remained, so they were startled back by the Emperor Butterfly’s aura.

If Shi Hao tried to charge his way through himself, it was unknown just how long it would take, definitely nine deaths one life. However, by relying on the Emperor Butterfly, he made it through more scared than hurt.

In the end, he saw a place with large amounts of Saint Wood, every single stalk the height of a person, their numbers reaching several hundred. It was like a forest, releasing the most brilliant radiance.

“My path is going to begin!” Shi Hao’s voice was firm!

1. 1 zhang= ~3.5m 1 li = 500m

Chapter 988 - Holy Sacrifice

Without a doubt, the Saint Wood here were quite old, far surpassing the ones he saw thus far. Auspicious multicolored light surged, as if thousands to tens of thousands of divine rainbows gathered here.

Normal Saint Wood were only a foot tall, but these were all the height of a person, the tree bark like dragon scales. Their branches wriggling about, every single stalk different, leaves like they were carved from jade, releasing holy splendor as they swayed gently.

Chi!

A golden thread flew over, fast like a electrical spark. It made the void blurry and distorted.

Dang!

Shi Hao raised his hand, slapping over. Sparks flew everywhere from his palm. This was a Golden Silkworm smaller than a thumb in length, but it was incomparably tough, normal true deities would have definitely been blasted through.

Shi Hao frowned. There were quite a few of these types of bugs on the Saint Wood.

However, with the Emperor Butterfly here, he didn't have to worry too much. Only, he still felt a bit uneasy. This place was too peaceful, as if there was some type of danger!

This was the feeling Shi Hao felt when he approached the forest. These ancient trees contained great danger. He wanted to cultivate here, but there was still some danger. He had to figure out what it was.

"Yi, can use magical force again."

As soon as he entered the depths of the forest, his magical force was recovered. He immediately supported his single heavenly passage to protect himself.

Sou!

A shrill sound rang through the air. A streak of purple light rushed over, eyes entirely red. This was a sable, but it had gone mad.

It carried terrifying aura, tearing through the void as it arrived. It was actually a heavenly deity!

Shi Hao's mind was shaken. There was actually a heavenly deity residing here! He turned around and left. This type of crazy heavenly deity was the most terrifying, unable to be reasoned with.

Wu wu...

Beast roars sounded. Purple light interweaved. In the end, several thousand sables rushed out at the same time, all of them already deities.

Of course, the most frightening thing was that there were three of them that were mad heavenly deities. This was just too shocking!

It was clear that this was a powerful tribe that resided within the Saint Wood. This was their nest. If one wanted to cultivate here, the difficulty was too great.

Shi Hao was in an incredibly sorry state, quickly running.

Pu!

Even with how powerful he was, three strands of immortal energy surrounding his body, he still had his shoulder scratched by a purple sharp claw. Several bloody holes immediately appeared, blood surging outwards.

If it was an ordinary person, after being struck by a heavenly deity, they would definitely be turned into a bloody paste, beyond dead.

Shi Hao frowned. He displayed the Earth to Inches divine ability, disappearing into the trees with a few flashes. In the outer region, his magical force had already disappeared. He relied on his powerful flesh to run.

He ran in this dangerous place, losing those three mad heavenly deities with great difficulty.

Fortunately, they had all gone mad, mentally confused, or else it would have definitely been extremely troublesome.

After a long time had passed, Shi Hao made his way back around. He discovered that this place became peaceful again. However, when he carefully observed his surroundings, he couldn't help but suck in a breath of cold air!

He saw the sable nest. The three mad heavenly deities weren't the most dangerous ones, there was actually an old sable whose purple fur carried streaks of white color. It was incredibly aged, sleeping there.

"Sect master!"

It was clear that this was an extraordinary tribe that was incomparably powerful, actually having a terrifying sect master level creature in this nest.

How was he even supposed to even deal with these creatures? Shi Hao felt a great headache, a bit helpless.

Previously, he could still display secret methods to guide the three heavenly deities away, wishing to find a way to bring them into a dangerous place and trap them. However now, he really felt a bit dejected. With this old sable overseeing this place, if he really did provoke them, it would likely be extremely dangerous, dying here.

Shi Hao was unwilling to give up here. He waited for a few more days, all the way until a strange fluctuation appeared here.

Those sables all disappeared, entering the holes in the ground, not willing to reveal themselves.

Shi Hao was also shaken up. This place was extremely strange. There was a swamp in the distance, and right now, it split open, brilliant radiance appearing from within. Strange fluctuations rushed out.

"What kind of thing is that?" Shi Hao's heart began to pound.

"Formation!" Shi Hao was shocked. It was a ruined formation from the last great era.

He revealed a look of shock. In the places where the fluctuations passed, the golden cocoons, poisonous bugs, and others all fell, entering a deep state of sleep. Many bugs with faster reactions quickly fled into their nests.

Shi Hao shivered inwardly. He definitely didn't want to fall asleep here. He produced the Ten Thousand Spirit Diagram, using it to protect himself as he fled towards the outside of this ancient forest.

However, the fluctuation arrived too quickly, almost in an instant, engulfing the entire ancient land. He was caught up in it.

Then, he watched as a few sleeping bugs and others completely stopped moving, as if they died, not displaying any vitality.

"What a strange formation, making one die in their sleep!" Shi Hao was shocked. Right now, the Ten Thousand Spirit Diagram shone, forming a sphere of light. Ten thousand spirits appeared, stopping that wave of fluctuation.

Otherwise, something unexpected would have likely happened to him.

The multicolored light in the swamp was unstable. When it swept through this ancient land, it wasn't that homogenous, a bit like a tide, sometimes surging and sometimes receding.

When these mysterious fluctuations withdrew, a few holes would have bugs rush out, capturing those creatures that died, treating them like food.

"This place really is strange. There are formation patterns underneath. The fluctuations don't affect rocks and other parts, so once the bugs and other creatures hide inside, it will be quite safe." Shi Hao said.

He didn't barge inside, instead quickly rushing towards the area where the Saint Wood was.

This place was a disaster area, none of the sabres daring to come out, hiding inside their holes. It was exceptionally peaceful.

"I'll go into seclusion here!"

Shi Hao said to himself. Even though it was extremely dangerous, he didn't have a choice. Otherwise, as soon as the sable came out, he wouldn't have a chance anymore.

He had the Emperor Butterfly and Divine Striking Stone protect him. If anything unexpected happened, they would wake him.

There really was a large expanse of Saint Wood here, all of them shining brilliantly. They weren't the same, some of them entirely golden, some with green leaves, some entirely silver and brilliant, releasing holy energy.

Shi Hao needed them, using them to cultivate.

The Saint Wood was extremely special, a type of wondrous heavenly material.

One could use it to burn the body, but of course, it wouldn't be true ignition. It released a light that looked like fire, but it wasn't. It was a light formed from a type of heaven and earth natural law, a dao that could be used to refine the body.

Holy Sacrifice, this was what Shi Hao was going to use to break through this cultivation realm!

This cultivation realm was exceptionally strange. Many cultivators passed it, not cultivating it at all. It was because it was too dangerous.

Once one passed the true deity level, if one was stunning enough, they could immediately ascend to the Heavenly Deity Realm.

However, there were legends that only those who passed through the Holy Sacrifice Realm could be considered true kings among deities. That was why the most stunning individuals would choose to take this step.

It was rumored that for those who didn't experience Holy Sacrifice achieve the everlasting, in the future, it would be difficult to reach the peak of the divine dao. They couldn't break through the final step, thus unable to achieve long life.

For those of the present world, there was no need to think about long life, because there was no such qualification. If one searched this entire great era, how many undying people would they meet? All will eventually turn into dust.

That was why ninety-percent of cultivators wouldn't consider Holy Sacrifice at all. Only geniuses that were especially confident would do this.

Holy Sacrifice, this was a special cultivation realm, and it was quite the strange stage.

In this cultivation realm, the cultivation of any person would become unstable, sometimes being nearly no different from a heavenly deity, possessing endless magical force, but sometimes, it was extremely dangerous, the cultivation realm possibly tumbling to even less than the Divine Flame Realm, let alone being comparable to true deities.

In this cultivation realm, one's cultivation would fluctuate from high to low. If enemies attacked, it would become extremely frightening.

Even though it was special and also dangerous, Shi Hao still had no choice but to take this path, because he wanted to reach the highest peak of the divine dao. This cultivation realm couldn't be ignored.

Forget about him, ever since the ancient times, all those with ambition, wanting great achievements, would take this path!

It was because those who had experienced this domain would become clearly stronger!

Of course, there were others that didn't view this as a cultivation realm, because the Holy Sacrifice Realm's people could kill heavenly deities, almost belonging in another level.

Some believed that it was a type of tempering in the Heavenly Deity Realm.

Only, this type of tempering was just too dangerous, the price great. Otherwise, normal people would all take this path.

It was because in the Holy Sacrifice Realm, if one could smoothly break through, then that was one thing, able to become stronger and overlook all others. That was where the 'King of Deities' fame originated from.

Only, if they couldn't break through after a long time, extremely frightening things would happen. One would be eternally unable to break through, thus falling.

Among them, those who had it the worse directly fell from their original cultivation realm, becoming even more inferior to those at the True Self and Divine Flame Realms.

That was why it was said that Holy Sacrifice was the strangest realm. Normal people didn't dare attempt it!

There were many different ways other people referred to people in this realm, for example, Saints, Divine Kings, and others, all in acknowledgment and praise.

However, once one failed in this realm, then it wouldn't be praise, and instead mockery. That person would eternally fall.

In this cultivation realm, everyone would prepare all types of weapons, using them to replace the body in accepting the tribulations to prevent their bodies from truly falling in cultivation realm.

That was why many weapons that originally could be upgraded to the heavenly deity level became dim, becoming ruined artifacts, while there were some that turned into slightly better 'Holy Artifacts'.

"Cultivation will fluctuate between high and low, not fixed. Some people will immediately rise up like a dragon, some smashed down into an endless abyss."

This was Shi Hao's assessment and conclusion. He was reminding himself that he definitely couldn't be careless.

He entered seclusion in this forest rich with spiritual essence, first raising himself to the great circle of the True Deity Realm, and then attempting Holy Sacrifice to make himself stronger.

This process was quite short, not taking that long. He himself was already quite close to the great circle.

He cultivated the Willow Deity's method. The true self solidified, reaching the great circle in half a month. He could now start Holy Sacrifice.

"You all have to be careful and protect me!" Shi Hao said towards the Emperor Butterfly and others.

"Relax, we'll grab you and run before those sable come out." The Divine Striking Stone showed no shame as he spoke about running, as if it was just and right.

Hong!

Shi Hao's aura changed. He guided all of the Saint Wood, absorbing all of their essence. An expanse of fiery light matter appeared, submerging him, carrying out a refinement.

This wasn't fire, but rather the light of dao, as well as fragments of natural laws. It sharpened his magic and dao, tempering his flesh!

This was one of the world's most divine training!

"Ei? What is going on? Brat, are you going to ascend?" The Divine Striking Stone cried out strangely.

It discovered that the space around Shi Hao began to crack apart, a rain of light scattering about. It was as if the light of ascension erupted, too sacred. Immortal mists pervaded the air, auspicious multicolored light released in all directions.

Shi Hao himself was shocked as well, never expecting Holy Sacrifice to be so mysterious.

When sacrificing oneself in this cultivation realm, there would often be some incomprehensible events, for example, ascension light appearing, and there were mysterious palaces and other things that might appear.

Based on the bone books' recordings, there were many sinister and strange things that were difficult to see through, for example, mysterious ancient paths appearing in the void that would guide one away and then disappear.

There were exceptional individuals in the past who left just like that from this world. It was unknown if they lived or died, as they never appeared again!

Chapter 989 - Advancing At Lightning Speed

The void split apart, a rain of light showering down. This place became more and more brilliant, surrounding Shi Hao inside.

The Divine Striking Stone and Emperor Butterfly were stupefied. This type of scene was truly too miraculous, streak after streak of light flying out as if someone was ascending to immortality.

In addition, this type of trend continued. Eventually, one could see sparkling flower petals dancing about Shi Hao, to the extent where there was even a sweet fragrance.

This was an astonishing irregular phenomenon!

Those flower petals fell from the cracks in the void, sparkling and translucent, incredibly fragrant. They looked more and more holy and divine, as if they linked up to the Immortal Domain.

The Divine Striking Stone was stupefied. It opened its mouth, biting down on a flower petal, wanting to see if it was real or just condensed from light.

However, in the end, it still couldn't tell. This type of thing was strange, vanishing from its mouth soon after.

Shi Hao didn't move. He closed his eyes while sitting there, silently sensing his surroundings, carefully using the Saint Wood to cleanse his body. This was a strange and complex process that couldn't be rushed.

This type of refinement needed to be repeated over and over, requiring a long amount of time, to the extent where multiple cleansings were needed before one could step foot in that domain.

Holy Sacrifice was extremely strange, and also extremely difficult.

For Shi Hao who had already reached the great circle of the True Deity Realm, with his talent, if he wanted to immediately become a heavenly deity, he already could.

However, he didn't want to do it like that. He wanted Holy Sacrifice, to cross this difficult, but essential divine step!

Hong!

A long river tore through the air. Many great stars fell, spinning about here. The scene was incredibly strange. Together with the ascension scene, it made one look even more forward to it.

This process continued for several days. Shi Hao's flesh was nourished, dao laws tempered, soul forged. The Saint Wood resonated with the world, the light it released truly possessing strange effects, assisting with his Holy Sacrifice.

There were rumors that when immortal bones from the last great era decayed, the plants that took root on them changed, and that was how Saint Wood was created.

Of course, these were just rumors. How could immortal bones decay?

There were others that said that Saint Wood weren't plants of this world, but rather came from a mysterious ancient world, possessing strange uses. That was why it was rare and precious, things that were regarded as extremely important by those of this world.

Regardless, it possessed divine effects, there was no need to doubt this.

Five days later, Shi Hao opened his eyes. The Holy Sacrifice this time temporarily ended.

His body felt relaxed and clear. After silently sensing his body's state, he found that his body was pure and without any imperfections. Did he accumulate enough already, about to break through this realm?

In the end, Shi Hao shook his head again. He couldn't break through in the very first time. He had to accumulate more and undergo the process a few more times. It was because he wanted to reach perfection!

In addition, he felt that his cultivation speed was fast. He was only twenty years old, yet he could already undergo Holy Sacrifice, about to enter a realm that was comparable to heavenly deity domain. This type of accomplishment was rarely seen even if one searched from past to present.

It was to the extent where Shi Hao even suspected that he might have broken some record!

If news of this gone out, it would naturally trigger a huge uproar.

In reality, there was no need for it to pass around, because there were already rumors going about. This was precisely the reason why those sects wanted to eliminate him. His growth was just too fast!

Regardless of whether it was Ning Chuan or Ten Crown King, even though they were powerful, that was because they had accumulated for a long time, long deducing the path that they were going to take, so that was why when they let go, they could advance at flying speed.

He was different, rising up in one era, yet already established such a great dao fruit, leaving others stupefied. Even a few sect masters inwardly sucked in cold breaths of air!

In the eyes of many people, Huang was formidable!

It was to the extent where a few sects that held favorable impressions towards him privately sighed in admiration. Huang was unique, no one else like him from past to present!

There were even some who said that with his talents, as long as he could continue living, even becoming an unmatched Heavenly Emperor was completely possible.

Of course, there were also people who retorted, believing that there were heaven defying monsters like him before, erupting with great viciousness at first, but later died out because of the masses.

There were some who said that these geniuses couldn't live for a long time. There were others like him, but they all fell early, dying prematurely.

There were even more so some who believed that Ning Chuan and others weren't inferior to Shi Hao. They only sealed themselves for the sake of acquiring the greatest natural luck in this era. Otherwise, they would have long become overlords of the three thousand provinces, becoming the most terrifying higher realm giants!

After silently comprehending for two days, Shi Hao was going to enter seclusion cultivation again. The crack in the distant marsh closed, the multicolored light disappearing, fluctuations receding.

"Not good, we have to leave!" The Divine Striking Stone warned.

Shi Hao got up, quickly bringing them away.

Sure enough, soon afterwards, su su sounds rang out, the sabers in the underground cave all rushing out, searching their surroundings with red eyes.

Shi Hao didn't leave. He was waiting for the next opportunity. He felt that this dangerous place had set patterns. The formation would release symbols after every period of time.

"Huang, I know that you are cultivating here. Just come out and confess your sins!"

Several days later, a massive sound rang out, shaking this ancient land.

"Sinner's blood descendant, if you want to keep your life, hurry up and admit your wrongs!"

Heavenly deities had arrived outside, standing at the edge of the dangerous land, coldly gazing into this place, their great dao voices shaking the void.

It was clear that this was a terrifying sound method. If Shi Hao was comprehending the dao, cultivating, then it would definitely cause violent disturbance, a single mistake making him go mad, inflicting devastating heavy injuries!

Those two heavenly deities' methods were vicious. Even though it was just sound, it was definitely fatal!

Shi Hao's eyes immediately became cold, but he didn't reply, hiding in this dangerous area without coming out.

Hong!

Suddenly, a heavenly deity took action. A great cliff was uprooted as soon as he raised his hand, refining it into a boulder, and then it smashed fiercely into this danger spot.

That was Immortal Palace's heavenly deity, his aura terrifying, methods forceful. This strike was enough to destroy a pure land. If nothing unexpected happened, forget about creatures, even the Saint Wood and other divine roots would be smashed into ashes.

He was this decisive. Regardless of whether Shi Hao was inside, even if he destroyed spiritual roots like Saint Wood, he still acted fiercely!

Hong!

Natural laws extended, symbol patterns lighting up. The reason why this place was regarded as a danger spot was precisely because there was an ancient damaged formation here. As a result, his attack wasn't effective.

Hong!

That enormous rock smashed open, blasted into pieces.

However, the creatures residing in this danger spot were startled. Three sables turned into three streaks of purple light, rushing over, their eyes red as they roared, chasing after those two heavenly deities.

At the same time, Shi Hao's eyes became cold. He also acted, having the Divine Striking Stone take action, set a formation, arranging a few formation banners.

Shi Hao displayed secret methods, silently moving all of the formation banners into the underground cave.

The formations already began to operate, but they didn't explode. It would be some time before they would act.

Shi Hao didn't even turn around, immediately changing locations. He still didn't leave the danger spot, going into hiding.

A moment later, a world shaking sound erupted from the underground cave. The formation banners exploded, the mad sables that had lost their minds immediately went crazy. This was especially true for that sect master level old sable, woken up by the explosion. When its red eyes opened, even the great earth trembled.

It sensed its offspring's aura, sensing that there were heavenly deities fighting intensely.

Immediately afterwards, it turned into a streak of purple light, rushing outside the restricted area, its roar splitting the heavens. Terrifying aura covered heaven and earth.

"Hurry and run!"

The two heavenly deities' expressions immediately changed, using secret methods, quickly tearing apart the void and rushing inside.

Hong!

The old sable's claw slapped down, purple light overflowing into the sky, drowning out the void.

"Ah..." One of the heavenly deities released a blood-curdling scream, the lower half of its body torn off, removed by the purple light, suffering a serious injury.

Immortal Palace's heavenly deity was truly extraordinary, not being harmed. He grabbed that other person and moved through the void, disappearing from this place.

Even though there was no danger to his life, the two heavenly deities were still furious. What kind of status did they have? Yet they actually encountered such danger after entering Immortal Ancient.

Immortal Palace's heavenly deity's eyes became cold. He just had this feeling that this old sable didn't appear immediately, only startled later on. It should have been guided out by someone.

"Huang should be inside. He must be killed!" He said coldly.

Half a month later, the danger spot's marsh spit open again, multicolored light erupting. Strange fluctuations engulfed this ancient land, all of the creatures hiding once again.

Shi Hao held the Ten Thousand Spirit Diagram, entering the Saint Wood forest again, starting his seclusion cultivation again.

This was an opportunity. Even though it was dangerous, he had to seize it!

This time, when he carried out Holy Sacrifice, sure enough, he felt a new sensation. Several hundred ancient trees shone, the leaves changing from golden to silvery white, and then to a lush green. All different colors and brilliance shone, flickering with holy splendor as they wrapped around him.

This was a cleansing of the soul, refining the sacred bones, forging a divine king!

Shi Hao seized the opportunity, using all types of law force, cleansing his soul, muscles, and bones with the divine light from the top-down, outside in, continuously tempering himself.

One could see his soul becoming more and more brilliant, the slight blemishes being burned away, his flesh becoming more and more perfect. Blood essence roiled, surging like a heavenly river.

Hong!

In his surroundings, a rain of light danced about, space exploding. A mysterious ancient road appeared, leading into the endless unknown.

"Ei? It really appeared?!" The Divine Striking Stone cried out strangely.

In the ancient past, exceptional geniuses like this had existed, and an ancient path like this had appeared before. In the end, when that person took it, it was unknown where it led to, and that person never appeared again.

Shi Hao opened his eyes and stared at that path, not saying a word. He carefully sensed and thought about it.

At this time, he became increasingly pure and holy, ascension light blossoming from the surface of his body. That ancient road became more and more clear, stretching out before his body, about to guide him inside.

At this moment, more and more heavenly deities arrived outside, every single one of them with powerful auras, divine force surging.

“Are we really going to get rid of Huang? This person is quite extraordinary. One has to know that a few mysterious guests arrived in the three thousand provinces. These individuals are too powerful, those youngsters so powerful we can’t even raise our heads. If we kill Huang now, it won’t be too good, right? If we had a stunning figure like him fight against those mysterious guests, it might be a bit better,” someone said.

“Haha, it’s not like Huang is the only one who is strong enough. Ning Chuan is enough, enough to replace Huang!” Someone said with a cold laugh.

“There is no need for Huang to continue living. Just directly kill him.” Underworld Clan’s heavenly deity said coldly. He then produced a bone horn, blowing it.

Wuwu...

Demonic sounds split the skies, making even heavenly deities feel restless, forcing them to use mysterious techniques to resist it, let alone others!

“This is an underworld treasure that can make one go mad! Dao brother has truly planned well.” Demonic Sunflower Garden’s heavenly deity sighed with admiration, and then produced a small drum, saying, “Allow me to contribute.”

Dong dong...

Drum sounds shook the skies, making one’s blood surge, as if the body was going to be split open.

Without a doubt, if someone was cultivating in isolation, suffering this type of attack, they would be in huge trouble, perhaps exploding to death!

Immortal Palace’s heavenly deity released a heh sound, and then also activated a secret treasure, releasing terrifying divine sound to disturb space, wanting to make Shi Hao explode to death, his methods vicious.

In the depths of this dangerous place, Shi Hao’s expression changed, his mind truly affected. He said coldly, “Do you truly think I am that easy to kill?”

Three strands of immortal energy swirled around him, wrapping him within. His body and mind were calm, resisting that demonic sound, not receiving any fatal damage.

After a long time had passed, when the terrifying sounds became weak, he said to himself, “Wait until I come out, I’ll kill every single one of you!”

Shi Hao stood up, and then took a step towards that mysterious ancient road.

“Brat, you... are going inside?!” The Divine Striking Stone was shocked.

“Just taking a look, see where exactly it leads to!” Shi Hao said, his voice resolute. He wanted to get to the bottom of this.

Chapter 990 - Path of Nine Fractures

This ancient road was extremely long. It moved through the void, entering a mysterious place.

Shi Hao entered this passage, stepping on it felt just like stepping on cobblestone, extremely real, but he definitely wouldn't be so naive as to believe that this was just a stone staircase.

The void split open, vast and boundless. This ancient road ran into the everlasting, unknown as to just how far it would reach.

At the sides of this road, a rain of light surged, immortal mists pervading the air, indescribably mysterious and holy. Meanwhile, everything in the distance was covered in an expanse of darkness and nothingness.

The Divine Striking Stone and Emperor Butterfly also chased over, following at Shi Hao's side, following him forward.

It was secluded and quiet, only multicolored light and flower petals dancing about, the fragrance carrying a type of intoxicating feeling, as if one was making a pilgrimage towards the greatest holy land.

Outside the danger spot, several heavenly deities worked together, striking a divine drum, blowing a bugle horn, but they had no idea what was going on inside, to the extent where they didn't even know if Shi Hao was affected.

Why wasn't there any activity? In their perspective, once one was affected by the sound waves released by heavenly deities, those who were comprehending the dao would definitely go mad.

“This brat isn't simple. I feel like he should be unharmed!”

“Is he really inside? Could it be that our suspicions were wrong, that he is actually hiding in a different place?” One of them became doubtful.

“He is definitely inside!” Immortal Palace's heavenly deity was extremely certain, his expression gloomy and cold. Previously, he had encountered the pursuit of the old sable, stirring up a great flame within him, and even more so a type of killing intent.

“He won't be able to continue living. We'll continue attacking and disturb him in a bit!” Fire Cloud Cavern's heavenly deity said coldly.

Outside the danger spot, killing intent surged. Eight or nine heavenly deities surrounded this place, not letting a housefly go. They were hoping to trap and kill Shi Hao, not allowing him to escape.

It was because his growth speed truly left these heavenly deities a bit fearful. If he was given more time, he might just directly become a heavenly deity, reach equal footing with them.

At that time, the three strands of immortal energy would turn into great dao flower petals, suspending above his head. Who could contend against him then?

Just the thought alone made them shiver inwardly. That definitely couldn't be allowed to happen, they had to throttle this monstrous growth!

Otherwise, Huang might break a record, establish a legend for breaking into the heavenly deity realm in the shortest amount of time!

In the great spatial rift, the ancient road extended outwards, reaching deeper and deeper. Shi Hao didn't know how long he traveled, only seeing this stone path still releasing light.

His surroundings were incomparably pitch black, as if he took just a single step further, he would be drowned out by overwhelming darkness.

Those pitch-black areas couldn't be explored, impossible to see through. Nothing could be seen at all. The Divine Striking Stone and Emperor Butterfly continued to look all around them, feeling uneasy inside, but they didn't see anything.

One could vaguely hear the roaring sounds of a beast, making one's heart tremble. However, it was extremely indistinct. When one strained their ears to hear it, they then wouldn't be able to hear it anymore.

Shi Hao's Heavenly Eyes were already opened, sweeping forward. What shocked him was that even with the Heavenly Eyes, he could still only see a hazy scene. Darkness shrouded all directions. From time to time, he could see shattered great stars.

Every single one of those stars was incomparably massive, all of them the cosmos' giant stars!

It was unknown what kind of great battle it was that had happened. A few stellar fragments drifted through this void, as if they were crushed under someone's claw, but also like they were hacked apart.

Once, Shi Hao saw a scarlet eye that flickered in the darkness, as if there was a giant beast moving about. When he stared at it, it then turned into a strand of black mist.

"So strange!" Shi Hao was on guard, becoming extremely careful. What he saw along this path was extremely shocking.

In the end, everything became peaceful and still again, and even the ancient path became dim, about to lose luster.

As for the distance, it became even more dark, the great stars he occasionally saw now all gone, only a nothingness and coldness.

This path seemed more and more endless and isolated. Apart from the Divine Striking Stone's occasional muttering, there was no other sound.

"En?!"

Shi Hao was shocked. He seemed to have arrived at the end of this path, the road ahead broken, stone path severed. In the middle was darkness, but there was still another piece of road on the other side.

Who was the one that broke the road?

Shi Hao stood here, looking at the other side. However, it was far, unable to see it clearly.

Was he still going to continue? He became silent.

Chi!

Shi Hao produced a bone artifact. This was one of his many spoils of war, a true deity magical artifact. It flew forward.

Kacha!

Blood radiance appeared in the void. This bone artifact was shattered, destroyed on the spot, turning into white-colored powder.

This sinister? Shi Hao shivered inwardly. His Heavenly Eyes displayed dao laws, sweeping forward.

He carefully produced the Defying Dragon Scale, holding it in his hand. He reached it outside the broken road, and sure enough, there was blood radiance that flew over, producing kengqiang sounds when it landed on the scale, sparks flying everywhere.

Shi Hao approximated the strength of the power. Then, he jumped off, crossing this path to reach the other side.

Hong!

This wasn't any less than heavenly tribulation. Blood radiance poured out in waves, to the extent where there was even black-colored lightning that interweaved, continuously hacking over. They emerged from the void, attacking him.

The broken part of the road wasn't that wide, but Shi Hao suffered attacks, so it took him two hours to make it across. This left him greatly shaken.

His blood and qi were actually roiling, blood flowing from the corners of his lips, blasting him until his skin split apart. This type of impact was unimaginable.

One could well imagine that if it was anyone else, they would have undoubtedly died. Without three strands of immortal energy protecting them, without the tempering of the flesh from crossing tribulation, how could one stop this?

Shi Hao even suspected that this was prepared specifically for people like him, only the most powerful able to step foot here, make it across.

Other than this, one could only rely on supreme mysterious treasures!

Just like that, when he proceeded further, he encountered eight more locations where the road was broken, so nine when added up all together.

"Path of Nine Fractures?!"

Shi Hao was incredibly bewildered. He saw these bloody words engraved on the stone path, the scene shocking.

When he continued, there were more words: Long Life Path.

What kind of blasted place was this, actually having these types of descriptions.

After being attacked nine times, even the powerful Shi Hao's flesh was ruptured, finding it a bit difficult to continue. Blood flowed, erupting with golden radiance.

He sat down, starting to rest and recover. It was because what seemed to be the end was just up ahead, so he was going to face it at his most powerful state.

The Willow Deity's technique was extremely astonishing. It made his blood energy surge, his body completely recovering soon after. His fighting strength was great, life aura flourishing.

Finally, Shi Hao reached the peak. He directly walked to the end. There was a stone wall here that stood before him.

When he turned around, the path was already gone, completely vanishing. Then, longlong sounds rang through the air, and stone walls crushed down from above.

A sealed stone room was thus formed, separated from the outside world. Primal chaos surged within.

"Not good, we've fallen into a dangerous situation!" The Divine Striking Stone's expression changed. This was walking right into a trap! They were now sealed here.

Shi Hao activated his precious techniques. He released a fierce strike, and then the stone room changed. Every single wall turned into a part of the heavens, vast and boundless.

Upon closer inspection, one would find that this 'wall painting' was like the world, able to hold all.

"Shatter the heaven and earth, obtain long life!"

These words appeared in this stone room. At first, Shi Hao didn't recognize it, because it was too ancient, but after analyzing it for a long time, a type of imprint emerged in his mind, allowing him to mysteriously understand.

What oppressive words! Break through heaven and earth, and you will see long life!

Shi Hao's eyes were deep. When he stopped moving, this place became peaceful, nothing else happening, as if he was going to be trapped here for all of eternity.

"Open!" The Divine Striking Stone shouted strangely, throwing itself towards the wall.

A dang sounded. Sparks flew everywhere, but that wall didn't move.

"What kind of stone material is this? I'm going to eat it!" It cried out, treating it like immortal material, rushing over and bit down on the stone walls, wishing to devour the stone material here.

However, he couldn't chew through it. The stone wall was too rigid, lightning and sparks splashing out from between its teeth.

Shi Hao thought to himself for a bit, and then he personally took action. Three strands of immortal energy surrounded his fist. He activated his most powerful methods, doing everything he could to bombard that wall!

Honglong!

This strike was like that of a matchless divine king, its radiance filling this secret room. The stone walls violently trembled, dust continuously falling, as if it was going to collapse.

“Heavens, why did a person now appear?!” The Divine Striking Stone cried out strangely.

Shi Hao didn't pay this any attention, still brandishing his fists, from the Lightning Emperor secret method to the Kun Peng Technique, and then to the Reincarnation Fist and others, displaying them one after another, to the extent where he even used them together.

“Another one!”

“Ah, the third person came out!”

During this process, the Divine Striking Stone was ranting and raving in fear. Figures appeared one after another between the endless fist radiance, all of them seated in the secluded room. It was just too sudden.

When Shi Hao finally stopped, the private room became ten times larger, and more than ten individuals had appeared. It truly left one stupefied.

Shi Hao examined them closely, not saying a word.

Among these individuals, there were extremely aged elders, heroic and domineering middle-aged men, outstanding and elegant young ladies, and extremely pure children.

However, from their eyes, Shi Hao could tell that not a single one of them was few in years, their pupils all displaying the vicissitude of time, experiencing endless years.

Everyone sat there, skin shining, eyes deep, none of them budging an inch.

Every single person possessed exuberant vitality, vivid and lifelike, as if they were cultivating in seclusion. Only, their unmoving eyes were just a bit too strange.

Shi Hao sighed. These people all died, these were just their bodies, no souls within them.

What was unexpected was that their physical bodies didn't decay, still possessing life force. As long as a primordial spirit was added, they could stand up, able to possess terrifying divine might.

“Why are things so strange?”

Shi Hao walked forward. These were figures that were blasted out from the stone walls. He had no idea why they were hidden inside of the walls.

“Shatter heaven and earth, obtain long life. Could it be that by breaking through these stone walls, one could coexist with the world?”

He revealed a strange expression. He walked around these fallen shells, wishing to find out more.

Suddenly, Shi Hao was stupefied.

Even the Divine Striking Stone couldn't help but cry out. “Achieved immortality?!”

There was a crevice behind every single one of their backs. There was no blood, the opening extremely level, holy light seeping out from it. It was incredibly strange.

This was the case for every single one of them, as if these creatures had freed themselves from their physical bodies, leaving behind this opening.

“Why is it just like what’s recorded in bone books? Is this ascension?!” No wonder the Divine Striking Stone cried out, this really was exactly the same as what was recorded in ancient records.

Those wounds, the holy light, and those people’s flesh shells were vivid and lifelike, surging with vitality, all of them just like the legends.

There were ancient legends of people achieving immortality, leaving behind one’s mortal envelope, which was precisely the physical shell. Only the primordial spirit flew out, entering another heaven and earth, enjoying long life there.

“Don’t tell me that these people became immortals, and that these are their mortal envelopes?!” Shi Hao found this a bit difficult to believe.