

Perfect WD 991

Chapter 991 - Unwilling To Ascend

"If it was me, I definitely wouldn't abandon my body!" Shi Hao said to himself, his voice extremely resolute.

The flesh was the root of great dao. Once the primordial spirit left the flesh shell, it would then be like duckweed without roots, eventually scattering one day.

Shi Hao didn't know what it would be like after becoming an immortal, but he had heard instances of immortals with flesh bodies, those didn't have to abandon their flesh carapace.

When he saw these remains in front of him, he was greatly moved. Were these all left behind by the most stunning individuals in the past? If not for the opening in their backs, one would truly suspect that they were still alive.

"These girls really are pretty, their styles unmatched." The Divine Striking Stone sighed with admiration.

There were old and young, male and female. The young women here were all different, but every single one of them were great beauties, yet now, only flesh shells remained.

"Already gotten this far. Will I become an immortal after blasting through these stone walls?" Shi Hao was a bit skeptical.

Since he arrived here, reaching this ancient path's end, then he obviously had to give it a try. Moreover, the path back couldn't be seen, so he had to force a new one.

Shi Hao moved his body, using all of his force. The third supreme being precious technique awakened. Even though it didn't completely fully evolve, when used together with other precious techniques, it would increase their power by several times!

Hong!

The three strands of immortal energy turned into three True Dragons, winding around his arm as they struck the stone wall, creating a deafening sound.

After eight strikes in succession, the stone walls ruptured, shaking back and forth. Then, Shi Hao sensed a massive aura, as if a large world opened up, currently calling out to him.

At the same time, his entire body was in intense pain, his primordial spirit unexpectedly about to leave his body, wishing to head into that realm!

"It was actually this type of situation!" Shi Hao was alarmed. His flesh was in great pain, about to split apart. The primordial spirit was sucking away at his essence, wanting to truly separate and leave.

This was not his own doing, everything happening too suddenly.

"Suppress!" Shi Hao shouted.

He immediately sat down, mouth chanting the True Primordial Record, silently operating bone texts. He suppressed himself, resisting that terrifying suction force.

This was incomparably difficult. A golden gash appeared on Shi Hao's back, about to split apart. That primordial spirit moved down from his head, devouring all types of essence.

This process was almost a bit unstoppable. Shi Hao's flesh was going to be cast aside, his primordial spirit about to cross realms and leave!

"What kind of place is this?" The Divine Striking Stone cried out strangely, hiding behind and trying to help Shi Hao. However, there was nothing it could do.

"Close!" Shi Hao grunted.

He used the Willow Deity's technique, operating blood energy to forcefully close the wound on his back, as well as even more so transferring his own foundational essence, stabilizing his primordial spirit, not allowing it to leave.

Hong!

That wall was shattering, splitting apart on its own, ascension radiance too brilliant. There was even more so a rain of light and flower petals scattering down, surging from a strange place.

In the eyes of many people, these people had already achieved immortality. They definitely wouldn't refuse and would rather allow it to smoothly happen. However, Shi Hao's head was covered in sweat, fiercely resisting.

"I cannot go! Higher realms, lower realm, I still have old dear friends, how can I leave?!"

Shi Hao struggled about. He felt uneasy about the strange unknown. He definitely wouldn't allow the loss of his flesh, leaving behind the foundation of his great dao, his flesh carapace.

"En, this is?!"

At the same time, Shi Hao was shocked. He felt a type of strange sensation that was a bit similar to the Void God Realm and Spirit Realm, it was extremely strange. It transmitted over from behind the walls.

At this time, golden light shone endlessly. The crack on the wall was incomparably dazzling, as if streak after streak of lightning were moving.

Shi Hao was terrified. The stone wall seemed to be hiding some type of secret behind it. Was it the place of ascension? However, why was there a Spirit Realm aura, only several times greater!

Shi Hao immediately became horrified, his fine hairs standing on end!

Many questions immediately rose in his mind. Was this how Spirit Realm was formed? Was it truly condensed by the spiritual force of archaic deities?

Why did he have this misconception as if he found the very source? What kind of place was that?

Shi Hao didn't dare enter. His intuition was telling him that if he went in and investigated, he would lose his flesh body. Only the primordial spirit could head there!

He gave these mortal envelopes a look. Did these individuals truly achieve immortality or were their primordial spirits forcefully seized? Would the day come when they'll reappear in this world?

After a short period of time, Shi Hao felt a bit disarrayed. The place behind that stone wall made him feel extremely unstable, his heart pounding a bit, as if he was going to suffocate.

“Suppress again!”

Shi Hao released a short shout. He was now truly anxious. His primordial spirit was about to leave his body and enter that stone wall, head inside the mysterious land.

All of his divine abilities unfolded, and then he finally stabilized himself. His flesh body closed, blood energy surging, primordial spirit returning to its original location. His primordial spirit was that close to be sucked away, it was extremely dangerous.

The walls also slowly recovered, the cracks disappearing, light receding, becoming ancient and simple-looking again.

“When one steps into the domain of long life, is it really transcending or is it a disaster?” Shi Hao’s body was ice-cold. When he calmed down, he broke out into cold sweat. The experience just now was too strange.

His current self couldn’t touch that place yet, or else he would definitely be in great danger.

He decided to leave, no longer studying this place.

However, his rewards today weren’t small, learning of shocking mysteries. He just felt like that place had the aura of Spirit Realm, only more divine and extraordinary.

“When I return to the three thousand provinces, I’ll completely research Spirit Realm and find clues, see what kind of background the place I almost entered has!”

After saying this, he turned around, smashing against the stone wall in the direction of where he came from.

Finally, he blasted through the stone wall blocking his path of return. That ancient path appeared again. He didn’t even turn back around, bringing the Divine Striking Stone and Emperor Butterfly with him as he sped along, thus returning!

He didn’t bring away a single one of those mortal envelopes. Regardless of whether they were truly dead or still possessing life, he didn’t want to bear any type of karma.

Shi Hao returned. He was still in that ancient forest, Saint Wood flourishing with flamelike brilliance, surrounding him.

Seclusion cultivation!

He chose to undergo Holy Sacrifice, to strengthen himself and become a king among deities.

Suddenly, great dao sounds rumbled, symbols interweaved, descending from the void and hacking down on his body.

Peng!

He used his arm to protect himself. His entire right arm became dim, releasing a strange fluctuation. Shi Hao immediately staggered.

At this moment, he felt like the magical force in his right arm dissipated greatly, as if a great cultivation realm had been severed from him, pushing him back to the Divine Flame Realm.

This was Holy Sacrifice, extremely dangerous. Forget about not having succeeded yet, even the process of being attacked had the dangers of falling from one's cultivation realm.

Normal people all prepared powerful weapons to take on the disaster in their own place. The weapons would be destroyed, but they themselves would be fine.

Shi Hao didn't do that, not using weapons in his place, instead using this to temper himself, to wake himself up, allow himself to understand the dangers of Holy Sacrifice more clearly.

In the end, Shi Hao operated divine force. His entire body shone, flames raging. That faint right arm displayed luster again, returning to normal.

He wasn't going to use weapons in his place, instead using his flesh to resist Holy Sacrifice.

This was extremely dangerous, but it allowed one to improve oneself more. If he could make it through this, it would be the same as going through refinement again and again, an astonishing and terrifying baptism.

Not long after, the damaged formation ripples disappeared. The sables appeared again.

Meanwhile, Shi Hao had no choice but to go into hiding. Only many days later when the creatures went into hiding again would Shi Hao have the opportunity to go into seclusion cultivation a third time.

Hong!

That day, lightning hacked down, not true lightning but even more terrifying. That was a mass of natural laws and dao traces, descending because of Holy Sacrifice.

Shi Hao coughed large amounts of blood. His chest was struck, a hole almost produced. Divine light surged, and then it quickly faded.

He had another terrifying feeling. His chest was blasted through, his cultivation realm declining, his entire chest became dim, great dao patterns there waning.

This was extremely dangerous after all. Shi Hao's expression changed. Without using weapons to take on the disaster in his place, he might be struck down from the nine heavens at any time, returning to the realm of mortals.

This time, Shi Hao had to struggle for a long time before his chest shone again, restoring his cultivation, not allowing it to worsen. This was a type of tempering, making his dao more pure.

In this world, there were abandoned artifacts, remnant artifacts, holy artifacts and other things left behind. These were all weapons that had underwent tribulation from Holy Sacrifice.

Shi Hao treated his own body like a weapon, refining it like that. It truly was reckless, but he was hoping for it to make him even more powerful.

Dong!

The drum sounds were astonishing. There were definitely heavenly deities taking action outside, disturbing Shi Hao again, shaking him up until his qi and blood surged, almost spitting out blood.

It was because he was in Holy Sacrifice, his body suffering tribulation from time to time. This type of attacks now became useful.

"I'll just treat it as a type of training!" Shi Hao's eyes became resolute, casting aside all else and seriously facing Holy Sacrifice, wishing to break through.

"Is that younger generation youth really inside?" Someone asked.

Then, the sounds of scriptures rang through the air, ringing through the depths of Immortal Ancient. It became more and more terrifying.

There was a heavenly deity chanting the Nine Heavens Tenth Earth Scripture. There were immediately illusions everywhere, boundless force sweeping towards Shi Hao, engulfing in all directions.

This was, without a doubt, Divine Temple's heavenly deity. At this moment, he also took action, stopping Shi Hao's Holy Sacrifice, wishing a disaster upon him.

With the withdrawing and appearance of symbols in this danger spot, Shi Hao had already entered seclusion cultivation eight times. He discovered that even though he faced many dangers, he still made it through more scared than hurt.

Up until now, Holy Sacrifice went extremely smoothly. Shi Hao truly felt as if he had been turned into a sacrifice, one offered to himself.

Shi Hao underwent shocking changes during this period of time. His flesh had been refined almost entirely top-down, his dao disappearing several times, but then reappearing again.

During this process, Underworld Earth's heavenly deity, Demonic Sunflower Garden's heavenly deity and others were moving about, verifying that he was inside the danger spot, frequently disturbing him. n.-
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Immortal Palace's heavenly deity even more so declared that Huang must be killed, that it was useless even if he fled to the ends of the earth.

Ninth time, tenth time!

Eventually, Shi Hao entered seclusion for the tenth time.

His entire body had been sacrificed once. There was no need to make any more delays.

Shi Hao's body shone, igniting himself, carefully controlling this process as to avoid accidentally becoming a heavenly deity. Right now, he was going to ascend into the Holy Sacrifice Realm.

Hong!

An enormous sound rang through the air. Shi Hao's body trembled, flames surging. Strange sounds rang out from his body, as if things were being shattered. He was no longer bound by shackles.

Holy Sacrifice succeeded, he ascended into this strange realm!

At this moment, his blood energy surged several times, his cultivation quickly growing, entire being becoming who knew how many times stronger.

This realm was extremely unique. Once one entered it, they were comparable to heavenly deities, enough to fight against them.

Now that Shi Hao's Holy Sacrifice succeeded, entering this domain, his true fighting strength naturally became terrifyingly great.

"Should I kill them first or acquire Lightning Tribulation Liquid first?" Shi Hao stared into the skies, and then he looked outside this dangerous place.

During this period of time, he encountered many dangerous situation, all of them as a result of the disturbance of those outside.

Chapter 992 - Coming Out

"This is the strength of the heavenly deity level?"

With a turn of Shi Hao's hands, the clouds in the sky appeared in his hands. Right now, he felt as if he could suppress all enemies now!

Right now, he felt as if he could grab the stars out of the nine heavens, wipe out the powers of hell, connect heaven and earth. He felt omnipotent. Now, he could go out and kill his enemies.

Blood energy surged, primordial spirit force spread. His flesh was who knew how many times more powerful, his divine senses considerably sharper!

He inadvertently went on a mental journey, entering the cosmos and then sitting down on a great star. The stars in his surroundings were resplendent, swirling about him and evolving the great dao.

"En, not right!"

Shi Hao immediately became alert, releasing a grunt. He woke up, his expression changing. Only after a long time had passed did he calm down.

"Is this the residual effect of Holy Sacrifice? Almost lost myself!" He said softly.

When the great dao first formed, it was extremely easy for cultivators to become confused and then completely lose themselves.

In the end, he managed to prevent himself from falling into that kind of state, quickly waking up. Otherwise, he might have been completely perplexed and lost, his mind becoming muddled.

Holy Sacrifice, he entered this realm. After calming himself down, he didn't immediately go out to kill the heavenly deities, instead starting to consolidate his cultivation first.

In this great era without heavenly tribulation, as long as he didn't purposely guide it, there wouldn't be any lightning descending, so at least he didn't have to worry about that.

His blood energy was still growing, overflowing like a long river, and it also surged like a great sea!

His strength was increasing, becoming even more abundant than in the past!

If he had allowed himself to become confused, he would have missed this dao forging opportunity. This was a type of miraculous realization. As Shi Hao sat there silently, it was as if heaven and earth condensed into one entity.

In that instant, he turned into the mountain, into the grass and plants, resonating with the rivers, becoming a part of them.

In the end, he then became the heavens, becoming one with the sky domain, as if he was the sole deity overlooking the great earth.

Was this what being a heavenly deity was? Too high to reach, unapproachable, unmovable like a mountain. Even though his eyes were closed, there was already a formless yet already terrifying dignity. The poisonous bugs hiding in the nest were all trembling.

Meanwhile, the Saint Wood shone, streak after streak of multicolored light gathering, all of them entering the crown of Shi Hao's head, and then flowing out from his feet, cleansing his body.

Holy Sacrifice!

However, it was already different from the past. This was a consolidation, enhancing his cultivation. This was a tempering of his flesh and spirit, the removal of the final blemishes and problems.

After who knew how long time had passed, Shi Hao opened his eyes. When his eyes opened, two deep streaks of lightning shot out, piercing through the void, dignified and imposing.

He discovered that the formation here had stopped operating again, but the three heavenly deity level sables didn't come out, allowing him to sit there.

"Your state just now was extremely strange, as if you were becoming one with heaven and earth without the slightest bit of mortal air. That sable thus decided to ignore us." The Divine Striking Stone said.

The Emperor Butterfly bobbed its head, lightly moving its wings.

Shi Hao nodded.

Meanwhile, at this moment, the sables also moved, but when the True Deity Realm ones stuck out their head, they immediately shuddered instinctively, not daring to get any closer.

A heavenly deity sable arrived, turning into a streak of purple light, piercing the void and rushing forward.

However, it didn't take action either. After circling twice around Shi Hao, even though its mind was muddled, it sensed danger, deciding to not immediately attack.

Moreover, it could sense that this person was close to the dao, just now merging with the natural, resonating with heaven and earth, which made its hostility decrease.

Shi Hao didn't move. As long as the sect master level sable didn't move, then there were no issues.

After passing that period of perplexity, he became more and more cool-headed. He had heavenly deity level strength, but he didn't immediately leave. Apart from consolidating his cultivation, he was also inspecting himself.

It was because there were rumors that in the Holy Sacrifice Realm, one's cultivation wasn't stable. When it was high, it was no different from that of a heavenly deity, but when weak, one would be inferior to even the True Self Realm, or even Divine Flame Realm. It was strange and irregular.

It was clear that this was a type of self-improvement, but there was extreme danger. He had to understand his own body's situation, and only then would he be confident in making a decision to go out and kill his enemies.

Several days later, he felt himself changing, starting to fall from the peak.

In that instant, Shi Hao had a type of misconception, as if his body and dao were going to be erased. It was because his own cultivation was scattering, blood energy fading, to the extent where even his primordial spirit became a bit powerless.

These changes were too sudden, too fast!

In that instant, he dropped from the Heavenly Deity Realm back into a true deity. Not long after, he felt another wave of weakness, directly falling down to the Divine Flame Realm.

Shi Hao sucked in a cold breath of air. He sat there without moving, not leaving this danger spot.

He silently cultivated and carefully experienced this process. He was observing himself.

Only several days later did his blood energy become exuberant, cultivation shooting up. He began to rise up again, quickly returning to the Holy Sacrifice Realm, possessing heavenly deity level strength!

This change was too clear!

From the peak to the valley, from weak to the strongest, it was like a reincarnation cycle.

A tide rose and fell, one's life went up and down, moon changing from full to new, from flourishing to waning.

Shi Hao was entranced. Holy Sacrifice was like life, but also like the law of all things. He didn't do anything, only observing his own body.

During this half month, Shi Hao grasped a fixed pattern. He could maintain heavenly deity level strength for two to four days.

Then, he quickly became weak, completely changing in an instant.

The weakening state made him even weaker than a Divine Flame Realm cultivator, and he would similarly maintain that state for two to four days.

The danger spot's formation revived, and then the sable and other creatures went into hiding once again. Shi Hao entered seclusion cultivation without any worries, guiding over the multicolored light of the Saint Wood to temper his body.

This time, the dozen or so Saint Wood that were closest to him almost dried up, the multicolored light completely absorbed and sucked out, almost withering away.

Then, Shi Hao opened his eyes. It was time to go out.

Meanwhile, at this time, he had just changed from his weakest state to his strongest!

"I should go out. I've already had them wait a while!" Shi Hao stood up, black hair dancing about. His eyes shot out two streaks of golden light, heavenly deity aura pervading the air.

This type of feeling was extremely good. He was extremely powerful, as if he was omnipotent. It was as if he could pick the stars out of the sky and seize the moon just by raising his hand!

"You're awake?" The Divine Striking Stone who had dozed off was excited. It had long grown bored staying here.

In the underground cave, the sable race were all startled as well. However, they didn't emerge, letting him leave.

The formation was still operating, the danger spot filled with ripples. It was extremely peaceful.

Shi Hao held the Ten Thousand Spirit Diagram, walking out of this place.

He saw two heavenly deities outside, one wearing cyan-colored armor and sitting on the ground. The other wore silver armor, standing on a mountain peak.

Shi Hao had cultivated in seclusion here for several months. Even if those heavenly deities wanted to kill him, they still lost patience, most of them leaving.

It was because there were still many other places of natural luck in Immortal Ancient that had to be explored and fought over.

Meanwhile, they had long explored through this place. It could completely remove one's cultivation, so if heavenly deities entered the danger spot, they might die.

In the end, they only left two people behind to guard this place. Of course, every so often, they would exchange people, standing guard here in rotation.

At the same time, there were others who had made arrangements, wishing to use Great Yin Divine Water to destroy the danger spot and eliminate all worries.

Shi Hao put away the Ten Thousand Spirit Diagram, appearing at the entrance.

"You are still alive, really inside after all!" The heavenly deity that was sitting suddenly opened his eyes.

He revealed a look of surprise. There were some who doubted that Huang was in this danger spot, possibly already dying. If not for Immortal Ancient heavenly deity standing his ground, there would already be no one overseeing this place.

"Huang, your aptitude isn't bad, skills exceptional, potential tremendous. Are you willing to join my sect?" The heavenly deity standing on the mountain peak in silver armor said in an amicable manner.

"Is that so? Then why did you start up the formation behind you?" Shi Hao said coldly.

The silver-armored heavenly deity was shocked. His movements were hidden well, yet they were seen through by the other party. His divine senses were just too powerful.

One had to know that the mountain peak he was on had a strange formation that isolated all types of energy. He only secretly activated it with his dao.

“Are you using the altar to transmit information, and then calling others over to surround me? What a pity, not running as soon as you could was your biggest mistake.” Shi Hao said coldly.

“Junior, are you crazy, or are you stupid? Do you think that you can fight against heavenly deities?” The seated heavenly deity spoke with a deep and cold voice. The cyan-colored armor shone, and then this heavenly deity stood up.

“It’s just killing you two, is there a need to feign madness?” Shi Hao said with contempt.

The two heavenly deities’ expressions immediately changed. They knew that this fella likely succeeded with Holy Sacrifice, or else how could he dare come out?!

Wasn’t this too fast? From what they knew, one normally needed ten times the amount of time that had passed so far, and only then would there be a chance of success. In addition, those were all geniuses who possessed heaven warping talent.

Wouldn’t this break the record? Their minds were jumping crazily.

At this pace, Huang really might become the youngest heavenly deity, breaking all past legends!

“Why aren’t they coming? Didn’t they say that they were going to use the Great Yin Water to reverse the flow of this small world, completely destroy it?” The silver-armored heavenly deity became anxious. The altar had already started up, yet he didn’t obtain any response, not even the slightest reaction.

Hong!

Immediately afterwards, Shi Hao moved. Heavenly deity energy erupted, making those two individuals’ minds shiver.

“Just Holy Sacrifice, not even a true heavenly deity. Even the light of a firefly dares compete against a bright moon?!” The cyan-armored heavenly deity on the ground released a grunt. n.-Ov**E1B**In

However, neither him nor the heavenly deity on the mountain peak attacked forward, instead taking action together to operate the altar on the mountain peak.

Hong!

They tore through the void, forcefully guiding over black water. This black water poured out endlessly!

Great Yin Divine Water! This was something that was guided over from a vicious land, crossing realms to arrive.

This was what they had prepared long in advance, using this divine water to drown out this danger spot, destroying it.

Only, they didn’t complete all of their preparations, never finding the great yin source!

“Too late!”

Shi Hao turned into a streak of light, rushing over. His body split into two, a spiritual body moving as well to prevent them from escaping, carrying out a suppression.

The silver-armored heavenly deity already blasted open the void, about to escape, but he discovered that this heaven and earth were locked down, surrounded by Shi Hao’s natural laws. This place was completely sealed up.

Moreover, Shi Hao was operating great magical force, making the Great Yin Divine Water flow in reverse, preventing it from entering the small world.

“Just hand over your life!”

“Junior, you are too brash. Even though Holy Sacrifice is the road of divine kings, you still aren’t a heavenly deity. Accept death!” The cyan-armored heavenly deity shouted.

While speaking, he spat out a cyan-skinned gourd from his mouth. It quickly enlarged, and it released bits of chaotic energy. The gourd’s opening shone, collecting Shi Hao inside.

Shi Hao’s true body shrunk, spinning about towards that gourd’s opening.

“Heh, this is all you amounted to!” The cyan-armored heavenly deity said with a cold laugh.

However, his smile quickly froze. Huang who was almost sucked into the gourd suddenly erupted, golden light covering the sun. His body quickly enlarged, a fist smashing that gourd to pieces.

In that instant, the winds caused by that fist surged about, engulfing outwards!

This heavenly deity released a loud cry, forming an imprint to resist it. However, he still coughed out large amounts of blood, having an arm blasted apart, body staggering backwards.

At the same time, in the other direction, the silver-armored heavenly deity was cut off by Shi Hao’s spiritual body, the two fighting intensely.

Pu!

The cyan-armored heavenly deity’s entire face was filled with shock, expression frozen. It was because his head had been removed by a single palm from Shi Hao, flying out diagonally.

“We have arrived!”

The void was broken. Two heavenly deities entered this place, providing aid. It was because the altar alerted them.

“Then you all can die as well!”

Shi Hao shouted. Cold winds roared about, ghosts weeping and deities howling. This small world rained down blood, shocking all creatures.

In the end, four heavenly deity heads fell, all of them belonging to heavenly deities.

"I should take a stroll around. What Immortal Palace's heavenly deity, what Underworld Clan's powerful figure? All heavenly deities will be killed!" Shi Hao said, his words incomparably cold.

It was clear that a great earthquake was going to shake up Immortal Ancient!

Chapter 993 - Rise of the Divine King

When Shi Hao came out, he did it quietly without stirring up any great activity. No one knew that the four heavenly deities died. n-0.(v..e))l/b))l(.n

He immediately rushed towards Ning Chuan's ancient land, heading towards that place suitable for Holy Sacrifice.

That person was definitely a great enemy, so he wanted to eliminate him earlier. Unfortunately, he got there too late. Those several dozen stalks of Saint Wood were all dim, almost completely withered up.

Ning Chuan left. If there was nothing unexpected, he should have also entered Holy Sacrifice Realm.

Shi Hao searched about in this place, and then didn't stay here longer, nor did he feel any disappointment. It was precisely because the other person was so sharp, cultivation speed monstrous that Shi Hao viewed him as a terrifying opponent.

Of course, he didn't feel any fear. After all, the other party had accumulated for six worlds, so having this type of speed was only natural and to be expected.

"Should stir up some waves." Shi Hao said, his voice ice-cold, making the small world almost freeze.

Then, he took a step out. The mountain region became indistinct, heaven and earth turning in reverse, disappearing from this place.

Shi Hao headed for Cold Realm. He had previously cultivated there. He suspected that the place the Great Yin Water was guided from was precisely that small world. He was going to take a look before the great slaughter unfolded.

Cold Realm, a place bitterly cold, ground frozen.

Sure enough, he discovered some abnormalities on the snow mountain. A large amount had been melted, forming a large black-colored lake. All of it was Great Yin Divine Water.

As he stared at the snowy mountain, looking at the black lake, Shi Hao suddenly became distracted. He thought of Qing Yi and Yue Chan, the intense battle that had happened here, the endless charming and gentle scenes in this small world.

Even though his strength was now comparable to that of a heavenly deity, his heart still experienced great waves. Everything that happened that day was inconceivable. A beautiful and aloof fairy, her snow-white and sparkling body, great emotions that took place...

"Where did Qing Yi go? Don't tell me that she has one now?" Shi Hao's expression became strange as he said to himself.

When he spoke these words, his expression changed. It was because he sensed the aura of a heavenly deity not too far away.

He raised his head, seeing a man with a darkened face, currently looking at him with an ill expression, eyes suging with flames of anger.

“What are you talking about?!” That man said.

“What does it have to do with you?” Shi Hao shot him a sidelong glance.

Several months ago, when he saw heavenly deities, he still had to hide, but now, he was completely without fear. He could face any one of them that dared come.

“How could that not have anything to do with me? Qing Yi is Yue Chan’s second body. You little evil, what did you do to her?” That person’s mind was greatly stirred up.

Shi Hao was shocked. This was a heavenly deity, someone who should be shrewd and sophisticated, so why was he so indignant, almost losing self-control, staring hatefully at him?”

“You are a heavenly deity from Heaven Mending Sect?”

“I am!” That person released a cold snort.

“Oh? Then that makes sense. Qing Yi is unaffected, but as for Yue Chan, she might become the mother of my child soon. Have you seen her?” Shi Hao with a laugh.

He was naturally flipping things around. He had no relationship with Yue Chan.

“What are you talking about? Just try speaking another sentence!” This seemingly young and heroic heavenly deity was furious, the veins on his forehead jumping.

“What are you so agitated for? That’s my child’s mother, yet I’m not even that anxious. What are you jumping all around for?” Shi Hao put on a look as if he was in a bad mood, warning, “You better not set your eyes on my child’s mother!”

“Utter nonsense! Little evil, hand over your life! Actually daring to slander my sect’s holy lady!”

This young and handsome heavenly deity rushed over, directly producing a four divisions pagoda. It released black light, releasing strands of chaotic energy to suppress Shi Hao.

“Are you looking for a beating? Bringing up my child’s mother, what are you so excited for?!” Shi Hao was naturally acting cocky on purpose, truly angering the other party badly.

Of course, he didn’t hold back, immediately erupting with heavenly deity level strength.

Hong!

He forcefully held up the mountainous heavenly deity pagoda, and then his palm slapped outwards, striking this ancient pagoda until it released keng qiang sounds. Sparks flew everywhere, immediately breaking off a piece.

“Yi, so tough, it didn’t break?” Shi Hao was shocked.

This seemingly young heavenly deity was incomparably shocked. This pagoda was definitely not an ordinary object, yet it actually had a corner smashed off. This was truly a bit shocking.

Moreover, he immediately snapped awake. Could it be that this fella was comparable to heavenly deities? This was just too fast! Was he going to break the ancient record?!

This person from Heaven Mending Sect really was strong, unordinary among heavenly deities. Even though his weapon was damaged, it didn't affect his fighting spirit. He instead became furious, shouting, "Little evil, you better quickly speak about what you did to Yue Chan and Qing Yi!"

While speaking, a great divine ability hacked down.

Shi Hao didn't pay much attention to this, displaying the Lightning Emperor's precious technique. His palm released a dazzling beam of light, blasting this person.

This person didn't evade, but faced him head on. In addition, the precious technique in his hands became even more resplendent, slaughtering towards Shi Hao.

Shi Hao's brows jumped, quickly evading. It was because he knew that the other party definitely grasped the Heaven Mending Technique. After destroying indiscriminately, they could reverse their own state at the final moment, turning the situation around.

Sure enough, as soon as he evaded, the Heaven Mending Technique displayed undying symbols!

This person was indeed unordinary, actually able to trade attacks with Shi Hao, extremely powerful.

Even though Shi Hao wasn't a true heavenly deity, Holy Sacrifice already possessed the corresponding power, his strength terrifying. However, this person unexpectedly held on for some time. Moreover, anger flourished, making him more and more ferocious.

"You old bastard, as Heaven Mending Sect's heavenly deity, you are targeting my family's mother, did you grow shameless with age?! I'll properly discipline you!"

After a wave of ping pang sounds, Shi Hao erupted with power, destroying all of the magical artifacts this person produced, as if metal was striking against each other.

Even though this person was quite strong, he was still blasted flying by Shi Hao, blood flowing out from his mouth.

When that person returned to his feet, he staggered about, feeling shock and displaying complicated expressions as he looked at Shi Hao. How old was this youngster? Only around twenty, yet he was defeated by him?!

He was a bit speechless. However, when he thought of the youngster's words, that bit of admiration in his mind was completely eradicated, anger filling his eyes.

Shi Hao was still completely clean. He formed an imprint, and then slapped this person into the earth, striking him until there were injuries all over his body, eyes even becoming black.

However, this person had secret treasures that allowed him to protect himself, so there was no danger to his life.

"Speak, what exactly did you do to Yue Chan and Qing Yi?!" This heavenly deity roared.

“Old bastard, who do you think you are? Just how many times did you ask already?” Shi Hao gave him a look of disdain.

“I am Yue Chan’s granduncle!” This seemingly young and heroic individual said angrily.

Shi Hao was speechless, immediately revealing a blank expression. The foot he stamped down with retracted, and his fists also lowered.

He immediately grinded his teeth. Wasn’t Yue Chan’s granduncle also Qing Yi’s granduncle? Yet in the end, he was given a beating. When he saw the other party’s black eyed face, he truly didn’t know what was proper to say.

“You are working together with Immortal Palace and Underworld Earth, those people, wishing to eliminate me?” After a long time had passed, Shi Hao asked this question.

“I didn’t participate, only passing by this place, just happened to run into you!” This heavenly deity said through clenched teeth, once again asking for his relative’s whereabouts.

“I didn’t kill Yue Chan. If you find her, you can hurry and bring her away. As for Qing Yi, I don’t know if she has one or not.” Shi Hao said.

“I am going to fight you to the death!” This heavenly deity was truly angered. As Qing Yi and Yue Chan’s granduncle, he truly hated this youngster, feeling that he was too lacking in moral sense.

“I am speaking the truth, not trying to start a rumor, nor am I taking advantage of your Heaven Mending Sect. I’m also pissed at this.” Shi Hao said.

In the end, the two of them exchanged attacks, causing pilipala sounds. Yue Chan’s granduncle collapsed again, this time, his heroic face swollen, beyond angry.

In the end, Shi Hao vowed to the heavens that what he said was true.

This heavenly deity became even more angry, truly wishing to stake it all against Shi Hao. Using his words, she was a holy lady, pure and perfect, but was targeted by a lowly little bastard, and that was why there was this result, intolerable.

“I am the one taking a loss here, okay? This is a humiliation I’ll have to bear my entire life! I was imprisoned by another!” Shi Hao shouted.

Then, this granduncle was beaten a few more times.

Finally, he tore open space, throwing this granduncle out, not arguing with him anymore.

“Heaven Mending Sect’s fella, after calming down, probably won’t try to fight me to the death. Perhaps the Heaven Mending Sect outside will stand at my side?” Shi Hao spoke with incomparable optimism.

Of course, he wasn’t that serious. Regardless of what the result was like, he didn’t feel fear.

In the end, Shi Hao threw himself into the Great Yin Lake, and after using up half a day of work, broke through the formation, producing a piece of Great Yin Essence Stone.

Was this the supreme treasure left behind by that tribe's expert back then after failing to ascend to immortality? Shi Hao thought to himself. He could gift it to the Great Lunar Rabbit.

"Mine!" The Divine Striking Stone cried out strangely.

"I'll give it to you after the little rabbit finishes comprehending it." Shi Hao said. He also wanted to study it a bit.

Shi Hao left this place, starting the true great massacre.

"The Devil King has come!"

Shi Hao's vicious name was brilliant. A true great Devil King was moving out!

It was because he had killed three heavenly deities in succession, all of them under the eyes of the masses, leaving everyone shocked.

"What is the deal with Huang? Has he still not been eliminated?" Underworld Clan's heavenly deity asked another.

"Not good, Huang came!" Someone transmitted sound, shaking up the heavens.

Immediately afterwards, Shi Hao slaughtered his way over, chasing a heavenly deity here.

Finding these heavenly deities was too easy, because the heavenly deities from the outside world didn't hide themselves at all, believing that they could overlook Immortal Ancient. All of them were searching for opportunities in a few pure lands.

"Huang?"

The eyes of Underworld Clan's heavenly deity became deep. He was all skin and bones, entire body pitch-black, looking like a skeleton. A ghost flame pulsed within his eyes sockets.

As of this moment Shi Hao had already abandoned all else, only focusing on this heavenly deity. It was because he knew that Underworld Clan and Immortal Palace's heavenly deities were the main instigators in his pursuit.

"Little bastard, could it be that you think you are all that after getting a bit stronger?" Underworld Clan's heavenly deity said coldly.

Immediately afterwards, he understood the severity of the matter. After Huang erupted with strength, blood energy overflowed, comparable to a heavenly deity, not any bit weaker.

Dang!

The two sides exchanged a palm. This Underworld Clan expert, even with his previous era sturdy golden body, reborn from a corpse, equipped with the power of this body, still felt like he couldn't hold on.

His entire arm was in great pain, as if it was going to break.

Underworld Clan's heavenly deity did everything he could in this battle, but in the end, this arm was still broken. Black-colored underworld blood flowed out from the withered skin. He turned around to run.

He chased after this heavenly deity!

Shi Hao sped along, chasing after Underworld Clan's heavenly deity in murderous pursuit, not in a hurry, but not moving too slowly either, following behind.

Along the way, many people were petrified, completely stupefied. That was Huang? He was relying on his own strength to hunt down a heavenly deity? It was too inconceivable!

Just how much time had passed, just how old was he? Yet he had such heaven defying fighting strength.

If he could live over a hundred years, thousand years, ten thousand years, what kind of accomplishments would he have?

This was a living divine legend!

Shi Hao purposely let him run, letting him seek aid so that he wouldn't have to find them one by one.

Sure enough, a few heavenly deities joined in along the way, attacking him.

Shi Hao unleashed a great massacre, this time erupting with thunderous rage, taking action bloodily, killing another four heavenly deities in a row!

This really was too shocking!

In the end, Underworld Clan's heavenly deity was cut down, his body splitting apart, the black underworld skeleton broken apart.

The people along the way who saw this scene were completely dumbstruck, great waves stirring violently inside their mind.

"I wonder what it will be like inside. With heavenly deities entering the battlefield, there should be enormous harvests to be had." In the outside world, the uninhabited region, a sect master spoke.

Peng!

Just as he was talking, a head flew out from that entrance, primordial spirit eradicated, only a black-colored skull left.

"En? Underworld Clan's heavenly deity?"

"What? Who did this? Actually daring to throw it out of Immortal Ancient in such an audacious manner?!"

In the uninhabited region, those people were shocked, this place completely erupting with noise.

"Do you all not fear death? Sending in heavenly deities one after another, you send in one, I'll kill one, send in two, I'll kill both!" Someone spoke coldly from the other side of the realm wall.

This was a provocation, an undisguised declaration of war against those sect masters.

Chapter 994 - Challenge to Sect Masters

Who dared act this outrageously? Provoking the sect masters, challenging in such an undisguised manner, the head of a heavenly deity used as the declaration of war!

Underworld Lord was right here. At this time, he didn't say a single word as he sat on the floating white bone mountain. Black mists surged, the temperature around that area dropping sharply, becoming terrifyingly chilly.

That was his direct disciple, an Underworld Clan heavenly deity, yet he was killed just like that. Dying was one thing, but his head was thrown back. If this wasn't directed at him, what was it?!

The uninhabited region erupted into commotion.

Everyone was discussing who it was that did this. Weren't they a just a bit too daring?!

The other sect masters' expressions weren't good either. Just now, that person was quite domineering, the voice that sounded targeting many.

Hong!

Underworld Clan's sect master took action. The space between his brows shone, a streak of black-colored flames sweeping outwards, pouring into that opening like a flood. That was an underworld flame that could burn sect masters to death.

However, the realm wall shone, the symbols within stopping this power that was too great from entering. Otherwise, those sect masters would have entered a long time ago, why would they wait until now?

In the end, only a small amount of black flame entered, but its power was already lacking, and it was even more impossible for those of the outside world to control it. It burned on Immortal Ancient's earth.

"Whose family's child is playing with fire? Why is there no adult supervising?" Shi Hao said from within.

There was a wave of anger stirring within him. Several great sects were constantly trying to deal with him. Disciples were one thing, but now, even heavenly deities were being dispatched, declaring that they were going to kill him.

Apart from this, in the lower realm, Underworld Earth and Immortal Palace had already tried to kill him. The seven deities' descent into the lower realm lead to his death, only reviving after being buried in yellow earth for a year.

Recently, these inheritances were even more aggravating, sending people out one after another after him. How could he tolerate this?

A wave of anger burned within Shi Hao's mind, long erupting!

That was why he didn't hold back at all when speaking.

Uninhabited region, a group of people were petrified.

Even the corners of a few sect masters' mouths twitched. Some people were trading looks, but not saying anything.

Underworld Clan's people couldn't sit still, all of them furious. Some of them cleared their throats, asking Underworld Lord for orders, wishing to enter and eliminate everyone to rectify Underworld Clan's dignity.

That person was too arrogant, actually calling out Underworld Lord as a child, ridiculing and mocking him like this, it truly was arrogant, making the entire clan furious.

Even Underworld Lord's eyes were deep. Even though he didn't say anything, from the roiling black mists around the white bone mountain and the pair of terrifying eyes that flickered about, everyone knew how powerful his killing intent was.

Who exactly was this person? Everyone was making their guesses, but they couldn't see the scenes through the Immortal Dao Flower Petals.

Every since that great crack was opened, a group of heavenly deities sent inside, Immortal Ancient remains gradually underwent mysterious changes, becoming more and more unpredictable. Nothing could be seen.

The Immortal Dao Flower Petals were indistinct, no longer displaying the events that took place within Immortal Ancient.

That was why the outsiders who entered could only patiently wait, unable to immediately learn about the circumstances.

However, there were heavenly deities who returned, reporting a few circumstances at the opening, but in the end, news still didn't immediately arrive.

From the secret news they received a few days ago, everyone believed that with the descent of heavenly deities, everything was already within their grasp. Regardless of whether it was Ten Crown King or the Exiled Immortal, they all went into hiding, not appearing again. Moreover, there were heavenly deities who successively seized exceptional dao books, even bringing one out.

Everything was developing in a good direction. No one knew why this sudden challenge arose.

Of course, there were people who thought of Huang, but they had never heard his voice before, so they couldn't confirm it.

Only a few people knew that that was precisely Shi Hao!

"Dao friends, lend me a helping hand. Let's open up the realm wall so that our true bodies can travel over." Underworld Clan's sect master said.

At this moment, there were some who responded, walking with him, displaying force together, the mysterious arts matchless, precious technique heaven shocking. Large amounts of symbols scattered down, pouring towards that entrance.

In that instant, this place rumbled with immortal sounds, great dao energy pervading the air. The primal chaos was blasted out, exceptionally powerful.

The realm wall was cracking, but it was difficult to truly open. There were supreme laws appearing, symbols interweaving, powerful and sinister.

"The kid playing with fire is making a disturbance again, a few of his friends also coming to stir up trouble. Is there no one out there to watch over them? Whoever these children belong to, hurry and drag them back. Don't let them be a public disgrace here." Shi Hao spoke with an absent-minded tone, but these words were enough to gravely offend a large number of people.

If it wasn't for those sect masters' minds being deep, they would have long erupted into a violent rage, doing everything they could to take action and attack.

Despite this being the case, the eyes of those sects' subtle and sophisticated sect masters were still ice-cold, killing intent surging. If they captured that bastard, they would definitely let him taste what it was like to be alive but wish for death.

It was because this fella's mouth was too dirty, actually daring to belittle and humiliate them.

"Everyone, he might be Huang!" A heavenly deity from the Celestial Clan spoke up loudly, informing everyone.

When Shi Hao inside heard this, his eyes became cold. This clan didn't know how to express gratitude, previously even throwing him into the black prison, almost making him die in the City of Heaven. Right now, they were still targeting him here, telling everyone that it was he who was stirring on enmity.

Without a doubt, as soon as Shi Hao left Immortal Ancient, a fight to the death against this clan was inevitable.

In the outside world, those sect masters didn't say anything. Even though they had their suspicions that this was most likely Huang, they still didn't express anything.

To speak too much against a younger generation would only shame their status. They didn't want to pay him any attention, only walking forward when they truly captured him. At that time, they would use extreme measures to suppress and torment him.

"Do you children still want to take action and come over? I'm waiting for all of you!" Shi Hao boasted shamelessly, continuing to challenge them.

"Sect master, let me go inside!" Someone asked for the order, an expert from Underworld Clan, its entire body releasing all types of dense multicolored light. The paths he had walked through had already been corroded beyond recognition.

This was a poisonous insect. Even though it was in human form, its innate instincts and divine abilities were still there. All things it passed through were damaged.

"Insect King, forget it, if you enter like this, it will easily result in problems." Someone said. n-
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Insect King, a creature second only to the emperor of ten thousand bugs, definitely a terrifying individual. This was an ancient bug corpse that became a heavenly deity after developing sentience, its status revered, an exceptionally terrifying individual.

"Little child, are you going to release a bug? Let it in, I'll play house with you all." Shi Hao's mouth was extremely vile.

He directly referred to Underworld Lord and others as children, showing them contempt like this, and he called the Insect King an ordinary bug, treating them like they weren't important at all.

"Junior, when we reached the heavenly deity level, it was unknown what kind of mud your ancestors were rolling in. Not knowing how high or low heaven and earth is, you are following the path to your own doom." The Insect King said coldly. He asked Underworld Lord for instructions once again, requesting to enter Immortal Ancient.

Insect King, this was definitely a special heavenly deity that wasn't like ordinary experts. Underworld Clan's sect master's lips opened and closed, transmitting sound to him, having him send out a spiritual body. His true body should not enter.

Hong!

The sect masters joined forces, assisting its spiritual body from behind, about to send it in.

"A group of trouble stirring little brats, they really are going to let a big one in. Not knowing how high or low heaven and earth is." Shi Hao feigned profoundness, acting cockily inside.

Then, the moment he saw the bug stick out its head from the realm wall, he released a palm wrapped in immortal energy, slapping over, attacking with the most powerful methods.

Pu!

Insect King shone, spewing out divine multicolored light from its mouth. That was extreme poison, even heavenly deities would die upon making contact with it. This was the path of its dao, the essence of its body.

Unfortunately, Shi Hao's body was impenetrable, immortal energy able to avoid many strange things.

Insect King had previously expected that hand to be corroded rotten, turned into a pool of blood, extremely confident, but now it didn't change at all.

Peng!

The large hand descended, blasting it, its body ruptured, flesh splashing out in all directions.

This Insect King had scaled armor covering him that was tougher than many heavenly deity armors, yet it was still struck until it cracked, leaving it heavily injured.

Shi Hao was shocked. If it was anyone else, they would have definitely turned into a bloody paste, yet this person could hold on.

Pu!

Unfortunately, even though Insect King was formidable, Shi Hao's large hand continuously slapped down. It exploded with a hong sound, turning into a rain of blood.

Those outside were shocked and furious, especially Insect King's main body. It had spoken so domineeringly, yet in the end, a spiritual body was directly eliminated.

Inside Immortal Ancient, Shi Hao's body swayed, the multicolored light not approaching his body. In that instant, he already felt a bit dizzy. This poison multicolored light really was a bit too formidable.

Golden symbols surged. Willow Deity's technique operated. He immediately surged with vitality, completely recovering, not being affected.

The outside world was a bit too quiet, everyone silent.

Even the sect masters' faces fell. There was someone stopping the entrance, this really was going to be a long-term issue! Not even a single person could enter.

One had to understand that the different sects had all talked things over. Even though some heavenly deities were sent inside, they were still far from reaching their target number.

It was because this passage wasn't stable, each time only able to send in a few individuals. There were still a large number of individuals waiting to enter, yet this person now stood here, plugging up the main path.

"Reporting, bad news, heavenly deities are being massacred!"

Within Immortal Ancient, there was someone roaring, speeding over from the distance, charging towards the entrance to deliver a message.

Hong!

Right at this moment, a large golden hand moved through the sky, grabbing that person. With a pu sound, he was crushed.

As expected, the sect masters' suspicions were correct. This fella was guarding the crack, waiting for the rabbits, preparing to massacre everyone that came through this place.

Then, there were others that came here to deliver news, yet all of them were covered by a large hand, slapped into a bloody mist without any suspense.

There were even some heavenly deities that personally came, wishing to deliver information from within Immortal Ancient, inform the various sects.

The results were extremely miserable!

Those heavenly deities were all killed by that person, not a single person able to escape, heads tumbling about. Shi Hao threw them out from Immortal Ancient remains, triggering a huge uproar in the outside world.

Underworld Clan, Celestial Clan and others were even more angered, their killing intent completely exposed, yet they were currently helpless, unable to do anything to that person.

"Everyone, are you going to send in more people? If not, I'm going to do some cleaning. What heavenly deity, what elite disciples? I am going to sweep them all out of Immortal Ancient!" Shi Hao said with an ice-cold voice.

Now, no one came to deliver information, all those who headed to this entrance were killed by the person here!

Sweep through Immortal Ancient? The faces of everyone outside changed. What kind of domineering and tyrannical tone was this?!

However, they didn't think that person was joking, that this was likely really going to be the case. The disciples inside might be in great trouble, suffer a purge. This was a great disaster!

What were they supposed to do? Sect masters couldn't enter, and no one else was his opponent!

"Everyone, do you still remember those mysterious guests that descended in my three thousand provinces? These people are ridiculously powerful, those four or five youngsters all heavenly deities who cultivated immortal energy. If they are guided over, they might be able to devour tigers and wolves." Someone suddenly suggested.

This immediately made the eyes of many light up.

However, not everyone approved of this, some saying, "I fear that it might be like working together with villains!"

"Everyone, do your best to shape up. I am setting off to sweep through Immortal Ancient!" Shi Hao's voice sounded from within. He already rose up, about to depart!

Chapter 995 - Day of Darkness

That day, for the heavenly deities in Immortal Ancient, the sky itself turned black. Shi Hao left behind three spiritual bodies to guard the entrance, his real body tearing through the void, returning to Immortal Ancient's depths to unleash a great massacre.

Huang came out of seclusion, massacring heavenly deities. All of Immortal Ancient was shaken up!

All sides were focusing their attention on this, everyone now wondering just how great his strength was now.

That day, many heavenly deities fell, blood scattering over the great earth. This triggered a tremendous uproar.

Shi Hao sought out the Eight Armed Soul Race Clan, discussing with them secretly, asking them for their assistance in finding those heavenly deities' whereabouts. **nOVE(lB**.In

After all, Immortal Ancient was too large, with many small worlds. Once a heavenly deity intentionally hid, it was quite difficult to find them.

That day, he attacked powerfully. After killing heavenly deities one after another, as long as one wasn't stupid, most of them would immediately choose to flee and hide themselves.

Without a doubt, a great storm was sweeping through Immortal Ancient.

Huang swept through Immortal Ancient, triggering sky shocking waves.

"Killed another one, another heavenly deity had died!"

Everyone was about to become numb. That day, experts at this level continuously encountered disaster, blood falling like rain, pouring from the skies. It truly shocked left too many shocked.

How powerful were heavenly deities? They were far above, a heavenly moat separating them from true deities. When they died, irregular scenes would appear between heaven and earth.

Heavenly deities died in all different small worlds. Lightning rumbling, blood rain pouring down, these scenes were horrifying!

“Fire Cloud Cavern’s heavenly deity is being pursued. It is an archaic vicious bird!”

“Huang is so powerful, too much of a monster! He is chasing after a heavenly ranked divine bird!”

A fiery red enormous bird moved through heaven and earth, feathers enormous like clouds, blasting apart space, continuously fleeing through many small worlds. Meanwhile, Shi Hao pursued relentlessly.

This vicious bird had been targeted for a long time. It was chased without end.

However, Fire Cloud Cavern’s heavenly deity had quite the skill in protecting itself. Its wings were broken first, and then its tail, continuously using different parts to take its place in death. Even though its entire body was covered in blood, it still didn’t die.

“Where are you going? Leave behind your true feather and heavenly deity flesh!” Shi Hao hollered, these words almost angering that heavenly ranked divine bird until it fainted.

It was one of the world’s most powerful and terrifying creatures, who wouldn’t feel apprehension before it? Yet today, it was targeted by someone, treated like a meal.

Shi Hao naturally wouldn’t show mercy. He had long ascertained which great sects’ heavenly deities had joined hands to kill him. He was now retaliating, carrying out his revenge.

Chi!

A golden divine chain flew out, penetrating this fiery red divine bird, locking it down.

Long cries shook the heavens. This pure-blooded archaic vicious bird was furious. It knew that it couldn’t escape, so it did everything it could to retaliate, turning around to fight a decisive battle against Shi Hao.

Chi!

Shi Hao’s appearance was dignified and imposing as he stood there. A golden willow tree appeared behind him, employing its precious technique along as he produced imprints.

In that instant, hundreds of golden willow branches flew out, turning into dao chains, all of them piercing into that heavenly ranked vicious bird’s body. Blood splashed outwards; it was an alarming sight.

It released a great sharp cry, the sound splitting the sky. Many mountain peaks below exploded from the sound, the dome of heaven also cracking.

However, this couldn’t change anything. Even though its entire body shone, using the most powerful precious techniques and other things, it just couldn’t free itself from the willow branch, magical force quickly fading.

This was precisely the Willow Deity's technique. Not only could it recover one's own blood energy, quickly make it surge, it also possessed extremely powerful offensive strength.

This was especially true now that Shi Hao was at the Holy Sacrifice Realm, so he could feel this even more clearly. With this precious technique, he was like a tiger that had sprouted wings, gaining redoubled power, his strength surging greatly.

Pu!

A willow branch brandished out, hacking apart this vicious bird's skull like a heavenly blade. It also penetrated the space between its brows, ending the life of this heavenly deity.

Shi Hao pulled out this heavenly ranked vicious bird's true feather, storing it away.

Then, he produced a cauldron, collecting this terrifying divine bird's body. For him, this was a delicacy that was worth preserving.

After that, Shi Hao began to chase after a Flood Dragon. That was also an important target, a creature that came from Phantom Drake Dao Gate. He didn't hold back at all when taking action, chasing it down.

Ao...

Inside a small world, a battle erupted. This creature possessed exceptional heavenly deity level magical force, but it still wasn't a match. Scales covered in blood flew out in all directions. Shi Hao slaughtered the Flood Dragon here, killing an extremely powerful heavenly deity.

Kuang dang!

A cauldron's lid was opened, sending out brilliant colors, collecting this Flood Dragon as well. He now obtained another prey and enemy.

In reality, Shi Hao was always looking for Immortal Palace's heavenly deity. This one acted the most vicious against him, appearing when he was cultivating in seclusion, wishing to kill him again and again.

However, he didn't find this person even now. The Eight Armed Soul Race dispatched their forces, using some favors inside Immortal Ancient, yet there was only a small amount of progress.

Hong!

Another battle erupted. Shi Hao chased after Demonic Sunflower Garden's heavenly deity.

"You, seed seller, you better stand still!" Shi Hao roared from the rear, killing intent surging.

Demonic Sunflower Garden's heavenly deity roared in anger, truly wanting to turn around and slap this brat to death. However, it endured this impulse, because it knew that it wasn't his match.

That brat reached the Holy Sacrifice Realm, now comparable to heavenly deities. There were also three strands of immortal energy surrounding his body, so he was far above them, impossible to fight head on.

One had to understand that even though they were outstanding, once one cultivated immortal energy, that was a heavenly trial that was too difficult to surpass. Those in the same cultivation realm couldn't compare.

“Seed seller, you can’t escape! Didn’t you bully me together with Immortal Palace’s heavenly deity back then?” Shi Hao shouted.

Winds and clouds changed during this battle, heaven and earth losing color!

Demonic Sunflower Garden’s heavenly deity was forced into a desperate situation. The black sun behind it shone, and then sparkling black jade flew out one after another, blasting towards Shi Hao.

Without a doubt, these were all sunflower seeds, every single one containing a strand of its innate essence energy. They exploded in front of Shi Hao, their power exceptional, making the void explode.

“Collect!”

Shi Hao released a light shout. His great sleeve brandished out, magical force interweaving, collecting all of the sunflower seeds. These were comparable to divine pills, the value extraordinary.

It could be said that this was the crystallization of a heavenly deity’s qi and blood!

Demonic Sunflower Garden’s heavenly deity died!

Shi Hao put away half of the black divine seeds, inflicting great damage to its vitality. He brandished the Everlasting Immortal Sword, removing its head and erasing its primordial spirit.

Immortal Ancient was greatly shaken up, all sides trembling with shock.

Forget about the geniuses who came from the Three Thousand Provinces, even the natives were stupefied. This was just too vicious, continuously killing heavenly deities, was he trying to pierce through the heavens?

Ever since the Immortal Ancient remains existed, there were three thousand great battles, three thousand power struggles, but it had never been this miserable.

In the past, where would they find a youth hunting down a heavenly deity? Yet today, this Devil King blood purged this place, slaughtering all heavenly deities. Even now, not a single person could say for sure just how many exactly he killed.

This was even more so the case for the geniuses from the three thousand provinces. They were about to go stupid, startling them until chills ran through their entire bodies. They had never seen such a disaster.

Which one of the heavenly deities killed were weak? They all came from great sects, who dared to provoke these individuals? Yet he did it like picking vegetables, immediately unleashing a great slaughter, shocking everyone!

Hong!

Suddenly, the void exploded. An enormous palm appeared. It was too sudden, suppressing down at Shi Hao, wishing to grab him away.

A sect master level figure took action! This aura was definitely unmistakable.

Not even heavenly deities could resist this, the power too tyrannical.

Chi!

However, Shi Hao unexpectedly seemed to have expected this. A Realm Shattering Symbol was activated, immediately bringing him away.

He wasn't a true deity right now, but comparable to heavenly deities, and he even had three strands of immortal energy surrounding his body, making him far above others. Even though he couldn't fight head on against a sect master, if he wanted to escape, he still had an inherent advantage.

At the same time, the Eight Armed Soul Race's ancient ancestor appeared. A palm greeted out, making heaven and earth fall, sun and moon sway back and forth, ghosts cry and deities weep.

Shi Hao's eyes were ice-cold. When he sliced open the void, he only took a hurried glance, immediately knowing who it was that was trying to deal with him. It was Silver Blood Devil Tree Race's ancient ancestor, someone who had previously tried to capture him on Soul Island.

Meanwhile, not long ago, in front of Immortal Ancient's arena, Shi Hao had even more so killed an important disciple of its clan, Yin Kun, so this naturally made it impossible for reconciliation.

This Ancient Devil Tree clearly realized how terrifying Shi Hao was, not hesitating to launch a hidden attack, also wishing to eliminate him out of fear that he would continue growing, bringing danger to its clan.

Shi Hao continued moving, not wasting time here. The Eight Armed Soul Race's ancient ancestor told him that he had to be careful.

In the end, he obtained news that Immortal Palace's heavenly deity appeared, currently fleeing towards the entrance.

Shi Hao laughed. He was waiting for this moment!

He left three spiritual bodies there precisely in preparation of someone trying to escape, and everyone else that headed there before this had been killed, not allowing any news to leak.

Now, his true body was here, so no one expected there to be anyone guarding that entrance. Now that they were forced to this extent, there were heavenly deities who began to consider retreating.

Shi Hao slaughtered his way over, dealing with another heavenly deity along the way.

That day, for the outside world's experts, was a day of darkness, too frightening and disastrous. When had they ever heard of heavenly deities falling in succession?

Even in the darkest times of this world, there shouldn't be something like this that happened, right? A youth was continuously slaughtering heavenly deities!

Darklight Realm, the place where Immortal Ancient's entrance rested.

Immortal Ancient's heavenly deities were laying low. The other heavenly deity that also returned with him had already been killed.

When he saw two figures appear from the other side, walking over step by step, Immortal Palace's heavenly deity was both shocked and angry. What kind of status did he have? Yet he was actually forced to this step.

That day, Shi Hao acted completely ruthlessly, taking action decisively, not showing a trace of benevolence.

It was because these heavenly deities were all great enemies. They, as well as those behind them, wanted to kill him this entire time, so why should he show mercy?

Immortal Palace's heavenly deity produced a magical imprint, displaying the restricted art, the Human Immortal Imprint!

Hong!

This place erupted with chaos. One had to admit that this person was extremely powerful, or else he wouldn't have been able to escape unharmed from a sect master level sabre's hands.

"What? Immortal Palace's heavenly deity was stopped, fighting against someone intensely?!"

In the outside world, someone saw this scene through the entrance. There were experts cutting off the path, stopping Immortal Palace's heavenly deity from returning.

Immortal Palace's people were naturally furious, but they couldn't do anything. Sect master level figures couldn't enter!

Chi!

At the crucial moment, Shi Hao's real body arrived. In that instant, golden willow branches appeared all around him, turning into divine law chains, moving ten thousand zhang through the air, slaughtering their way over.

Even though Immortal Palace's heavenly deity was powerful, how could he stop Shi Hao's true body with three strands of immortal energy? Bloody holes appeared as soon as they crossed blows.

As the great battle continued, Immortal Palace's heavenly deity's entire body was covered in blood. In the end, following a pu sound, his magical imprint was blasted through, the center of his palm penetrated, blood pouring outwards.

"Ah..." He released a loud shout, rushing towards the entrance in escape.

Unfortunately, Shi Hao already released the fatal blow. Over a hundred golden willow branches flew out, half of them striking at the light screen ahead, penetrating the other party's defenses.

Blood splashed high into the air. Dozens of willow deity branches pierced through Immortal Palace heavenly deity's body.

However, this person really was strong. He ignited himself, displaying a secret method, blasting away all of the branches. His entire body gushed out blood, rushing with great speed towards the entrance to get out.

Pu!

An especially thick willow branch turned into a war spear and flew out, unstoppable. Even though his armor shone, precious techniques protecting him, everything was still instantly penetrated.

This golden willow branch turned into a war spear, killing Immortal Palace heavenly deity's primordial spirit, coming out from the back of his head.

"Coming out, he fled out!" Those outside were currently crying out loudly, pleasantly surprised.

This was the leftover inertial of Immortal Palace's heavenly deity, perfectly rushing out, escaping. However, in reality, his primordial spirit had already been erased.

"What is going on?" Everyone cried out loudly, discovering that the body that had fled halfway had its legs wrapped up, forcibly pulled back.

In the outside world, Immortal Palace's people were furious.

An expert was taking action, sealing up Immortal Palace's heavenly deity. In the end, they discovered that he had long been killed. Right at this moment, a gu lu sounded. A head fell onto the ground, Immortal Palace's heavenly deity dying before everyone's eyes just like that, that headless corpse forcibly dragged back.

"Kill!" Immortal Palace's people couldn't endure it any longer, one person shouting loudly.

However, they still couldn't enter Immortal Ancient.

Now, everyone understood that the heavenly deities that entered Immortal Ancient should all be killed, important figures all lost.

For many people, this day was one that was incomparably dark. It was thus called, the Day of Darkness.

Chapter 996 - Mentality of All

How powerful was Immortal Palace? Even though they didn't have many core members, their power still shook up all of the higher realms. How many people dared provoke them?

This was especially the case when the terrifying existence that had already entered a dormant state in the archaic years still existed in the present world, making all experts feel apprehension.

One had to understand that this was a terrifying figure who dared to challenge Supreme Hall's unmatched sect master, so even other sect masters treated him with great importance.

However, right now, there was someone challenging Immortal Palace in front of his face, the heavenly deity that fled out dragged back, head removed, and then tossed out.

How bold and imposing was this?

It was just too shocking. All sects erupted with commotion, clamoring with noise.

Primal chaos surrounded a bronze palace that suspended in the void, exuding a type of astonishing might in the boundless uninhabited region, intimidating all directions.

The person inside didn't say anything, but everyone felt terrified. As he breathed in and out, the mountains and rivers rose and fell, this normal breathing surging violently like an ocean.

Someone had woken up from his slumber!

Everyone trembled in fear!

That person was here, only, in the past few years, always remained in a state of sleep. The other sect master level figure from Immortal Palace stood guard on the side, managing everything in his place.

However now, this person was startled, now awake!

“How terrifying! A great storm is brewing in the higher realms!” Someone said quietly.

Now that this person woke up, great waves were definitely going to beat against the shore. Everyone was greatly shocked. Once he was angered, then it would truly be a frightening thing.

“Part human part bird part beast, I can’t eat this, just like Underworld Clan, a trash race without any use.”

A voice sounded from the other side of the realm wall, extremely casual and frivolous, throwing Immortal Palace heavenly deity’s corpse out as well.

Those who were discussing fervently all stopped, every single one of their expressions strange.

This little devil was too unbridled, daring to say these types of words, what was he treating Immortal Palace’s heavenly deity as, purely prey? These words were full of disdain.

He even added a bit about Underworld Clan, making their clansmen’s faces fall ashen, glaring angrily at the spatial hole, truly wishing they could rush into Immortal Ancient and tear him to shreds.

This kind of person had never appeared before, brash and domineering. After killing a heavenly deity, he even dared to provoke the people from several outside world ancient sects.

One had to keep in mind that Immortal Palace’s people were known as the descendents of the Human Immortal, their bodies having immortal blood flowing through it. The most terrifying thing was that their race’s talents were exceptional, yet they were shown disdain instead.

“It is definitely Huang!” Someone guessed.

“Of course it’s him, I am sure of it! This person deserves to be put to death. Fellow comrades, we must join hands to eliminate this evil.” Celestial Clan’s cultivators added oil to the flames.

It was because they were scared. Shi Hao’s growth was too fast! If this continued, he’ll pay Celestial Clan a visit in just a few years, going to City of Heaven to display his power.

At this moment, a few important figures from Celestial Clan immediately felt distracted, regretting greatly. Why did they have to provoke this Devil King? Back then, they were completely possessed, unable to suppress their greed, not hesitating to slander and injure the youth who escorted their clan’s pearl, all of the sake of vicious ten precious technique and other things, tying tremendous karma between them.

As for Fire Cloud Cavern, Phantom Drake Dao Gate, Luofu True Valley and other inheritances, they even more so experienced a type of fear, as well as endless pressure. That sinner’s blood descendant had to be suppressed, or else those sects would be in great danger!

They had never encountered such a heaven defying sinner's blood descendant before. He was just twenty years old, yet he could already hunt down heavenly deities. It really was terrifying.

Once this great vicious being grew up, he might be even terrifying than those at the Desolate Border!

They were scared, incomparably worried. They had to eliminate Shi Hao.

As for Underworld Clan, Demonic Sunflower Garden, Divine Temple, and others, there was even less of a need to talk about it. Karma had been tied between them.

Even Heavenly Country's lord, the cold-blooded, cruel, heart even colder than steel supreme being assassin was shaken. He stood on the bleeding ancient war chariot, a sword artifact in hand. His eyes were deep, as if they were going to pierce through Immortal Ancient and see through that person!

Shi Hao's performance finally drew the worry of sect masters. His growth speed made even individuals of this level feel apprehension.

It was because if this continued, this youth was not only the opponent of heavenly deities, he might even be able to challenge the great figures here.

That would be a truly terrible scene. A youth was challenging this group of powerful figures who had fought since the ancient past, fighting until this present age; this gave them an extremely uncomfortable feeling.

A youth that had been overlooked by these sect masters, his rise to power now finally drawing apprehension, even these sect masters no exception!

As a result, quite a few people felt great hatred, but also great anxiety, a vague uneasiness within their minds.

"If he doesn't obey, then just kill him!" Heavenly Country's lord spoke, extremely domineering.

"My Underworld Earth's losses haven't been small. We need a young corpse that has three strands of immortal energy around him. After burying him, who knows, after thousands to tens of thousands of years later, an unmatched corpse might be produced!" Underworld Earth said.

"Death!" Inside the Bronze Immortal Palace, the number two figure of this sect only had this word, killing intent surging. Groups of mountains collapsed.

All sides were declaring their position. A few super powers set their resolution to eliminate Shi Hao, claiming that this was absolutely necessary.

"Hey, the children outside, are you all still unconvinced? You all can come here, I'll bring y'all on a field trip around Immortal Ancient for free." Huang's voice sounded from the other side of the realm wall, sounding almost a bit languid and absent-minded.

On this side, the cultivators from different sects grinded their teeth one after another, the people related to those sects so angry their noses almost went crooked. Of those present, which one of them wasn't older than him? Yet he dared to act proud of his age and experience, harassing everyone like that.

This was a provocation, as well as contempt.

“How boring. I’m going to sweep through Immortal Ancient, bye!” After saying this, he turned around to leave, also bringing his spiritual bodies. It was because once his time was up, his fighting strength would decrease. Leaving his spiritual bodies outside would be a problem.

Right now, in Immortal Ancient, great waves rose and fell, surging greatly. It was all triggered by Huang’s rise to power.

Qing Yi stood on a snowy peak, clear as ice and clean as jade. She watched as snowflakes danced about alone, unknown what she was thinking.

When Yue Chan heard the news, she immediately became lost in her thoughts. Right now, she was currently standing together with her granduncle. The fairy who was far above the mortal populace was a bit anxious and nervous, finding it difficult to calm down.

“What could there be between me and him?” Yue Chan’s thoughts wandered, not even raising her head.

“Child...” Heaven Mending Sect’s heavenly deity, despite having an extremely high cultivation, his skill in communicating with the younger generation really wasn’t all that. Just a single sentence he spoke was enough to make his grandniece jump as if she had her tail stepped on.

“Granduncle, what are you saying?!” Yue Chan was both ashamed and angry.

“Actually, this youngster isn’t that bad, his potential great without limit, few people could compare to him since ancient times. If you weren’t my sect’s holy lady, it really could be discussed. If it really comes down to it, maybe the sect master will be more flexible...”

“Granduncle, did you go crazy?” Yue Chan’s entire face was red.

“What going crazy? That hateful brat, even I was badly beaten by him, angering me to death. Not even the sect master had ever treated me like this before!” Heaven Mending Sect’s heavenly deity said furiously.

In another area of historical remains, a purple-clothed girl sighed softly. She also heard the rumors outside, learning of Huang’s rise, how he hunted down heavenly deities.

Moreover, it was still continuing right now. That person was unstoppable, killing who knew how many heavenly deities, to the extent where there were even those from her clan!

Yun Xi looked at these remains, saying with a sigh, “I knew you would rush into the skies one day, but I never expected you to be this domineering, directly entering the nine heavens. I believe those great ones in the clan are probably feeling regret now... Only, your situation is also becoming more and more dangerous.”

She looked distracted, emotions complex. Immediately afterwards, she became lost in her thoughts.

"This person is indeed extremely formidable, even more powerful than those I saw in the ancient times!" There was a youth in the remains. He sat on a large purple-colored stone, staring at the red clouds in the horizon.

"Three Stone Senior, even with your terrifying strength, could it be that you are going to challenge him?" Yun Xi was shocked, asking in this way.

"I don't wish to anymore." This youth shook his head, and then said, "I slept for an extremely long amount of time, my mental age not that much greater than you all, so there is no need to call me senior."

If there were others here, they would definitely feel incomparable shock. This person was the Three Stone Heavenly Monarch that had disappeared in the endless river of time!

In the archaic era, the Celestial Race rose up because of their six great matchless celestials, and that was why they were known as an Emperor Race. **Chapter 11**

Those six individuals had previously accepted Heaven's Mandate Stones.

In later generations, the clan had a disciple who obtained three pieces of the Heaven's Mandate Stone alone, shaking past and present, titled Three Stone Heavenly Monarch!

This person was extremely strong, deep and immeasurable, praised as the Celestial Clan's Lord of Restoration. However, later on, he disappeared mysteriously, never appearing again.

"Wahaha! Shi Hao rose up, in the future, if he sweeps through Immortal Ancient and travels unhindered under the sky, will I be able to go for strolls in the medicine gardens of all different sects? I'll pull a radish or two and nibble on them. No, I meant holy medicines. To just randomly squander away, just the thought alone is wonderful!" The little rabbit was laughing loudly, blinking her large red eyes, a longing look appearing on her face. She was so happy her mouthful of pretty teeth were revealed.

Cao Yusheng and Xue Lin were both quite speechless.

That day, the reactions of the various sects were all different.

Shi Hao unleashed a great slaughter, no one could stop him. Quite a few of those heavenly deities that entered Immortal Ancient were killed, chased until there were no paths into heaven and no doors to hell.

Only when the others all went into hiding, unable to find any traces of them anymore did Shi Hao stop.

He immediately headed to Soul island to discuss with the clan's old heavenly deity, as well as to seek guidance from the Soul Race's ancient ancestor. He was preparing to face tribulation to make himself even more powerful!

He needed to ask about all types of matters he had to pay attention to, wishing to ask them to secretly provide protection.

Even though he didn't fear much, having some protection was always better than facing tribulation alone.

The Eight Armed Soul Race, without a doubt, was shaken up from top to bottom, extremely excited, stirred up to the point where they couldn't be any more excited. Everyone was looking forward to this, all waiting for this moment to arrive.

It was because this was related to their lives. Whether or not they could neutralize their curses all banked on this!

For this day, they had waited too long.

And now, Shi Hao was going to face tribulation, immediately finding them. This meant that he viewed them as those close to him.

This made the old heavenly deity and ancient ancestor feel grateful. Previously taking action, not stinting to offend those of the outside world, this wasn't done in vain. This youth bore good intentions towards them after all, everything now worth it.

The Eight Armed Soul Race didn't dare act carelessly, secretly contacting the people of other races to protect Shi Hao, assist him in smoothly making it through this trial.

They were extremely worried, because this youth was still going to face the most powerful heavenly tribulation, his path destined to be extremely difficult. No one knew what would appear in the mysterious lightning, unsure if he could live through this or not.

Chapter 997 - Divine King Tribulation

Dong!

A clap of thunder sounded, shaking up Immortal Ancient. It struck down on a small world, making all clans tremble in fear.

What is going on? Could it be that the outside world was attacking Immortal Ancient, wishing to enter?

Everyone's mind trembled. There was no way they wouldn't be nervous.

Then, lightning poured down from the skies, drowning a small world with blazing radiance. It was as if that small world was set aflame, just too resplendent.

The thunder sounds were too deafening and resounding.

This was not an attack from the outside world, nor was it divine drums, but true heavenly thunder.

At this moment, everyone knew that someone was crossing tribulation, guiding lightning from the nine heavens. Lightning poured down like a long river, overflowing downwards relentlessly.

Could it be that another heavenly talent was crossing tribulation to enter the True Deity Realm?

After Huang, Exiled Immortal, and Ten Crown King led the way, some people began to imitate them, wishing to use this method to raise their strength and become kings among creatures.

Unfortunately, too many people died because of this, not every exceptional talent succeeding, not every young supreme being able to cross tribulation.

Many people died not too long ago, all of them well known geniuses of the three thousand provinces, all of them with great reputations, yet in the end, not a single one of them succeeded.

Forget about them, this was true even for ancient freaks, the losses great. Apart from a few successful individuals, there weren't many who were trying this nowadays.

It had already been quiet for an extremely long time, no one challenging any longer. They all obediently cultivated to the great circle of the True Deity Realm, no one trying to resist lightning.

So what was going on today? Why did someone try to take this step? Could it be that an exceptional monster had just emerged from seclusion, or could there be some heaven warping genius who believed themselves to be comparable to Ning Chuan and the others?

"Not right, this lightning is just too terrifying, even heavenly deities likely dying if they entered!" Suddenly, someone cried out in shock, face turning pale.

This was just the beginning, yet the lightning was already flourishing like this, so what about later? It was definitely going to be insane! This lightning was a bit ridiculously terrifying.

Was there a heavenly deity crossing tribulation?

When they thought of this possibility, the expressions on everyone's faces froze. Just how confident would a genius be to dare do this? Did they not treat life as a big deal?

One had to bear in mind that the further one climbed, the harder it would be. If one continued to face tribulation, the dangers they encountered would also be greater; it would shoot up exponentially.

This was true even during Immortal Ancient Great Era. Each time one's cultivation became a level higher, the mortality rate of tribulation would be substantially increased.

Crossing a heavenly deity level tribulation, that was definitely horrifying!

"Not right, who among the natives would dare do this? Even if they broke into the Heavenly Deity Realm, they wouldn't treat their lives like a joke, right?"

It was because everyone knew that there wasn't anyone from the outsiders who had newly broken through into heavenly deity level.

"It's Huang!"

In that instant, everyone thought of him. Even though he wasn't a heavenly deity, he had strength that was comparable to them!

No one saw this themselves, but a group of people immediately suspected that it was Huang.

"It is definitely him. He was still unleashing a great slaughter not too long ago, yet now, he is already starting to face tribulation!"

Many people trembled with fear, especially those that bore hostility against them. Their faces became snow-white, scalps becoming numb. This fella was too heaven defying, everything he did difficult for others to match.

Of course, there were some who suspected that it was Ten Crown King or Exiled Immortal, because it wouldn't be too unexpected for those two to do these things.

Hong!

Immortal Ancient was thrown into chaos. Many people received news, hurrying towards the small world to verify who it was that was crossing tribulation.

"This... is Divine King Tribulation, Saint Tribulation!" Someone sighed greatly.

Holy Sacrifice, this was a special cultivation realm that could be overlooked. There was no need to actually step foot in this realm.

Once one did step foot in it, their strength would fluctuate from high to low, and then those who ultimately made it through would be known as Divine Kings. Meanwhile, those who failed would fall below even those at the Divine Flame Realm, truly miserable.

Holy Sacrifice was strange to begin with, so there were naturally some unknown variables when crossing tribulation in this realm. It would be extremely terrifying.

Divine King Tribulation was extremely difficult. There were some who had deduced that it wasn't easy to cross, couldn't be crossed.

"That is Divine King Tribulation! Is he really going to attempt it?"

In that instant, news spread, originating from all directions. Many sects' powerful individuals hurried over, wishing to witness this grand occasion.

Everyone came, seeing the person in the endless lightning, facing the sea of electricity alone.

It was him as expected, Huang!

The emotions of every single person from the three thousand provinces were complicated. That youth looked delicate and pretty, his age not great, even younger than them, yet he now had this type of accomplishment.

This type of dao fruit left others in despair. How were they supposed to catch up? As part of the same generation, it truly left them a bit dejected.

This was especially the case for some youngsters who were more arrogant, their eyes dim, knowing that they wouldn't be able to match Huang in their lives, unable to compare to this person.

"His opponents are no longer us, his gaze set in the distance, staring at those exceptional creatures that have lived since ancient times."

Someone sighed, couldn't help but feel a bit bitter and pained.

Soon after, quite a few people raised their heads again. This type of person didn't need to be chased, no need to be compared with. After all, he was Huang, someone who was completely unique.

If one wanted to compare to him, only the Exiled Immortal and Ten Crown King had the qualifications, something they could think about. This was something unrelated to most people, so there was no need to feel discouraged or jealous.

Hong!

The heavens split and earth cracked, water flowing in reverse. That type of irregular phenomenon left everyone stupefied.

“What is going on? What is happening?” Many people were stupefied.

In the skies, a great river overflowed, engulfing towards the skies, turning into a vast expanse and purging the heavens.

That wasn’t water, but rather true lightning. It rose from the ground, hacking towards the sky.

“Divine King Tribulation is strange after all, not something that could be viewed with normal reasoning!”

Soon after, everyone became awake. Divine King Tribulation was different, having all types of strange scenes. It wasn’t even strange for the lightning tribulation to originate from the earth.

Kuang!

A gong sounded, shaking everyone’s ears until they felt like they were going to explode.

In the void, a pair of gongs suddenly appeared. They smashed together, crushing Shi Hao inside. Lightning interweaved, the gongs enormous like mountains. The scene was extremely terrifying.

Those were produced by lightning, the gongs crushing down as if they were going to directly blast him to death.

Immediately afterwards, the heavenly tribulation transformed, turning into a large swamp, trapping Shi Hao. A crocodile rose from the swamp, devouring him in one gulp.

Everyone was absolutely dumbstruck. This was just the start, yet the lightning already changed forms, turning into artifacts, creatures, and other things. It was definitely difficult to cross.

Hong!

Shi Hao displayed his might. Now, his fighting strength was at its peak state, scattering the lightning with his own symbols, freeing himself from the crocodile’s body, destroying that part of the void.

When lightning erupted, the sound of bird cries sounded from above. A group of ‘suns’ descended, just too resplendent and dazzling, making it impossible for people to open their eyes.

That was a golden-bright and dazzling sun, within it divine birds, all of them with golden bodies. Right now, they tore open the scorching sun, spreading their wings and diving down.

A group of Golden Crows carrying heaven and earth fire essence and endless lightning covered the sky and hid the earth. They drowned out this place, covering everything in golden radiance.

Everyone’s expressions immediately changed. This type of heavenly tribulation was just too astonishing, too terrifying.

It was because those Golden Crows had heavenly deity aura. What kind of scene was this?

One that to understand that there was a group of Golden Crows diving down, carrying lightning, the light of destruction as they dove towards Shi Hao.

If this was an ordinary person, how could they dodge, how could they even resist? It was completely a death situation.

There were heavenly deities here, their expressions immediately changing!

“This isn’t prepared for normal people, but the tribulation prepared specifically for those who cultivated three strands of immortal energy!” An elder said with a light sigh.

This type of tribulation was definitely enough to kill other creatures, not something that could be crossed at all, a hopeless situation.

Sure enough, Shi Hao released a roar. His fist shone, three strands of immortal energy rushing out. He displayed the most powerful precious techniques to resist those Golden Crows and lightning.

This was an intense battle, a type of life and death trial!

Even Shi Hao’s current expression was grave. He slaughtered his way into the Golden Crow flock, golden feathers immediately flying about, carrying blood, withering away.

This blood came from the Golden Crows, as well as Shi Hao himself. He faced this group of lightning creatures, resisting the concentrated lightning, suffering injuries as a result.

This was a great decisive battle!

In that instant, the one in the skies attacked, Golden Crows released great cries, the scene astonishing.

Eventually, Shi Hao became like a young Heavenly Emperor, his hair dishevelled, body covered in bloodstains. He unleashed great attacks, meeting enemies from all sides head on.

Hong!

He stood in the void, sending out one fist per creature, blasting those golden suns apart. The scene was terrifying.

Golden Crows were killed like this one after another, blood pouring everywhere!

Everyone became dumbstruck as they watched this. Was this the true Huang? This was the embodiment of his strength!

Shi Hao’s flesh was damaged, cracks covering his body. It was because this battle was extremely difficult, the lightning too powerful, extremely concentrated.

However, when the golden suns disappeared, the divine bird sounds retreating, Shi Hao passed this trial. He rushed up, piercing through the lightning, ascending to the second layer of heaven.

If it were others, this might be considered completely ended.

However, the most powerful lightning tribulation was shocking beyond imagination. This was just the start. ~~NOVEL~~-In

If nothing unexpected happened, then he needed to ascend nine great heavens, slaughtering through heaven and earth one after another, and only then would it be considered complete.

Everyone believed that it would be extremely difficult for Shi Hao. The time spent in the second layer of heaven would be long, the injuries even more serious, but things weren't as they expected.

Shi Hao released a great roar. This time, he displayed the Willow Deity Technique, using it to support himself, causing his blood energy to surge. Then, he used other precious techniques, slaughtering towards the heavens.

He passed several great trials in succession, quickly entering the fifth great layer of heaven, charging forward like a hot knife through butter!

Even though he bled during this process, his battle clothes tattered, body covered in injuries, even having his bones broken, the lightning couldn't stop his footsteps.

Hong!

The sixth layer of heaven, he encountered an opponent. There was a creature riding on a heavenly horse, black heavenly spear in hand. He stormed over, the heavenly spear deep and cold, cutting apart the sky.

Dang!

Sparks flew in all directions. Shi Hao fought an intense battle against him.

In the end, it had just started, yet nine creatures like this immediately appeared, only with different weapons. They all flocked over.

"Kill!"

Shi Hao fought a great battle. This was not a normal person. Those opponents were all ridiculously powerful, able to fight him head on.

This was a bitter battle. Hot blood fell from Shi Hao's body. He displayed magical force, risking life and limb, everything only for the sake of rising above, crossing this trial, refining himself into the most powerful Divine King.

This was Divine King Tribulation. He needed the lightning to refine his body, temper his primordial spirit, making himself even stronger!

An intense struggle was carried out, blood dyeing the skies red.

In the distance, Yun Xi came, dressed in purple clothes, standing high up in the skies. Her graceful bearing was moving, pure and beautiful.

She released a light sigh. The youth from back then already grew to this extent, far surpassing her expectations. He was just too powerful.

Yun Xi heard news of Shi Hao's matters, because he was just too famous. Each time great winds and clouds stirred, he wouldn't be missing. However, she never visited him.

The events of the past left her feeling ashamed and uneasy.

This was the first time she saw Shi Hao in Immortal Ancient after being separated for many years. When she saw his unmatched style, she seemed to have seen her clansmen's regret and helplessness.

On the other side, Yue Chan also arrived, her eyes flickering, not saying a single word, just watching quietly.

Only, the granduncle at her side spoke endlessly. Even though he was given a beating by Shi Hao, he was still generous with his praise towards Shi Hao's great power, from time to time even involving Yue Chan.

This left Heaven Mending Sect's holy lady annoyed and angry, but at the same time, her emotions were all over the place.

"What most powerful? He might just die here, blasted to death by the lightning." Yue Chan refuted her own granduncle.

Soon after, Shi Hao killed those opponents, rising up to the seventh layer. He even captured a heavenly horse, giving it a try, unexpectedly using it as a mount.

This left everyone's tongues tied and mouths agape.

Of course, he paid the price for this. That heavenly horse roared, and then exploded, turning into lightning.

Fortunately, he had long made preparations, leaping up to slaughter his way over to the seventh layer of heaven's lightning sea.

"Not good, Huang's body was broken in the seventh great layer!" Someone cried out in alarm.

This was a hard battle. Not only were there creatures, there were also mountains and rivers, all formed from lightning. They exploded from time to time, and there was even ascension light.

He was chopped in half at the waist!

However, he forcefully condensed his body, healing his broken body, making it through.

Under everyone's eyes of disbelief, he made it through into the eighth layer of heaven.

It was too fast, this type of speed leaving others shocked!

"Is he trying to break a record? To use the least amount of time and directly charge through?"

"A great disaster will be waiting for him in the ninth great heaven. It is still unknown whether he will survive or not!" There was someone who spoke like this.

Chapter 998 - Eighth and Ninth Great Heavens

On the eighth layer of heaven, Shi Hao saw a faint stream of light that split apart the mountain range. Then, he saw a city up ahead that was incomparably massive. The city gates were tightly closed, and it didn't open up to him.

All around him, mountains rose and fell, ancient trees towering. Everything was, without a doubt, formed from lightning. This wasn't a true scene, but it was precisely because of this that it was frightening.

The mountain region was extremely quiet, the enormous mountain forest not making any sounds despite being formed from lightning, as if they had remained lonely and desolate throughout time, lacking the slightest sound.

Shi Hao entered the mountain forest, walking towards the enormous and mysterious city. He frowned. This city suppressed the eighth heaven, and only by making it through this place could he see the skies of a higher layer of heaven.

Divine King Tribulation was precisely this sinister, displaying all types of abnormalities. n@V&-Lb.1n

Shi Hao got closer, arriving in front of a massive city gate. When he saw this, he sensed an extremely ancient feeling from it. The city walls were mottled with dull colors, full of blade traces and sword holes.

He silently pondered for a bit. Had this type of city existed before in reality?

He always felt like the things he saw in the lightning tribulation corresponded to things of the outside world. This was probably why an imprint was left, displaying all types of things.

Suddenly, a muffled sound could be heard. The city released a snow-white radiance that was sparkling and resplendent. Then, an enormous object appeared.

This was a skull, one that was comparable to a city in size. It was white like fine jade, translucent like crystal. It rolled out, crushing towards Shi Hao.

He really never expected that an enormous snow-white skull would appear from this kind of enormous city, rolling out just like that.

Peng!

Shi Hao's palm struck down on that skull. It was just like striking Immortal Gold, causing kengqiang sounds to ring through the air, sparks flying in all directions. Its toughness was a bit frightening.

With his current strength, he unexpectedly couldn't shatter it.

A light immediately shone from within the skull, the eye sockets especially releasing sharp radiance. In addition, the lower jaw was opened, snow-white teeth releasing light as it bit down towards Shi Hao.

What kind of thing was this?

Shi Hao resisted the skull's blinding radiance, his seven apertures all releasing auspicious multicolored light, surrounding Shi Hao, making this place hazy, increasingly difficult to observe his surroundings.

At this time, Shi Hao felt an incredibly uncomfortable feeling, as if he was stuck in a swamp, landing in a spiderweb, more trapped the greater he struggled.

The seven apertures released multicolored light, skull shining, crushing down on Shi Hao!

Kacha!

Finally, it devoured Shi Hao, its lower jaw closing, holding him in its mouth.

Then, it quickly became like a pill furnace, raging flames surging, absorbing lightning force through its openings to refine the Shi Hao within.

Skull Furnace, this was a sinister precious artifact that displayed immeasurable might. It alone suppressed Shi Hao.

Hong!

Immediately afterwards, heaven and earth erupted, the sky full of lightning radiance disappearing, all of the lightning rushing towards that skull furnace, dazzling as it all flowed along the seven apertures.

“Eighth layer of heaven, all of the heavenly tribulation force condensed together, all of the force concentrated to kill Huang!”

Everyone became stupefied, feeling utterly shocked.

At the same time, everyone saw that ancient city became like a stove, supporting the skull, raging viciously. It absorbed the force of heaven, becoming more and more strange and frightening.

The enormous skull was supported above the ancient city. Kengqiang sounds rang out; this was Shi Hao's struggle as he struck the skull.

“What kind of power is this?”

Forget about normal people, even heavenly deities were terrified. When they pictured themselves in this situation, they knew that they would undoubtedly die, difficult to preserve their life.

This wasn't a streak or two of lightning, but the concentration of all the divine light filling the heavens. All of the electrical radiance suppressed towards a single place together.

This was the joint force of the eighth layer of heaven, the fusion of all heavenly tribulation, attacking that place with boundless power.

When others faced tribulation, it would always be streak after streak of lightning, where would they see such an astonishing sight, the lightning that engulfed the heavens above and earth below concentrated together, bombarding that place?!

This was a life and death trial. Even Shi Hao himself never expected to be on the defensive like this, that it would be this dangerous, exceeding everything in the past.

Inside the Skull Furnace, lightning flashed and thunder rumbled. The dense lightning radiance turning into liquid, submerging Shi Hao within, the enormous heavenly judgment force crushing all tangible matter.

Right now, Shi Hao was in danger. All of the lightning radiance condensed over, focusing on his body. In that instant, his flesh was in tatters, bones broken, entire body scorched black, as if he was completely cooked.

The space between Shi Hao's brows split apart, blood blossoming, primordial spirit almost blasted out.

This primordial spirit didn't enter the lightning, enduring the ravaging, the thousands of tempering, tens of thousands instances of refining, simply about to explode.

Divine King Tribulation, this was a hell-life torment that made one wish they were dead rather than alive.

The force to overturn the heavens, the boundless lightning, it surged in this bone furnace.

Shi Hao's flesh was in tatters, his primordial spirit also cracked. He was like a candle flame in the wind, his life possibly extinguished at any moment.

"Heal!"

Shi Hao shouted loudly. The True Primordial Record operated, and together with the Willow Deity's technique, he did everything he could to mend his injured body and primordial spirit.

One had to admit his strength was powerful, achievements in bone texts profound. His completely broken up flesh and primordial spirit recombined, fusing together.

However, soon after, a hong sounded. Lightning bombarded his body again, blasting his flesh scorched black and into several pieces. This was the case for his primordial spirit as well, becoming dim and lightless.

Shi Hao released a low shout, not willing to admit defeat. He resisted here, condensing his body again, recombining his self.

However, soon after, his flesh carapace split again, primordial spirit breaking into pieces. This type of scene was a bit frightening, an endless torment and hell.

Again and again, Shi Hao encountered disaster here. His body, his primordial spirit, both seemed to be on the verge of destruction.

However, one could see that from the attacks again and again, even though his flesh was dim, there was an indescribable type of aura filing it.

This was true for his primordial spirit as well. This was a tempering. Even though he might be killed, dying here, if he could make it through, then he might rise up to a new level, becoming even stronger.

Shi Hao clenched his teeth, unyielding as he resisted the heavenly tribulation. He didn't passively endure the attacks, always attacking the furnace walls whenever he recombined his body again.

He used all of his precious techniques, condensing all of his strength to blast the bone furnace's walls.

Being on the defensive wasn't his style. He took the initiative to attack. Breaking through this point and rushing out was more to his liking.

Shi Hao had never been in such a sorry state. It was unknown just how many times his flesh carapace was broken. However, he continued to attack the same point.

Nine deaths one life, in the end, it was almost ten deaths no life. His life was about to reach its end, all of his strength exhausted.

Hong!

In the end, the Eight Ninth Heavens Art operated. This was already the tenth time, all precious techniques merging, finally opening up a crack.

Then, with a kacha sound, the bone furnace split open, and then this place exploded, lightning appearing endlessly, violently surging.

Shi Hao was blasted flying!

Many people leapt up in fear, standing at the highest point, gazing forward. All of them widening their eyes with shock.

“Huang, is he dead?”

“Flesh blasted into nine pieces, primordial spirit scattered, becoming an expanse of fiery light, Huang is going to fall?!”

Everyone was shocked!

Worthy of being the most powerful heavenly tribulation, making even Huang who had three strands of immortal energy suffer this type of disaster, about to die before everyone’s eyes.

“Hah!”

There was a heavenly deity who sneered inwardly, decisively taking action, producing secret treasures to attack the lightning tribulation.

Hong!

Shi Hao’s nine pieces of flesh and primordial spirit rushed together, quickly evading this strike. That secret treasure flickered in the lightning, brushing past his body.

Kacha!

In the end, this secret treasure exploded, and a streak of lightning smashed into the distance to kill that heavenly deity. It was because he interfered with the lightning radiance.

However, this person was formidable, his methods heaven reaching, actually having a mysterious Life Substitute Symbol, suffering disaster in his place.

One had to understand that this was something rarely seen in even great sects, extremely hard to stumble upon.

There was an expert outside trying to interfere, just now wishing to kill Shi Hao.

Hong!

Blood energy roiled. Shi Hao's flesh rushed together, forcibly piecing itself back together. His primordial spirit also returned to its position. His entire body was scorched black, his condition extremely frail.

Shi Hao opened his eyes, coldly staring into the direction that heavenly deity attacked from, but didn't chase after him. Now wasn't a good time to display power, he needed to recover.

This place became quiet, no one taking action. Eight Armed Soul Race broke out in cold sweat, having the entire race move out, searching around here and protecting this place.

After who knew how much time had passed, Shi Hao shed a layer of scorched black skin, revealing a jade-like sparkling body. The space between his brows shone. He recovered again.

He still didn't act recklessly, not seeking out that mysterious attacker, instead ascending to the ninth heaven. As long as he passed this trial, then everything would be complete.

It was because even though there was a tenth layer of heaven above the ninth heaven, it shouldn't suppress and kill him. It was because after he experienced a simple trial last time, he obtained the Lightning Tribulation Liquid.

This time, the crucial part was the ninth great layer of heaven.

What left Shi Hao shocked was that above the ninth heaven, everything was incomparably quiet. There was danger, viciousness, the creatures rushing over plant species, surrounding and attacking him.

However, compared to the eighth heaven, they were extremely weak.

He dealt with them quite easily, not troublesome at all. It was more like a self-forging, no danger.

This left others shocked as well. What was going on?

This was too easy, right? Could it be that even the heavens was running out of juice? Huang's luck was just too good.

However, immediately afterwards, Shi Hao was horrified, his face becoming a bit pale. He knew where the problem laid. This was an absolute disaster!

It was because he suddenly discovered that his strength was declining, falling from the heavenly deity level down to the True Deity Realm, and then tumbling into the Divine Flame Realm. It was too terrible.

In this place, in this type of trial, this was simply a path of death.

The only fortunate thing was that aside from those creatures, the other lightning was relatively calm, not attacking him.

Run!

Shi Hao only had this choice. He couldn't approach those creatures, or else it would definitely be a road leading straight to death.

He finally experienced the strangeness of the Divine King Tribulation, making a Divine Flame Realm cultivator face those powerful creatures' attacks, it really was difficult to make it out of this alive.

"Yi, what is going on?" Someone cried out in shock, revealing a strange expression.

“Holy Sacrifice is a strange cultivation realm that is difficult to predict. One’s cultivation would fluctuate erratically from high to low. Right now, he fell to the bottom, about to be finished!” Someone was taking delight in his disaster, incredibly excited.

This place immediately erupted with noise. Everyone knew that Huang was likely truly going to die here.

Only Shi Hao himself knew that this was brought about by the heavenly tribulation. He originally still had one to three days left, still far from running out of time.

This terrifying lightning tribulation could actually be like this, making his dao and cultivation decline. This was the true danger.

“Haha, this heavenly tribulation’s power isn’t that great, we can even cross. Go, let’s lend Huang a helping hand!” There were people transmitting sound secretly, sneers sounding continuously.

Chi!

Right at this time, five figures immediately flew out at the same time, rushing into the lightning to kill Huang.

The heavenly deities of the outside world, after Shi Hao unleashed a great slaughter, all became shocked. When they saw him massacre so many people, these people went into hiding, only now did some appear, seizing this opportunity to kill him.

“You all dare?!” The Eight Armed Soul Race’s people shouted in anger, also taking action.

“Everyone, please cease the disorder.” The powerful figure from the natives took action, stopping the Eight Armed Soul race, and even more so looking towards Soul Race’s ancient ancestor.

The danger had arrived. Shi Hao was now suffering the most terrifying trouble!

At this moment, Yun Xi’s expression changed and Yue Chan’s eyes widened, the masses all shocked. They all stared forward.

Chapter 999 - Tribulation Conclusion

Five great heavenly deities arrived, their speed extremely fast, completely outside of everyone’s expectations.

The creatures formed from lightning rushed over, striking down on their bodies, making them release a muffled groan, staggering backwards, scorched traces appearing on their bodies.

They didn’t resist, allowing that lightning to descend. It was because going against it was the same as interfering with the heavenly tribulation, an action that would incur bad results.

Whenever others interfered with a lightning tribulation, the lightning would always deliver heavenly punishment of the corresponding cultivation realm.

Why would they dare do something like this? They would rather let themselves be hit by this electricity, not resist it, forcefully endure it as they rushed towards Shi Hao, and then take action against him.

It was because they already saw that this ninth heaven lightning tribulation was a bit strange, not that powerful. With Shi Hao's decline in cultivation, the lightning also became considerably weaker.

This was the optimal situation for killing Huang!

They forcefully resisted the lightning, and then they attacked the Divine Flame Realm Huang!

One had to understand that they didn't fear the curse power, as they were heavenly deities from the outside world, able to resist the dense curse power. It was because they had never been affected before.

Soul Race's people came, but they were extremely worried. Only the old heavenly deity Shi Hao rescued dared go inside, the others were at their wits end. It was because the curse was just too dense.

Their sect master's magical force was heaven reaching, but right now, he was also stopped, unable to set foot inside.

Chi!

Shi Hao turned into a streak of light, charging through the lightning, avoiding the pursuers behind and the creatures formed from lightning. This was a life and death crisis. His speed was increased to the limit.

Fortunately, the speed of the creatures produced by lightning also decreased, not as great as their original lightning form. Otherwise, with the speed of lightning, who could deal with that?

Hong!

Despite this being the case, this was still a great disaster. Lightning erupted, all types of plants took root in Shi Hao's surroundings, sweeping through his body, blasting him until his flesh was mangled, bones broken, his body left in a terrible state.

His dao was weakened, magical force declined. Right now, he was a Divine Flame Realm cultivator, so this was definitely a death trap.

Even though the heavenly tribulation also weakened, it was still far above his cultivation realm, impossible to deal with. Any random plant creature produced by lightning could kill him.

"The situation doesn't look that good, hurry and kill him!"

The five great heavenly deities' expressions changed. It was because they realized that even though they hadn't resisted the heavenly tribulation, allowing it to land on their bodies, it still wasn't enough. It was as if they were guiding some kind of karma onto themselves.

They suspected that if they continued tarrying about, it would be equal to being completely caught up and participating in the tribulation.

When that moment arrived, it would become incomparably terrifying. They would be facing tribulation corresponding to their own heavenly deity level, meaning that they would undoubtedly die!

One had to understand that they definitely weren't Huang, no way they could cross heavenly deity tribulation!

Hong!

A heavenly deity acted viciously, displaying power and slaughtering his way over to Shi Hao in an extremely violent manner. Natural laws turned into a web, within the brilliance stellar light.

Shi Hao's mind jumped up and down intensely. Even though he had extreme speed, escaping extremely fast, he was still affected. Large mouthfuls of blood flew out from his mouth, his entire body flying out. His body's injuries were severe.

"Hurry, he can't hold on much longer!"

Another person shouted. The divine sword in hand shone, a heavenly deity sword. It hacked open the void, slicing forward.

This was a streak of enormous unmatched sword radiance. It pierced through heaven and earth, landing on Shi Hao's body.

Shi Hao did everything he could, avoiding this attack, but powerful killing energy still swept over, This was formless killing intent. His body released large amounts of blood, almost being hacked in half.

Dark red blood dyed the skies red. Shi Hao was almost killed.

In the distance, cries of alarm sounded. Yun Xi's hand covered her mouth, the space between Yue Chan's brows shone. Cao Yusheng clenched his fists, Chang Gongyang's pupils contracted... everyone's reactions were different.

"Huang, could it be that he is going to fall?"

Some were shocked, others anxious.

"Haha, he won't be able to escape!" There were naturally those that were laughing loudly, taking joy in his disaster. At this state, what else can he do to turn things around?

"What a pity, how lamentable. This is the result of those who are too arrogant and conceited, just having to cross tribulation, moreover the most powerful heavenly tribulation. Who does he think he is, a War Immortal?" Someone ridiculed, feeling incredibly carefree.

Needless to say, everyone could see that Shi Hao's current situation was utterly terrible, about to die at any moment.

"Get lost!" Eight Armed Soul Race's old heavenly deity roared. He already took action, but what could he do against five people? They were all heavenly deities, so there wasn't much he could do.

"Ancient treasure activate!"

Someone said with a low shout. They definitely couldn't allow Huang to die. At the same time, the allies they invited over were also laying formations, finding a way to join in and neutralize the situation.

Pu!

However, in the time it took for sparks to fly off a flint, those five heavenly deities went mad, attacking at Shi Hao. Even though they didn't hit their target, the blast waves still heavily injured him again.

This time, Shi Hao broke at least a dozen bones, his body covered in wounds, the damage to his flesh severe.

He inwardly grinded his teeth, not saying anything, continuing to run.

“Not good!”

The expression of one of the five great heavenly deities became pale, releasing a cry of alarm. It was because even though they didn’t resist, by chasing like this in the lightning, he was still considered to have participated. Lightning was rushing towards him. n0**VE-Lb**.1n

They quickly withdrew, freeing themselves from the heavenly tribulation range.

However, one of them was still caught. Just now, he had attacked the most, ultimately suffering the lightning’s attacks.

In that instant, lightning flourished with radiance, the heavenly deity level heavenly tribulation descended. With a hong sound, lightning radiance drowned out this place. That person cried out loudly, but before he could even struggle a few times, he already exploded.

In the distance, everyone became quiet, turning silent, their entire bodies going cold when they saw this.

Not everyone was Huang, able to cross tribulation. This really was the case as expected. This person only lasted a moment, and then lost his life.

Meanwhile, at this moment, Shi Hao felt a strange sensation. His magical force was climbing, rising up from the depths. His strength was recovering.

Hou!

Shi Hao released a great roar. His body was recovered, injured body treated, blood energy surging. Then, he divided into four bodies, sending out three spiritual bodies to fight with him.

“Not good!”

Those four individuals began to break out in cold sweat, quickly running.

Huang recovered, unexpectedly stepping foot into Holy Sacrifice Realm again, becoming comparable to heavenly deities.

In this cultivation realm, he had the bearing of an unmatched being.

Regardless of whether it was Immortal Palace’s heavenly deity or Underworld Clan’s heavenly deity, they were both killed by Huang. He carried out a blood purge in Immortal Ancient, killing a group of experts.

How could these four heavenly deities not be scared?

They originally wanted to take advantage of his weakness to end his life, but who would have expected that he would recover so quickly, returning to the Holy Sacrifice Realm!

This was simply a disaster!

Four great heavenly deities ran, but Shi Hao's true body and three spiritual bodies turned into four streaks of light, chasing after them.

This was an iron-blooded hunt. Their magical force was heaven reaching, but they ended up encountering heavenly tribulation, encountering Shi Hao. They could only escape.

"Not a single one of you can leave!"

Shi Hao transmitted sound to the Eight Armed Soul Race and the others to move aside. There was no need for them to take action.

Hong!

His true body took action. A fist smashed out, heaven and earth losing color, wind and clouds changed. Reincarnation, Kun Peng, and other techniques merged, shattering the void!

That heavenly deity cried out loudly. Even though he did everything he could to resist, his body was still covered in a fine layer of cracks, and then he began to quickly age.

Peng!

Shi Hao then released another fist, a completely red fist penetrating his body, drawing large amounts of blood, rushing past. This person exploded on the spot!

"Kill!"

On the other side, Shi Hao's spiritual body's hand held the Everlasting Immortal Sword, activating an unmatched method, using the Lightning Emperor's secret method to spur on the sword core, fighting intensely against a heavenly deity.

In the end, the sword core turned, cold light illuminating everything. With a pu sound, that heavenly deity's head was removed, blood rushing several dozen feet into the air.

Then, heavenly tribulation descended, blasting that corpse to pieces.

"None of you can leave!"

The other two heavenly deities were also intercepted, fighting an intense battle against Shi Hao.

Pu!

Shi Hao stood there, supporting his only heavenly passage, preventing all methods from approaching. Meanwhile, golden willow branches shot out from his body one after another like divine law chains, piercing through a heavenly deity, bloody holes covering his body.

That person cried out loudly, but his struggle was futile, dying here.

There was one last person left. When Shi Hao recombined with his spiritual bodies, the moment they merged, he displayed the Eight Ninth Heavens Art, sweeping outwards.

Hong!

After crossing this trial, he could continue ascending into the heavens.

Shi Hao coughed out a mouthful of blood. He sat down, adjusting his state to its peak. Brilliant colors appeared on the surface of his skin.

Finally, he rose up, walking towards the heavens. There was another region above the ninth heaven.

This was the tenth layer of heaven, as well as the final heavenly tribulation.

However, this place was extremely special. Ancient trees towered, countless city watchtowers could be seen, all types of immortal caves suspended high up in the sky. There were even more so flying birds and walking beasts. There were even True Phoenixes, Dragons, and others.

Creatures wandered about this place, all of them extremely powerful. Even though there was danger, those creatures normally wouldn't attack him.

Shi Hao had previously thought to himself that if all these creatures were to act out, it would be difficult for even him to make it out alive. It was because those creatures were too powerful, with no lack of immortal birds and long life beasts among them.

Meanwhile here, there was an ancient platform that was majestic and grand, releasing the most dazzling light.

Immortal Killing Stage!

There was ascension light rising there, terrifying killing energy pervading the air. Even someone as powerful as Shi Hao wouldn't dare enter. Just the bit of energy it released already made his body feel like it was going to collapse.

Shi Hao made his way around. He encountered danger here, but it wasn't that scary, still enough to deal with.

Up ahead was an ancient pond. Five colored multicolored light rushed into the heavens, vague brilliantly colored mist pervading the air. Chaotic energy drifted about, looking incomparably divine and auspicious, scattering all of the curse power.

Immortal Pond!

In legends, this was an unmatched precious pond, within it Lightning Tribulation Liquid.

This was the third time Shi Hao saw it. This pond wasn't that large, several square feet in size. Inside was five-colored liquid, extremely viscous like jade elixir.

Things were already like this, so Shi Hao knew that he had succeeded. He could be considered to have passed the heavenly tribulation this time.

Gudong!

He tried a mouthful. It was incomparably fragrant, the sweetness moistening his throat. His inner injuries and fatigue disappeared without a trace.

In the vicious battle, during those fights, he paid an enormous price. Even though he used the secret method to activate bone texts and treat himself, it would still inevitably wound his source energy.

However now, he obtained five-colored Lightning Tribulation Liquid. These things already weren't problems!

Shi Hao laughed. With this Immortal Pond in hand, all injuries could be treated. He couldn't help but look into the distance. All of the natives' eyes became red, staring at him.

Forget about heavenly deities, even the Eight Armed Soul Race's ancient ancestor's eyes were blazing like a sun.

This was their life saving divine liquid, it was just too important!

Meanwhile, the great heavenly deities of the other clans couldn't sit still, feeling incomparably nervous, truly wishing they could immediately throw themselves over. Everyone expressed good intentions towards Shi Hao, hoping that he would gift them some Lightning Tribulation Liquid.

Among them, Centaur Clan's Ma Yue and Fiend Race's Mo Luo's expressions changed, feeling incomparable annoyance and regret, extremely unwilling to accept this.

Chapter 1000 - Precious Liquid Crisis

The pond cut from rock looked simple and ancient, dull without luster. There was only a type of ancient feeling of accumulated time.

This was an immortal pond within a sea of lightning, the Lightning Tribulation Liquid different from the past. Five colors shone in a hazy manner, immortal mists surging, auspicious light rising. A sweet fragrance wafted through the air.

This stuff was truly precious. Shi Hao gulped it down one mouthful after another, feeling his body quickly returning to its peak. Regardless of whether it was his flesh or primordial spirit, they were all nourished, the hidden injuries from before completely disappearing.

When he saw the countless blazing eyes all around him, he didn't bat an eyelid. He closed his eyes, sitting down here, carefully comprehending the world's natural laws.

He received great benefits in the tribulation this time. His flesh and primordial spirit continuously broke apart, and then were continuously pieced together, refined hundred times over. The lightning refined his flesh, tempered his primordial spirit, this was an ancient technique that was extremely beneficial for him.

Immortal Ancient Great Era was powerful, having those with long life was precisely because the world's environment allowed for this. All those who weren't ordinary had to face lightning tribulation!

In this world, the laws of the world didn't permit such a thing. Regardless of who it was that guided tribulation, the lightning that was brought down would be incomparably vicious, exceeding the heavenly judgment of the past.

Every inch of Shi Hao's flesh was shining, the light within his body swirling, mysterious symbols erupting, making him appear more and more powerful and unordinary.

He could feel himself becoming more powerful. Three strands of immortal energy moved above him. He could vaguely see signs of great dao flowers condensing.

Divine King Tribulation, it was passed just like that!

“Divine King, a young cultivator who is only twenty years old, this has truly shaken up all of past and present!”

He really was ridiculously young. To have this type of cultivation at this age was extremely terrifying. Older generation individuals could only release a sigh. What kind of monster was this?!

Yun Xi stood in the distance, her expression complicated. This old friend was too heaven defying, successfully crossing tribulation, this was the Divine King!

She immediately thought of many things. They had previously traveled together for several tens of thousands of li, the two of them walking quite close together, yet in the end, due to her clansmen’s actions triggered a series of events. She sighed softly.

When she saw the seated figure in the sea of lightning, without even thinking much, she knew that Celestial Clan now definitely felt extreme regret. They wronged this benefactor of theirs that shocked past and present.

Who could have expected this youth to rise up so quickly, never dying all this time, continuing to charge forward, already reaching the position of Divine King at the age of twenty!

“Yue Chan, is there really nothing between you and him?” Heaven Mending Sect’s heavenly deity said softly.

“Granduncle, if you speak any more nonsense, I won’t speak to you again!” Yue Chan was truly angered badly. This granduncle of hers actually favored Huang this much.

“You are still young, thick-skinned. You are embarrassed, but that is only natural. However, I am your granduncle, so you can talk to me about anything. Even though you are the holy lady, if there is anything between you and him, it’s not like the things are completely inflexible. We can go ask the sect master and have him decide what to do. This type of youngster, even though his age is so young, his strength is so astonishing. If he can join our Heaven Mending Sect, everything would be worth it!” This seemingly young heavenly deity spoke.

Dark lines appeared on Yue Chan’s sparkling white forehead. She almost smashed her beautiful fist into her granduncle’s face.

She and Shi Hao were like water and fire. Too many things happened. For her to surrender and be wrongly roped in, that would truly be unendurable.

However, each time she thought back to her experience in Cold Realm, as well as her matters with Qing Yi and Shi Hao, she would feel rattled, gnash her teeth in anger.

“Sigh, my master said that someone who really can eat will sell me off. Don’t tell me that it’ll really be this scoundrel?!” Cao Yusheng sighed, staring at Shi Hao.

“I truly never thought that he would reach this step!” Dragon Girl’s beautiful long hair scattered down to her waist, her beautiful eyes blinking, She exchanged a look with Chang Gongyan, both of them extremely shocked.

Rising up in one world, overlooking the heavens above and earth below, this was Huang. He forged his own path, just too astonishing.

“En?”

Shi Hao widened his eyes. He already drank a lot of the Lightning Tribulation, confirmed that his dao had strengthened. Even if he continued drinking, it wouldn't benefit much, so he stopped.

“I reckon that in the Holy Sacrifice Realm, my cultivation has stabilized greatly. I should be able to remain at the heavenly deity level for an extremely long time and not suddenly drop.”

This was a feeling Shi Hao developed. He believed firmly that this was the breakthrough of Holy Sacrifice Realm. When one's strength would no longer fluctuate between strong and weak, one would directly become a king among heavenly deities.

“Yi?”

Shi Hao was shocked. Five colored brilliance rose from the immortal pond, turning into faint mists and drifting into the distance. Was this Lightning Tribulation Liquid evaporating?

Such a thing had never happened before. Why was it like this today?

Soon after, he discovered that the lightning was abnormal, releasing pi pa sounds. The calm tenth heaven unexpectedly surged, lightning becoming vicious, surging intensely.

“There is someone seizing my Lightning Tribulation Liquid?” Shi Hao was furious.

The vague mists seeped out, all heading in a certain direction. Even though it wasn't much, just the beginning, it still left him alarmed. This person's methods were unordinary!

Hogn!

Shi Hao took action, sealing the immortal pond, not allowing the mist to drift out. These were all extremely precious liquid, a single drop enough to make the heavenly deities in Immortal Ancient submit.

Wenglong!

This heaven and earth seemed like they were going to overturn. There was a type of powerful attraction force that tore at the void, distorting the heavenly domain, forcefully seizing the Lightning Tribulation Liquid.

There were even more experts among the natives that were eager to give it a try, trying to obtain a cup of the soup.

That treasure bowl was polished from five-colored divine bone, rushing out from the dark clouds. It was enormous like a mountain, releasing brilliance that illuminated the sky.

There was even a mysterious power inside the mouth of the bowl. Natural laws interweaved, devouring the essence between heaven and earth, wishing to forcefully seize the Lightning Tribulation Liquid.

This was the model example of picking the fruit of others' efforts. After Shi Hao successfully crossed tribulation, finally seeing divine liquid, someone tried to seize it away.

This naturally incurred an uproar, making Immortal Ancient's natives agitated.

As for the Eight Armed Soul Race and others, they were even more shocked and angry. They protected Shi Hao, yet someone dared to stand in the way and seize the divine liquid, forcefully interfering and sticking their hand in. How could they accept this?

"Lightning Tribulation Liquid belongs to us. It can neutralize the curses, ask him to hand it over!" Someone said in the darkness.

Shi Hao's eyes became cold. He stood at the Immortal Pond's side, rigidly sealing down the precious liquid, not allowing it to flow out.

That treasure bowl really was astonishing, the might it displayed making even heavenly deities gasp with admiration, exceeding their power. However, it was also because of this that it drew lightning, about to face disaster.

The one who hiddenly took action immediately felt apprehensive, releasing the treasure bowl, not daring to get too close. If he ended up guiding over the heavenly punishment that matched his cultivation realm, the consequences would be too horrible to imagine.

"Hand over the Lightning Tribulation Liquid. It belongs to our Immortal Ancient natives!" Someone shouted, eyes burning with passion.

This was a great roar, indeed raising quite a bit of support from different people. They desired new life, wished to neutralize the curse, no matter who it was that caused it to appear.

"I was wondering who it was. Silver Blood Devil Tree Race, you all really are something! Wishing to seize Huang's Lightning Tribulation Liquid? However, I really want to see if you all can succeed."

At this moment, Eight Armed Soul Race's ancient ancestor spoke. When this voice sounded, all sides were shaken.

Soon after, Shi Hao understood as well. Not long ago, when those five great heavenly deities entered the heavenly tribulation to kill him, there was a sect master that interfered, stopping the Soul Race's ancient ancestor from providing assistance. It was precisely this person.

"Silver Blood Devil Tree Race!" Shi Hao's eyes became more and more cold.

"Little friend, you have so much Lightning Tribulation Liquid, you do not need it yourself, so why don't you gift it to your fellow cultivators, saving us from disaster? When the time comes, many people will feel gratefulness towards you." Silver Blood Devil Tree Race's sect master figure said.

He displayed his true body. This was an elder, but his mind was hale and hearty. Behind him was an enormous silver-colored ancient tree that reached into the sky, brilliant light shining as it swayed.

"I naturally know how to handle my own matters. You don't have to trouble yourself with who I gift it to." Shi Hao said calmly. This sect master already took action against him several times.

First, it was Soul Island, wishing to forcefully capture him. Then, during the chaos when heavenly deities from the outside world entered, he had previously reached out a large hand to kill Shi Hao. Now, he was going to interfere with his tribulation. How could Shi Hao treat him with any good intentions?

“Little friend, one needs to have a charitable heart... So many fella daoists have endured the torment of their curse, are you just going to watch them suffer while having such a large amount of Lightning Tribulation Liquid before you, not wishing to save them?” The Silver Blood Devil Tree’s ancient ancestor sighed.

“Old fella, you really know how to uphold justice, using my things to buy favor, roping in everyone, now even labeling me as the one of injustice.” Shi Hao coldly replied.

Then, he continued, “I won’t keep the Lightning Tribulation Liquid for myself, gift it all to the natives. However, there is definitely no portion for your Silver Blood Devil Tree Race, not even a single drop!”

Shi Hao spoke extremely directly, revealing a cold smile.

“Little friend, your heart is too cold, how can you do this? If you really are benevolent, then you should evenly divide the precious liquid, gifting it to all different sects and not just a few that you casually choose.” The Silver Blood Devil Tree Race’s ancient ancestor said, his voice cold. However, he was roping in some people, driving a wedge between others.

“If you want it so badly, I’ll deliver it straight into your clans. I want to see if you all still want it!” Shi Hao said. He began to move through the void, bringing the sea of lightning, thus disappearing.

This clan wanted to kill him several times, this old thing even more so, in spite of his identity, not only secretly wished him harm, now even having this type of attitude, wishing to forcefully seize it, wishing to turn all of Immortal Ancient’s natives against him. How could he allow this matter to end like this?

Shi Hao was extremely decisive, rushing towards the Silver Blood Devil Tree Race’s ancient land.

The tenth heaven didn’t disappear yet. He moved through an expanse of mountains. This place was resplendent with silver light, divine multicolored radiance rushing into the heavens.

Silver Devil Trees stretched as far as the eyes could see, taking root in the mountain ridge, spiritual essence flourishing without end.

Apart from this, there were large amounts of palaces, suspended islands, and others. This was this clan’s important place.

“Younger generation, you dare?!” Many people chased over. The Silver Blood Devil Tree Race’s ancient ancestor naturally knew what he was going to do. This fella wanted to incur heavenly tribulation again.

“Why wouldn’t I dare?” Shi Hao said coldly.

The tenth layer of lightning sea was originally extremely peaceful, but right now, he blasted towards a few creatures, immediately triggering a commotion. Endless lightning poured down, hacking towards the mountains and rivers.

“Hurry and retreat!”

The Silver Blood Devil Tree Race's ancient ancestor roared, immediately panicking. This youngster's decisiveness and viciousness exceeded his expectations, actually daring to incur lightning tribulation as if he didn't care about his life.

Meanwhile, he didn't dare go up, because once sect master heavenly tribulation descended, he would inevitably die. The curse power in that type of heavenly tribulation would make his body and soul scatter.

"Younger generation, if you dare do this, there will be no place in the nine heavens and tenth earth that will permit your existence!" The Silver Blood Devil Tree Race's ancient ancestor roared angrily.

"Is that so? You did all that, yet I can't even do this bit?" Shi Hao's voice was ice cold as he gazed into the distance, staring at all the cultivators that hurried over. "No matter who it is, anyone that wishes this old thing's downfall is my friend. I will give their clan Lightning Tribulation Liquid!"

Shi Hao's voice shook the skies. There were many clans in Immortal Ancient, definitely not lacking experts!