

Chen Hao would never be able to kill Chen Diancang who possessed the Ultimate Ghost Flower, because nothing in this world could ever destroy that magical tool.

However, without the Ultimate Ghost Flower, Chen Diancang would not be able to summon the Dragon Massacre Formation, and he would never be able to fight Chen Hao.

Chen Diancang would never ever allow the existence of such a powerful, evil being!

At the moment, dazzling lights were radiating from the Ultimate Ghost Flower.

At the same time, an avalanche took place at the base of the Dragon Pagoda.

The howling of dragons could be heard from everywhere.

In an instant, the color of the sky took on a different shade, and the sky was overcast with grey clouds.

The Dragon Massacre Formation was an ancient formation which possessed an immense energy originating from the ancient times.

Once it was summoned, the entire world would fall apart.

Xiao Cangsheng, Lin Jiu and the rest of the people at the foot of the mountain were observing the sudden change which was taking place in their surroundings.

“Elder Xiao, what’s that?” asked Lin Jiu in shock.

Xiao Cangsheng shook his head.

Bitterness crept up in his heart.

Currently, the extent of the fight between the two had gone far beyond his understanding.

“Chen Hao, I will never allow you to survive!”

As the icy tone was heard, nine black dragons carrying enormous energy emerged suddenly from the earth with a bam!

Nine vicious-looking dragons charged toward Chen Hao at the same time.

“You are going to pay whatever price it

costs just to kill me huh?" said Chen Hao with a bitter smile while shaking his head.

However, could these several dark creatures actually hurt Chen Hao?

*Bang!*

As Chen Hao was shaking his head, the nine gigantic dragons made a circle around the Dragon Pagoda and bombarded Chen Hao's protective shield.

At that moment, it was as though two stun grenades had crashed into each other.

Intense light packed with sweeping and immense energy radiated from the space in between the dragons and the shield at once.

Gales started to blast toward those at the base of the pagoda.

"Ahh!"

Some of them who had a weak cultivation base were blown away brutally and smashed heavily on the stone wall nearby.

Luckily, some highly-skilled fighters were

present and they had brought subordinates with a higher cultivation base. They were fighting hard to protect each other.

In short, the base of the Dragon Pagoda became chaotic at once.

Smoke was billowing from everywhere.

*"Hahahaha..."*

Watching Chen Hao being wrecked into pieces alive by the Dragon Massacre Formation, Chen Diancang let out a hearty laugh.

Following Chen Diancang's ebullient laugh, the smoke and dust billowing in the surroundings slowly settled.

Chen Diancang's laughter came to an abrupt halt.

After the dust had settled, he saw the young man, whom he was slightly afraid of, walking out unscathed from the smog with both of his hands tucked into his trouser pockets.

*"Impossible!"*

Chen Diancang was in utter disbelief. He had utilized the Ultimate Ghost Flower to summon the Dragon Massacre Formation and risked having his Essence seriously damaged. It never occurred to him that Chen Hao could still remain in one piece after the Ultimate Ghost Flower had been used up, and after the Dragon Massacre Formation had fully released its power.

“Is Sir all right?”

At the base of Dragon Pagoda, Xiao Cangsheng, who had finally calmed down, caught sight of Chen Hao who managed to return to the top of the pagoda after the deafening sound.

“It’s impossible. How are you still alive?”  
Chen Diancang’s voice started to tremble.

How was that possible? Even the Dragon Massacre Formation was unable to cause him any harm!

He could not help but ask as he watched Chen Hao, who had a subtle grin revealed at the corners of his mouth.

“Of course I am uninjured. To me, your Dragon Massacre Formation is nothing

more than a bigger toy..." said Chen Hao with a slight grin with his hands in his pockets.

"You...*Puke!*"

As Chen Diancang was pointing at Chen Hao upon listening to his words, he suddenly felt blood surging wildly in his body. One whole mouthful of blood was then spurted out of his mouth.

The rare formation originating from the ancient times was described as merely a bigger toy by Chen Hao.

Most importantly, it was the most deadly strike he could manage after risking his life and using his most powerful magical tool. As it turned out, they were still not enough to kill Chen Hao.

Although the Ultimate Ghost Flower was gone, Chen Hao was still alive and kicking...

The more Chen Diancang thought about it, the more his blood boiled.

At last, he felt dizzy as blood continuously flowed out from his mouth.

“You... you...” said Chen Diancang shakily as he pointed at Chen Hao.

At this moment, his eyes were laden with indignance and shock.

“My Ultimate Ghost Flower...”

Covering his chest, Chen Diancang looked like he had just lost his soul. He was muttering under his breath, and he looked like he had aged by ten years.

He no longer looked young and rejuvenated.

“You...”

Staring at Chen Hao, Chen Diancang gritted his teeth but he could do nothing to fight back.

With both of his hands still in his pockets, Chen Hao slowly made his way toward Chen Diancang.

“Chen Diancang, there’s another thing that I want to tell you!” said Chen Hao calmly.

“Wh-What’s that?” asked Chen Diancang incredulously.

“In fact, I’ve merely used up 20% of my vital energy during our previous fights...”

“What?” asked Chen Diancang, his eyes almost popping out of his head.

“Also, I’ve only used up 40% of my vital energy during our fight just now,” added Chen Hao.

“You! How is that possible?!”

Chen Diancang stumbled to the ground feebly.

“Why is it not possible? It’s because I usually showcase only 10% of my vital energy to the public !”

Chen Hao continued, “I suppose the reason you were able to possess such powerful energy and later on be crowned as the King of the Realm was because you had the Ultimate Ghost Flower. Also, I guess you have already injected all your Demonic Power into the Ultimate Ghost Flower. In that case, the Ultimate Ghost Flower has embodied your whole Essence. Now that your whole Essence has been devoured, your life will only last for a few minutes more!”



“For the sake of the ties between us, I will give the Chen Cultivator Family half an hour to prepare for their own funerals. After half an hour, I will slaughter the whole Chen Cultivator Family!” exclaimed Chen Hao sternly.

Thereafter, he lifted one of his legs and kicked Chen Diancang off the Dragon Pagoda directly.

“Chen Hao!” shouted Chen Jindong with relief at the moment.

“Dad, Mom, sister!”

Feeling glad, Chen Hao loosened the ropes on his family.

At last, he averted his gaze to Su Tongxin, who was beside his family.

“Tongxin!” called out Chen Hao, overwhelmed.

“Do you still remember me?”

Su Tongxin scrutinized Chen Hao for a good while before speaking slowly, “You look very familiar, but I have never seen you before!”

Su Tongxin described her feelings frankly.

“Hehe, it’s fine. I will find some way to help you regain your memory. From now on, we will stick together and never leave each other again!” pledged Chen Hao with a smile.

*Boom! Boom! Boom!*

At that moment, the entire Dragon Pagoda started shaking vigorously.

It was about to crumble any minute.

Using some of his skills, he brought everyone away from the pagoda.

*Boom! Crash!*

Just as Chen Hao landed on the ground, the pagoda collapsed into a pile of debris.

However, everyone shrieked in surprise at the next second.

“Everyone, take a look at that! What’s that beneath the pagoda?”

Chen Hao also looked in the direction of the pile of debris.

## Chapter 797 Beneath the Dragon Pagoda

At the sight of the scene before him, Chen Hao's eyelids started twitching vigorously.



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The Dragon Pagoda collapsed right away.

The collapse set off a great wave of dust which rose and floated into the air.

Numerous cracks were formed on the ground beneath the pagoda.

Of course, that was not what surprised the people. Instead, it was the rays of lights with a riot of colors which shot right up into the sky from the ground.

The brilliance was blinding.

Most of the people assumed there must be some treasures hidden underneath.

However, no one was bold enough to get closer before Chen Hao took any action.

During the fearsome fight earlier, they were worried they would be killed by the King of North Realm by accident.

“No!”

Chen Diancang was being carried away by the rest of the members of the Chen Cultivator Family hurriedly.

At the sight of the colorful brilliance, he shouted continuously and kept his eyes widely open.

However, no one seemed to have heard his screams.

It appeared that he was trying to stop something from happening.

“Sir...” Master Ghost turned to look at Chen Hao.

With a nod, Chen Hao made his way toward the ground beneath the pagoda.

Beneath the debris of the pagoda, a deep pit the size of a huge well was formed.

From its appearance, the structure looked like an underground palace.

Under the impact of the collapse of the Dragon Pagoda, the roof of the underground palace was torn and pulled upward.

“What exactly is that?”

The rest of the people could not wait for the truth to be revealed.

Chen Hao looked toward the inside of the pit and found that the radiance was emitted from a colorful pond situated in the middle of the underground palace.

The underground palace was located more than 20 meters below the surface of the earth.

Together with Master Ghost and Lin Jiu, Chen Hao took a leap into the underground palace.

As Chen Hao went deeper into the palace, he started to develop a bizarre sensation.

It was because of the great abundance of the Vital Spirit in the palace.

Back then, as Chen Hao knew the pill-making technique, he would make some special pills to assist with his cultivation.

Coupled with the gifts blessed on him thanks to the Essence of Nine Cycles, his cultivation improved at a rather satisfactory rate, although not as fast as he had imagined.

It was because the amount of Vital Spirit contained on Earth was limited, therefore

one could not expect too much from it.

However, he had a totally different sensation from before.

He was overwhelmed by the Vital Spirit in the palace.

It was as though his body was totally immersed in it.

Lin Jiu and Xiao Cangsheng widened their eyes in surprise too.

They were experiencing the changes that were slowly happening to their bodies.

Streams of Vital Spirit penetrated every single cell in their bodies.

How should one even describe that sensation?

It was as though a man who led a destitute life and wished to become rich every single day was told that becoming rich was impossible in his reality.

He could only accept his fate and survive under such circumstances.

However, it never occurred to him that one day, the balance in his account would show an extra trillion or quadrillion. Now, Chen Hao and the rest were feeling the same thrill the man felt when he saw the extra money in his account.

Even Chen Hao was deeply shaken.

“How could there be such an abundance of Vital Spirit? Where exactly is this place?” asked Xiao Cangsheng in shock.

With a frown, Chen Hao first sized up the entire palace before focusing his vision on the colorful ancient pond.

After mulling it over, he lifted his head all of a sudden and said, “Hmm, the pond seems like a kind of Vital Spirit Source that was mentioned by Ziyang.”

Vital Spirit Source, as the name itself suggested, was the source and the origin of the Vital Spirit.

An immense amount of Vital Spirit could be channeled into it.

According to rumors, there existed a Cultivator Dynasty on Earth more than



hundreds of thousands of years ago.

During that time, there were plenty of Cultivators and highly-skilled fighters, some of whom even attained the Invulnerable Body.

As a matter of fact, a Cultivator would have to pay an extremely high price each time they wanted to achieve a higher tier in his or her cultivation.

It was an arduous and uphill process to go from the Cultivator to the King of Kings, then to Immortality and the legendary Stage of Earth God.

However, some of them had actually obtained the Invulnerable Body during the Cultivator Dynasty.

Currently, it was doubtful as to whether anyone in this world had actually achieved the Ninth Tier of King of Kings, not to even mention anyone who had achieved Immortality.

The most significant reason was the sudden depletion of the Vital Spirit on the surface of earth.

After that, the entire world was thrown into turbulence and calamity frequently befell. The Cultivator Dynasty came to an end very soon because of it.

Fortunately, those who managed to survive the calamity discovered just in time that the inside of the Earth was hollow instead of solid.

Another world existed in the space between the crust of the Earth and its core.

This world depended on the core of the Earth as their source of energy, which was akin to the function of the sun.

For hundreds of thousands of years, the surviving Cultivators lived and developed their lives there.

However, they could never regain their former glory.

After all, there used to be an abundance of Vital Spirit Sources on the surface of the earth.

Out of everyone's expectation, there existed a Vital Spirit Source underneath

the Dragon Pagoda.

*If only I practised cultivation here back then. Although achieving Immortality was really hard, I am sure I could have easily achieved the Eighth Tier Cultivator of the King of Kings!* thought Chen Hao to himself.

“Sir, it seems like someone has paid a visit here before, and some other stuff is kept inside here!” said Master Ghost anxiously after scanning his surroundings.

“Instruct the men of the Xuanyang Palace to cordon off the surrounding area of the Dragon Pagoda. No one else is allowed access!” After Chen Hao laid out his instruction calmly, Lin Jiu immediately executed it.

Only then did Chen Hao avert his gaze from the Vital Spirit Source to some other areas.

Although the size of the palace was small, it contained everything essential.

A coffin was placed at a corner of the palace.

Chen Hao got closer in order to check it

out.

The body placed inside the coffin was none other than the one of the Celestial War God.

That day, Chen Diancang had killed the giant python and snatched away the body of the Celestial War God. As it turned out, he had stored the body here. *No wonder the old man chose this place as the arena for our final fight!*

A huge cauldron used to make pills was also placed inside the palace.

Chen Hao knew that Chen Diancang was going to put him into the cauldron and make pills out of him.

If he were not a Fifth Tier Cultivator, he might actually have been killed by Chen Diancang.

Chen Hao let out a sigh.

“Sir, take a look at this. There’s an ancient scroll here!” Master Ghost called out to Chen Hao in a slightly surprised tone with a scroll in his hands.

Chen Hao took the scroll from him.

The scroll was slightly torn and arranged in a scattered manner because of its ancient origins.

However, the content of the scroll could still be read clearly.

On top of it, an image of a bizarre-looking plant could be seen near the top.

Then, two maps were drawn under it.

Underneath the maps were some commentary.

It seemed like Chen Diancang had spent a lot of time studying the scrolls as there were a lot of notes made by him next to the commentary.

“Sir, what does the scroll say?” asked Xiao Cangsheng.

“Firstly, if I am not mistaken, this ancient plant is the mysterious Origin Herb that was depicted in an ancient book on pill-making given to me by the Celestial War God!” After scrutinizing the image of the plant, Chen Hao could not help but speak

in a rather stern voice.

“The Origin Herb?” echoed Xiao Cangsheng and Master Ghost in puzzlement.

Chen Hao muttered to himself, “The Origin Herb is the main ingredient used to make the Pill of Origin. In this world in its current time, ancient plants like the Origin Herb have already gone extinct. Even during the Cultivator Dynasty, the Origin Herb was one of the most precious ingredients! It’s extremely rare and scarce!”

As Chen Hao was recalling the depiction on the ancient scroll on pill-making, he recounted everything to the two of them.

“The ancient ingredient to make the Pill of Origin? Oh my god!” Upon listening to Chen Hao, Xiao Cangsheng was so shaken that his jaw dropped.

“Elder Xiao, do you know about the Pill of Origin?” asked Master Ghost in a slightly surprised tone.

“Of course. The Pill of Origin is an indispensable ingredient for one to go from the stage of King of Kings to the

stage of Immortality. Achieving the stage of King of Kings is itself a very difficult process. Throughout hundreds and thousands of years, there were some who have achieved the Ninth Tier Cultivator of the King of Kings. However, because they were unable to obtain the Pill of Origin, they could never achieve the state of Immortality! No one has managed to find it up until now..." Xiao Cangsheng said as he let out a sigh.

"The importance of the Pill of Origin surprises me!" Master Ghost nodded in acknowledgement.

"Exactly. The Origin Herb cannot be found, not to mention the Pill of Origin. Without the assistance of the pill, one would suffer grave injuries and get killed if one were to attempt the breakthrough," explained Chen Hao before flipping to the next page of the scroll.

A map was shown.

After taking a brief glance, Chen Hao's eyelids twitched as his entire body froze.

## Chapter 798 An Ancient Herb



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