

## Perfect WD 1111

### Chapter 1111 - Set Out

Yuan Feng wore silver armor, standing there, looking in this direction.

His spiritual awareness was sharp, sensing something. He watched Shi Hao intently, extremely imposing, gaze scorching, shining like suns.

Su Lan and Chen Nuo thought that Shi Hao would definitely go over and challenge this person, but he unexpectedly turned around and left, not taking action.

"This isn't like you!" Chen Nuo said, not understanding. He saw Shi Hao march over confidently, thinking that he was going to dish out great beatings.

"This fella has just entered the academy, doesn't even have a single portion of phoenix blood, wouldn't I just be wasting my time if I went to fight him?" Shi Hao curled his lips.

Su Lan and Chen Nuo were stunned, both of them staring at him blankly.

The moment Shi Hao turned around, cold light flashed past. In reality, things definitely weren't as he described, because this person didn't come to issue a challenge.

He came to kill!

He only had this word in his mind. He had to give Yuan Qing a 'pleasant surprise', collect a bit of interest.

It was precisely because he had to kill this person that he didn't take action now, not wishing to display too much enmity here. He was going to kill this person on the Immortal Battlefield.

There were no longer any restrictions once they went there, no longer needing to worry about the elders' interference and punishment.

"Halt!" A shout sounded from behind. Yuan Feng's expression was not kind as he spoke from behind, staring at Shi Hao's group of three.

"Do you need something?" Su Lan turned around.

"Are you all Fairy Wang Xi's followers?" Yuan Feng stared at them. Even though it hadn't been long since he entered the academy, he received quite a bit of information.

"So what if we are?" Su Lan said.

Meanwhile, Shi Hao turned around, carrying a smiling expression as he looked at him.

"Heh, aren't you the one who likes contests with others? Why are you turning around to leave after coming to my place?" Yuan Feng's eyes flickered with light as he spoke.

"Oh? You want to fight against me?" Shi Hao asked.

"We can exchange pointers. It will just be like your rules, the loser has to offer up phoenix blood." Yuan Feng said, the corners of his lips tilted upwards, revealing a brilliant smile.

Su Lan and Chen Nuo were both shocked. This person was extremely confident, coming straight for phoenix blood. He used the nice words 'exchanging pointers', but the goal was likely the same as Shi Hao's.

"Phoenix blood, I have four portions here, do you have enough?" Shi Hao calmly asked. He flashed the several crystals he took from Qi Lin's place, these crystals shining like blood diamonds, extremely eye-grabbing.

The light beams in Yuan Feng's eyes were intense, burning with greater and greater desire as he stared at the phoenix blood.

"If I lose, I naturally have phoenix blood to give out." Shi Hao said. The crystals in his hands released divine crimson multicolored light. He looked at the male on the other side and said, "If you want to fight against me, then please show your phoenix blood as well."

"I don't have any right now, but I will have them soon. We can fight first, and if I lose, I will naturally give it to you afterwards!" Yuan Feng said.

His eyes stared intensely at the four pieces of sealed phoenix blood crystals in Shi Hao's hands.

"If you don't have phoenix blood, then what will you use to gamble? Are you trying to steal from a wolf empty-handed?" Shi Hao immediately refused, not fighting against him.

In reality, he really wanted to take action, only, this was heavenly deity institution, defeating him like this might draw all types of alert, and he couldn't even kill the other party. He might as well just leave this for later.

Shi Hao continued again, about to leave this place.

"Slow down!" Yuan Feng followed behind. He heard Shi Hao's matters, knowing that he had quite a bit of phoenix blood, that a cultivator who hadn't cultivated immortal energy defeated a group of official disciples.

Yuan Feng had just entered the institution, needing phoenix blood and other things. After finding out that this person had quite a bit on him, he naturally wished to fight against him and win over the true blood.

Of course, he needed an excuse, or else recklessly stealing would trigger great problems.

"You are nothing more than Wang Xi's follower, not an official disciple, yet you wantonly show off, challenging official disciples. I cannot let this go, have to teach you a lesson!" Yuan Feng spoke, speaking self-righteously, his display extremely domineering.

"Hypocrite!" Su Lan curled her lips, even she could see that the other party just wanted an excuse.

"Why would you want to fight against me?" Shi Hao smiled, turning around to look at him.

"Official disciples cannot be humiliated because of you, I am going to prove for their sake that a follower cannot be allowed to run amok in the academy, have to teach you a lesson!" Yuan Feng said, becoming more and more self-righteous.

Shi Hao felt a bit helpless. This fella really knew how to get caught up, probably fooling even himself now.

“Forget it, I’m not in the mood to fight against you.” Shi Hao said, walking away again.

“Where do you think you are going?!” Yuan Feng released a shout, already rushing out to stop Shi Hao, eyes carrying bits of darkness, as if they were a lonely and boundless abyss.

Pa!

The two exchanged blows, thunderous sounds rumbling. Shi Hao didn’t use all of his strength, holding back quite a bit. Dazzling brilliance erupted between the two.

Chi!

Yuan Feng released a scoff. Bone texts covered his body, using his two strands of immortal energy to suppress Shi Hao. He coldly said, “Nothing more than this, why did I even bother thinking that you were strong?”

However, in this intense battle, Shi Hao still withdrew, not being suppressed by him.

“This battle, if I win, are you going to fulfill the agreement, hand over the phoenix blood?” Yuan Feng said with a cold smile.

“Already said that you have to bring out the phoenix blood first. Otherwise, this battle doesn’t count.” Shi Hao shook his head.

“Still trying to deny it, one needs to know how to accept defeat when gambling!” Yuan Feng shouted. Ever since he saw Shi Hao produce the crystals, he already decided he had to have them.

However, as time went on, he still didn’t succeed.

Hong!

Another great clash erupted. The two flew outwards. Shi Hao brought Su Lan and Chen Nuo with him, turning around to leave.

“You aren’t allowed to run, leave behind the true blood!” Yuan Feng became hostile. Now, there was no aloofness to speak of, everything was developing in an uncontrollable manner.

“Who do you think you are? Not even putting up a stake in the gamble yourself, yet you want to win while offering up nothing?” Su Lan couldn’t take this anymore, speaking like this.

“Moreover, it’s not like you even won.” Chen Nuo also spoke up. Even though he disapproved of Shi Hao, in front of outsiders, he would still advance and retreat together.

Shi Hao didn’t stop, supporting a streak of lightning and leaving, baiting Yuan Feng, making him regret he wasn’t decisive enough just now. If he closed in quickly, he might have just succeeded.

“He ran. If he continued fighting, he would undoubtedly be defeated.” Yuan Feng said to himself. He had powerful strength that he hadn’t displayed yet, had sufficient confidence in himself.

Then, a few people heard the news, taking the initiative to lend Yuan Feng phoenix blood, hoping that he could take action and challenge Shi Hao.

Someone with two strands of immortal energy and at the peak, this was someone worth the attention of everyone. There were naturally those who wanted to rope Yuan Feng in.

Unfortunately, right when he was about to issue the challenge, news were released from the academy that they could enter Immortal Battlefield!

This was a major event. The entire academy was shaken up, the elders and disciples all paying close attention.

Of course, whether or not they were entering Immortal Battlefield, it was completely voluntary, not something that is forced.

That day, a loud clamoring could be heard in the academy. Many disciples were moving out.

"Is it finally about to start?" Shi Hao opened his eyes. He stood up in Wang Xi's cave, eyes releasing brilliant divine light.

Not far out, Wang Xi already got up, calm and unhurried. She wore a long dress that reached the ground, aloof and exceptional, her graceful figure sparkling.

She waited for a long time, wanting to set out a long time ago.

The same day, Lu Tuo released a great roar, expressing his will. He was definitely going to enter that ancient land.

As for Feng Xingtian, Princess Yao Yue, Xuan Kun and the others, they all headed towards that ancient land without exception, not a single one shrinking back.

"I heard that this time, if anyone puts on a brilliant display there, they might be granted an immortal jade book upon returning." Someone said softly, extremely excited.

"If one's display is brilliant in that battlefield, would they even need the academy's gift? Rumor has it that there are quite a few secret texts that have been lost in inheritance and ancient immortal weapons, all priceless things."

Before they even left, these people were already extremely excited, hoping that they could rise up and obtain great opportunities.

"Wuwu..." The battlefield's bugle horn sounded, as if urging everyone to set out.

That day, a large boat waited in the academy, waiting for them to get onboard. Then, it headed towards a distant ancient land.

The giant golden ship moved through the sky. It was too massive, comparable to an enormous island. There were many people on deck, looking at the mountains, rivers, and all things.

On the ship, Shi Hao discovered a few familiar people, for example, the witch, Cao Yusheng, Chang Gongyan, little rabbit, Qing Yi and others. They also chose to enter that ancient land.

However, he couldn't immediately call out to them. This time, if he entered the ancient land, he might unleash a great slaughter. He didn't want to involve those he was close to.

Stars flickered. The warship shone, as if it was going to speed ahead, entering a starry sea.

"What is that?"

"We are almost at the destination. Is that the place where immortals fought before?"

An enormous storm was about to arrive!

#### Chapter 1112 - Immortal Battlefield

The night was indistinct and dreary, this was an expanse of ruined land.

A cold moon suspended above, the earth bare, crushed stone everywhere. There were also bottomless cracks that seemed to lead into a black abyss.

They reached their destination this quickly? Everyone on the ship was shocked, feeling like they hadn't flown for that long. Even though they had just flown through the void, crossing endless distance, it still shouldn't have been that fast.

"This isn't that ancient land, it's just the entrance. We need to take off through an altar here." An elder standing on the deck said.

The golden warship shone in the night, glistening yellow. Not only was it brilliant, there was a type of warmth that was full of cold moonlight.

In the depths of the ancient land were interweaving patterns, as if there were creatures absorbing sun and moon essence. These were formations, normal people would inevitably become restricted after arriving here, unable to advance further.

It was because these were damaged immortal dao traces. How many people in the present world could forcefully break through?

Fortunately, there were experts on the warship, elders from heavenly deity institution here who grasped ancient methods. They knew the arrangement and secrets of these damaged formations, and so under their personal guidance, the ship made it through this dangerous region, advancing forward.

An altar could finally be seen, ancient and bleak, as if it was a large inscribed stele that recorded details of the past, having a type of great historic feeling. There was even more so a type of grim feeling of 'even though the things remained, people have changed'.

These were remains of earlier people. The people of the present world could only try to trace things backwards and pay homage. Regardless of whether the past was glorious or shameful, it was gone forever.

"The entrance is right here!" An elder said.

The altar was extremely large like a mountain, piled together from all types of rare strange stones, mottled traces of great hardships engraved on its surface.

It was extremely large, but when compared to the massive island-like golden warship, it was still much smaller.

Only, when the warship descended, everything changed, as if stars moved and time changed, everything in the world seemingly transforming. The warship shrunk, becoming like a grain of sand, landing on the altar.

Everyone gasped!

What kind of people was this altar created for? Where did it ultimately lead to? When such a massive ship landed on it, it still seemed as insignificant as a speck of dust. It really was hard to imagine just how frightening it was when it was fully activated.

“One of the four great ancient altars, same as the altar from the Three Thousand Dao Provinces that disappeared in Immortal Ancient’s Black Abyss, similarly mysterious. Its greatest use can no longer be restored and activated, because everything is already damaged.” An elder said.

When Shi Hao heard this, he became inwardly alarmed. He thought back to the Immortal Ancient Remains he had entered through the Immortal Dao Flower Petals, how when he was testing things out and searching for natural luck, he had entered a black abyss. At that time, he saw a damaged altar, and even more so a three footed two eared round cauldron imprint with emperor blood on its surface, seemingly arriving from the future.

After who knew just how much divine force was used, the great elders quickly becoming exhausted, the altar finally shone, releasing a bit of light.

Of course, this was just some of the formation patterns, not the entire altar reviving.

However, this was already enough. The great elders operated it, also offering sacrifices there, releasing several types of divine blood on the altar, and then set the coordinates.

Weng!

In that instant, the sky domain was pierced through. The golden warship moved through the sky, disappearing from this place.

Immediately afterwards, the people on the ship were all alarmed. This speed was just too fast, the void distorting, rays of light blurry, everything changing shape.

Then, the warship advanced, rushing into a special spatial tunnel, speeding ahead, exceeding extreme speed.

However, this tunnel was extremely frail, half transparent and a bit indistinct. In a daze, they saw light swirl about, time becoming chaotic, as if they were crossing the great river of time.

“Are we crossing over to the other side of the cosmos?”

This was an unimaginable long-distance journey. They felt like they crossed over several hundred to a thousand star systems, arriving at the other side of the universe.

Everyone's expressions became pale. If they had to fly themselves, they still wouldn't be able to reach this place even when their lives reached their limit.

This distance was too great, far to a ridiculous degree.

If something unexpected happened to this warship along the way, causing it to become stranded along the way, they might lose their way, forever unable to find a path of return.

"That altar's ultimate use isn't this path? How was it originally used?" This question appeared in some people's minds.

They were only borrowing it a bit, yet it was already so ridiculous.

Time flowed past, star systems moving into the distance one after another, they were still moving forward. At this moment, many people's expressions paled. This distance was a bit frightening.

Finally, they seemed to have heard the roars of gods and devils that rushed through the half transparent tunnel.

That was an island that floated in the cosmos. In this desolate and mysterious sea of stars, there was actually this type of island!

"This is Immortal Battlefield." An elder said.

This island floated there. Compared to the stars that filled the sky, it seemed rather inharmonious.

In the gloominess, in the silence, it wasn't a meteorite, wasn't a starry stream, just an island, existing throughout time.

They originally didn't think it was that large, but it wasn't like that at all. As they approached, the island gradually became larger, and it continuously released a repressing aura.

They only felt like that because they were too far away before. Now, as they flew with great speed, they began to feel how vast it was.

Perhaps it could be called a continent, because it was just too large.

After who knew how much time had passed, the golden warship approached the island, about to descend. But at this time, it slowed down, as if it was entering the most terrifying place.

Under peng peng sounds, the entire warship shone, starting to burn. A few parts began to melt, no longer existing.

This island had a repelling force!

During this process, everyone heard great mournful cries, demon gods roaring from the endless space-time, sounding from the distant past.

Peng!

When they landed on the surface, the repelling force disappeared.

Because their speed was too fast, they didn't see the island's overall land form. Of course, the main reason was still because the island was too large.

This region didn't have plants, the earth a reddish-brown. There were many stone granules, desolate and bleak forever its main theme.

"There are creatures here!" Someone cried out in alarm.

They originally thought that this place was lifeless, but now, they discovered strange creatures as soon as they arrived.

That one was like a mouse, its entire body covered in red fur, the size of a water buffalo. It rushed over with great speed, and then with a keng sound, it bit down on the golden warship.

Dang!

A sharp and clear metal sound was released. That red fur vicious beast's eyes revealed vicious light, sparks flying between its teeth.

Everyone became stunned. This monster was too strong, right?

One had to bear in mind that the golden warship wasn't a normal object, but something refined by several elders jointly. When it bit down on it, it unexpectedly wasn't blasted to death.

"Be careful, this place is quite strange, there are some places that suppress magical force!" An elder reminded.

"What kind of thing is this ugly red fur beast?" A disciple asked.

"You must not underestimate them!" The elder on the side lightly scolded.

He warned them seriously that as long as any living creatures appeared in this place, even if it was just an ant, they had to be extremely careful, cannot show any carelessness. Otherwise, they might die.

Chi!

Before waiting for the elders to take action, that red furred monster turned into an expanse of scarlet multicolored light, thus disappearing, entering the earth.

"Yi?" Everyone became shocked.

"The creatures here are mostly condensed from immortal dao ominous energy. Once they are seriously injured, they might disappear forever." An elder warned seriously.

Then, they got off the boat, standing on the ice-cold land.

The elders distributed bone symbols one after another, but it was only limited to official disciples, having them keep it with them, that they couldn't lose it. These were life saving symbols.

Shi Hao was speechless. He... didn't obtain one.

"Heh, nothing more than a servant!" Yuan Feng wasn't far out, saying this with a low voice, rather ear stinging. His eyes even more so became a bit cold.



Wang Xi walked towards the distance, communicating with the elders to obtain a bone symbol. In the end, she didn't succeed, told that the quantity was limited.

Yuan Feng walked to the side, saying to himself, "We must seek our own good fortune here. We better not meet, or else you'll see what happens."

Shi Hao knew that these words were directed at him. Yuan Feng was trying to keep a low profile, trying to infuriate and provoke him.

"All of you can go and look around. This ancient battlefield is full of danger and the unknown, but there are tremendous opportunities as well. Who knows, you might discover an immortal dao scripture, or even pick up an immortal weapon!"

An elder explained, and after telling them a few things, they were allowed to go on their way.

Wang Xi and Shi Hao's group walked forward together. The others also moved, each going their respective way. There were some with great speed, rushing towards the depths of the reddish-brown great earth.

Ah...

However, miserable cries sounded abruptly. Not far out, a genius' follower had half his head bitten off by a red furred monster.

That scene was extremely miserable, even half of the primordial spirit bitten off!

He struggled, but it was futile. A moment later, his head and primordial spirit were completely eaten by the red furred monster.

Everyone became shocked. This was just the beginning, yet people were already dying at the edge of the island. Only heaven knew just how frightening and dangerous this place was.

Chi! nove/**LB**-1n

An elder took action, blasting apart that red furred creature. Unfortunately, when it broke apart, it turned into scarlet multicolored light and mist, not having a flesh body.

"I will remind everyone once again that you all must be careful, especially when facing creatures with flesh and blood, have to be even more careful. If you end up in those creatures' hands, you will wish you were dead rather than alive!"

This type of warning was extremely severe, making everyone's expressions change.

Shi Hao remained calm. He was searching for a target. Apart from being on guard against those terrifying creatures, he also prepared to take action and kill his enemies.

Chapter 1113 - Red Tide

Starlight flickered about, the reddish-brown great earth was full of a somber and desolate feeling.

This place was extremely dangerous, beyond everyone's imaginations. It was just the beginning, yet there were already those who lost their lives.

Everyone shivered inwardly, not daring to act recklessly at all. All of them revealed serious expression, preparing to enter the depths of this great earth.

Wang Xi's clothes fluttered about, three strands of immortal energy surrounding her as her lotus-like figure moved. She treated this place seriously, looking like a fairy moving under the moonlight.

Shi Hao didn't stand too far away, also on guard, walking into the boundless battlefield.

The others were like this as well. These official disciples' expression became serious, as if they were facing a great enemy. There were opportunities to be had, but also tremendous danger.

Everyone spread out in a circular manner into the ice-cold remains. All of the official disciples brought their followers, protecting them at their sides. Comparatively speaking, Wang Xi brought the fewest, only Shi Hao alone.

Even Lu Tuo, Xuan Kun, and the others had more than five or six, all of them great experts.

In the distance, a slim and graceful woman moved, surrounded by moonlight, spotless and pure, exceptional. This was precisely Princess Yao Yue. She gave Wang Xi a faint smile and said, "Older sis, I heard that this is your 'dao friend' and not a servant, really is interesting. The two of you are walking together like daoist immortal companions."

Her words naturally drew attention. Even though they had all scattered, now quite far from each other, there were still some with great cultivations who had sharp ears, hearing these words clearly.

Was this a type of provocation? They had just entered the battlefield, yet a dispute was already going to start.

Heavenly deity institution's elders had hinted that battles were allowed here if appropriate, that they wouldn't investigate too deeply. This was also one of the reasons why the many official disciples treated this trip seriously.

"Wu, your eyes are quite good, able to tell from a single look." Shi Hao said. Before Wang Xi replied, he muttered smugly, considering himself to be a member of daoist immortal companions.

A few people became shocked. This fella really was good at boasting shamelessly, actually daring to speak like this. Wasn't he scared that Wang Xi would become hostile and deal with him?

Sure enough, Wang Xi's expression became rigid, her beautiful face snow-white and sparkling from the moonlight. Her eyes were like cold stars as they stared at him, a chilly aura spreading.

"I'm just joking around!" Shi Hao spread his arms, hurriedly explaining.

Princess Yao Yue laughed gently from the distance. She was beautiful beyond compare. Fine black hair fluttered about, looking incredibly bright and pure under the moonlight as she said, "Really must offer my congratulations for dao friends, jade couples moving together, will definitely make many envious."

While speaking, she glanced over at some others. Sure enough, many people revealed strange looks. What kind of person was Wang Xi? She was a long life family's pearl, an exceptional beauty! Being able to walk by her side was something too many people yearned for day and night!

“Wang Xi young miss is intelligent and sacred, like a reincarnated immortal, I am nothing more than an ordinary person fortunate enough to be journeying together.” Shi Hao said, and then he looked towards Princess Yao Yue, “Actually, I think young miss and myself might be more fated to walk together, an ideal combination of pearl and jade, there isn’t a need to feel ashamed of inferiority.”

“Unbridled!” A young man beside Princess Yao Yue berated.

Princess Yao Yue was stunned. This fella actually dared to speak to her like this, was he trying to raise up Wang Xi and demote her? They were originally equally famous, yet she was now lowered like this.

After a moment of surprise, she then laughed and waved her hand, saying, “Since dao friend believes this to be the case, then how about you abandon Wang Xi and travel together with me?”

“Then I must ask fairy to first disband those irksome individuals at your side first.” Shi Hao said, targeting those individuals who were sneering and glaring angrily at him.

When Princess Yao Yue’s followers heard this, their bodies all surged with killing intent.

Everyone became shocked. Was there going to be a great battle after they had just set off?

This competition might greatly affect their rise or fall. If they won, not only would they obtain opportunities from the ancient battlefield, they would also obtain the academy’s approval and full support.

If they lost, then many things would come to nothing.

They had previously heard that for the sake of tempering the students, their methods wouldn’t be too soft. Otherwise, they wouldn’t have sent them to such a dangerous place.

There were always rumors that because it was going to be extremely cruel in the future, they might be forced to fight each other, leaving behind only the most powerful few individuals.

Even though it was still early, there were already signs pointing in this direction.

“Let’s go.” Wang Xi said. She definitely wasn’t going to fight Princess Yao Yue in front of so many people. Otherwise, it would definitely only benefit Lu Tuo, Xuan Kun and the others.

Princess Yao Yue laughed, her appearance sweet, not becoming angry at all. She waved towards Shi Hao, and then brought her people with her into the distance.

Hong!

Soon afterwards, the earth quaked and mountains shook. In the depths of this reddish-brown great earth, a cry of alarm sounded. It was as if a great flood was crashing down.

What kind of sound was this, what exactly happened? Everyone was shocked.

It finally approached. A red tide surged, beast figures everywhere, rushing towards this direction.

Everyone’s scalps went numb. This was just too frightening! That was a horde of red-furred beasts, filling the horizon, roaring as they charged murderously at them.

Every single one of them were large like water buffalos, looking like rats, bodies covered in red fur. They released mournful sounds, scarlet eyes wide open. They rushed over with extreme speed, the teeth in their large bloody mouths a deep white.

How were they even supposed to fight this? Everyone felt their blood run cold.

One had to bear in mind that this wasn't an ordinary vicious beast, but rather one produced by the battlefield's ominous energy, to the extent where there was no lack of immortal energy. This type of frightening ancient beast was the worst to provoke.

"It's an illusion, there aren't that many of them! They can be withstood!" Someone shouted.

If they backed off now, withdrawing towards the golden warship, the academy elders' opinions of them would definitely plummet. If they couldn't even enter the depths of an ancient land, what rising up and contending for supremacy was there to speak of?

A few people realized that even though these vicious beasts looked powerful, there weren't as many as they imagined. There were some that were only scarlet multicolored light and mists, not forming any tangible bodies.

Honglong!

Large amounts of lightning erupted. A green-haired individual who was handsome and tall released a dao sound, the sound erupting like heavenly thunder, the first one to rush forward and attack.

He was Lu Tuo, already taking action!

Following a shout, several of the strange vicious beasts ahead were destroyed. He then entered like a tiger into a flock of sheep, unleashing a great slaughter, several followers behind him.

It had to be said that Lu Tuo was too fierce. He was like a sharp blade as he rushed through the massive army, hacking apart in the battle, forging ahead courageously, none of the beasts able to stop him.

The rat-like red-furred beast, despite being formed from terrifying ominous energy, couldn't stop him at all, all of them killed.

He unleashed a great slaughter, his assault unstoppable!

When the others saw this, their morale was greatly boosted. Under the lead of official disciples, they were all powerful like dragons as they charged murderously.

Shouts of war shook the battlefield. Even though the red-furred beasts were vicious, pouring over like a flood, they still didn't scare everyone off. They fought intensely, charging forward.

No one expected to run into the legendary, most terrifying beast tide immediately after entering the ancient land!

Roar... Behind the red-furred beasts were a few giants, for example, golden monsters, blood-colored giants, and others, every one of them extremely sinister in appearance.

“Wu, if we make it past this place, it should be more peaceful. Let’s charge forward with full strength!” Feng Xingtian said. He came from the Wind Clan, so he naturally knew many secrets, knowing what this signified.

Everyone charged forward, fighting a bloody battle.

An hour later, Shi Hao separated from Wang Xi. He slaughtered towards a group of old friends, fearing that something unexpected might happen to them.

Hong!

A golden tiger rushed over, ten zhang in height, sent flying by Shi Hao’s fist. It exploded in the air, turning into a blast of golden mist.

Everyone here was shocked. This type of methods was only seen from Lu Tuo, Wang Xi, and the others, too vicious and domineering.

One had to understand that the golden tiger carried immortal dao ominous energy. It was difficult for even the formal disciples to deal with, yet he blasted them away with a single palm, just how valiant was this?

“Thanks!” Feng Wu said.

It was because Shi Hao came to help out the three thousand provinces’ cultivators. They were a bit weaker comparatively.

When the disciples were chosen previously, because there weren’t many individuals who cultivated immortal energy in the three thousand provinces, the requirements were lowered a bit. Feng Wu, Zhen Gu, and the others also entered Immeasurable Heaven.

They didn’t cultivate immortal energy, but they still had an important opportunity, which was that of the peak of heavenly deity level, to see whether or not they could carry out the ultimate transformation.

Chi!

Shi Hao slaughtered his way into the distance again. He saw a few others from the three thousand provinces. His ten fingers were like rainbows, firing divine radiance streak after streak, killing those ancient beasts.

“Wu, the Three Thousand Dao Provinces’ people really are weak!”

Even from far away, he heard this voice, cold and full of disdain. He quickly slaughtered his way over.

Yuan Feng!

Yuan Feng cultivated two strands of immortal energy. Apart from Lu Tuo and the others, this was definitely a top level person, having the qualifications to speak with arrogance. Only, in the ears of the three thousand provinces’ cultivators, it was just too ear-piercing, injuring their pride.

“Wu, so lacking, no immortal energy yet can still come here, truly a group of trash!” He said extremely ruthlessly.

Due to various reasons, his bloodline didn't have a good impression of the Three Thousand Dao Provinces' people, both Yuan Qing and him both like this. Otherwise, Yuan Qing wouldn't have taken the initiative to suppress Shi Hao for ten years.

"If you all can't handle it, then just get lost, don't get in my way!" Yuan Feng spoke coldly, extremely ruthless, making the three thousand provinces' cultivators look extremely bad.

Shi Hao gave him a look. They weren't the old friends he was familiar with, because those individuals were all quite strong. If they were here, it wouldn't be this bad.

"Who are you trying to humiliate?" Blazing radiance surged around Shi Hao's body as he walked over with large steps. He was like a war god, symbols surging like fiery light.

"I am speaking to those from the Three Thousand Dao Provinces, did I end up poking a sore spot of yours?" Yuan Feng laughed coldly.

"All trash!" Yuan Feng's followers said.

"Saying their cultivation is inferior right now is one thing, but humiliating like this, if this is how we are doing things, then in my eyes, you all are nothing more than trash as well!" Shi Hao said.

A hong sound rang out. His fist smashed outwards, and then even the heavenly dome was collapsed!

Pu!

Blood splashed out in large amounts. Yuan Feng's followers immediately exploded.

Bloody light flashed, some of the blood landing on Yuan Feng's body, leaving him shocked, as if this was the first time he met Shi Hao, staring at him with astonishment.

#### Chapter 1114 - Killing Yuan Feng

Dragons streaked across the skies, irregular scenes brilliant and varied!

Shi Hao's fist blasted through the heavens, the divine symbols around him burning like flames, raging resplendently, this strike incredibly domineering.

Yuan Feng's expression immediately changed. He quickly activated a magical artifact to protect himself.

This was a spear that was overflowing with brilliant colors. It illuminated the heavens, making the void collapse with a single strike, the cracks extending out several li, power extremely great.

Dang!

Shi Hao's fist directly smashed down on the spearpoint, smashing together with the golden spear point. There was no blood that flowed, but rather blinding radiance that erupted.

Under keng qiang sounds, his fist smashed apart the golden spear point. Several hundred fragments shot out in all directions.

In that instant, it was as if a meteor shower filled the skies, smashing down into the great earth, beautiful and astonishing. The scene was a bit too grand, filling the reddish-brown earth with holes.

Peng!

Immediately afterwards, the entire golden spear exploded. Not only the spear point, but the long shaft also broke apart, this place extremely brilliant.

Shi Hao's iron-blooded fist possessed exceptional power, stirring up terrifying blood energy that spread outwards. The void trembled, leaving everyone in the surroundings in shock.

Pu!

Yuan Feng coughed out a mouthful of blood. His arm contorted, feeling incomparable pain. Just now, the power that passed through the spear from that fist made his complexion pale.

If he didn't have the golden spear, he might have died there and then.

This was a secret treasure made from rare divine materials, yet in the end, it couldn't even take a single hit from this person's fist, forcibly blasted apart.

Yuan Feng was extremely decisive, quickly withdrawing. He was like a dark blue Peng that spreads its wings, fierce and imposing, about to run.

He knew that he couldn't fight this person head on. If he stayed behind, he would undoubtedly die.

The surrounding people were shocked. Yuan Feng's strength spoke for itself, yet in front of this person, he was shaken up until he coughed out blood, not daring to clash head on, directly running.

Who was this? They couldn't see clearly, because right now, Shi Hao was surrounded by divine symbols, too brilliant. Golden flames blazed around his body.

With him at the center, it was as if there was a huge ball of fire, divine flames overflowing into the heavens, raging flames boundless, no one able to see this humanoid figure's true appearance.

Yuan Feng guessed at the truth, because in that instant, he saw those eyes. They were like the ones he saw that day in heavenly deity institution, calm, extremely confident, too easy-going.

Moreover, there was a type of ridicule in those eyes, even more so contempt, not treating him like anything significant at all.

"Could it really be him?!" He trembled inwardly. How did he suddenly become so strong? This far exceeded his imagination.

He ran quickly, but the pursuer was even faster, arriving in the blink of an eye. He could feel the berserkness of that fist as it roared over.

This already wasn't just a simple fist, but rather like a tsunami. The noise shattered the skies, raging waves beating against the shore, smashing over.

Before the fist arrived, that wave of heat, boundless fist winds already reached him, sending him flying, coughing blood out in large mouthfuls!

This person was just too frightening! Yuan Feng simply didn't believe that just a servant could suppress someone with two strands of immortal energy so easily, that he wasn't the other party's match.

Who exactly was he? He definitely had another identity, likely not much inferior to Lu Tuo or Wang Xi by much, right? He was shocked by this type of speculation.

An expert mysteriously appeared, someone who was willing to keep a low profile and infiltrate heavenly deity institution.

He suspected that this person likely cultivated three strands of immortal energy, or else there was no way he could be this powerful.

However, those who could cultivate three strands of immortal energy were like phoenix feathers and unicorn horns, too rare. Where did this person jump out from, why was it so abrupt?

It had to be said that Yuan Feng's reactions were sharp, immediately thinking of a name -- Huang!

Could it be that cultivator from the three thousand provinces? When he thought of this possibility, his entire body became ice-cold, immediately becoming scared.

That person had previously been banished to Origin Ancient Mine by his grandfather, leaving without coming back, rumored to be dead. An exceptionally powerful genius died an untimely death, unexpectedly falling.

Yuan Feng broke out into a cold shiver, fine hairs standing on end, already coming to this conclusion. Did that person come back alive?

He went cold from head to toe, finally knowing why this person came for him, wishing to powerfully suppress and kill him. This was a disaster created by his grandfather, and now, he was here for revenge.

Moreover, just now, he humiliated the cultivators of the Three Thousand Dao Provinces, looking down on them, perfectly seen now by this person, so he was likely going to settle both things at the same time.

Hu!

The wind stirred by that fist sent him flying out like a leaf, large amounts of blood coughed out.

Yuan Feng was greatly alarmed, wishing to run. He decisively shifted sideways, turning around. He opened his mouth, spitting out a speck of light towards Shi Hao.

That speck of light quickly enlarged, unexpectedly a tortoiseshell, snow-white like jade. It increased in size to several zhang in height, forming a shield to protect him, stop that fist wind.

"Suppress!"

He released a great shout. He had no other choice, had to use the most powerful precious artifact he had on him. This was a magical artifact with tremendous origins, material shocking, rumored to be a tortoiseshell fragment that came from a supreme being.

As Yuan Qing's descendant, how could he not have good stuff? This wondrous object, if it was traded in the outside world, would trigger great bloody battles.



When Shi Hao saw this, he released a cold laugh. He produced the Everlasting Immortal Sword, and then with a light stroke, the white tortoiseshell was blasted away. It made the cracks that were already on its surface shine, widening greater.

Kacha!

This noise sounded. Yuan Feng's expression changed.

This was the fragment of a former supreme treasure! Even though its essence had flowed away, already damaged, it was definitely enough to stop cultivators at the heavenly deity level, impossible to blast through.

Yet now, this type of thing happened. The other party clearly also had extremely heaven defying things.

Ka!

Another loud and clear sound rang out. Shi Hao held the sword core, piercing through the tortoiseshell, this place erupting with dazzling radiance. He slashed forward.

Yuan Feng cried out loudly, greatly alarmed inside. This type of brilliant sword made him feel the threat of death. He couldn't stop it at all.

Pu!

Before the sword made contact, the sword energy already swept over. He activated all of the precious techniques he grasped, producing large amounts of dao symbols. However, bloody light flashed, his palm still pierced by the sword energy.

When they faced each other again, Shi Hao had already put away the Everlasting Immortal Sword, so fast Yuan Feng couldn't even see what the sword looked like.

Yuan Feng wanted to scream, ask others for assistance, but he discovered that apart from red-furred beasts, there weren't any other creatures. While running, he had long separated from the others.

He was hoping that Lu Tuo and the others would be nearby, but he was disappointed.

"Don't kill me!" He cried out.

"Give me a reason!"

"I am Yuan Qing's youngest grandson!" He screamed, his mind in complete chaos as he shouted out. It was because this was his greatest backing normally.

However, immediately afterwards, it was as if thunder crashed down on his head, because he suddenly remembered that this person might be Huang, someone banished by his grandfather.

"You can go on your way!" Shi Hao said, a fist smashing forward.

"Save me!" Yuan Feng cried out loudly, doing everything he could to resist, screaming as he ran into the distance. n(-o)(v-)e(.l-)-l-.1.-n

There were people who came, but it was people from the Three Thousand Dao Provinces. Those people followed along, watching from the distance, wishing to see his fall.

Hong!

Shi Hao's fist smashed out, the golden multicolored light and mists in front of his face scattering. He faced Yuan Feng.

"It's you!" Yuan Feng's face became completely white. After enduring the power of this strike, his entire body trembled, his symbols blasted through, entire body surrounded by the fist strength.

Moreover, at this time, he saw Shi Hao's real appearance. His previous suspicions proved to be true.

He had previously seen Huang's portrait. It was just like this.

At the same time, he also saw his appearance change again, becoming Wang Xi's follower.

"No, my grandfather will kill you!" With despair imminent, he had no choice, could only release this trembling voice.

Only, no matter how he expressed his fear, it was useless. His body split apart, because the radiance of a fist smashed into his body.

Pu!

Yuan Feng's entire body exploded, turning into a rain of blood.

Shi Hao rushed past, blasting through everything with his fist. Golden symbols covered him densely, turning into divine flame like radiance, surging and jumping around his body.

In the distance, those who followed perfectly saw this scene. When they saw his rear figure, their bodies could only shiver, completely stupefied.

War god!

This was the feeling Shi Hao's powerful rear figure gave them, blasting Yuan Feng apart with a single fist, just how frightening was this? How could it not make their bodies tremble?

"En?" Shi Hao was shocked. He saw a bone symbol that was currently quietly absorbing blood essence.

Shi Hao remembered that this was the life symbol heavenly deity institution's elders gave the official disciples. Could it be that it really had great uses?

He quickly rushed over, picking up the symbol. He unexpectedly discovered that Yuan Feng's primordial spirit was hiding inside, still not dying. After absorbing the blood essence, he might still be able to reconstruct his body.

Gabeng!

Shi Hao directly crushed this symbol, the primordial spirit within erased as well!

Otherwise, after absorbing enough blood essence, this symbol would escape, returning to heavenly deity institution's elders, and then possibly be reborn.

Yuan Feng died just like that, blown apart by Shi Hao.

Chapter 1115 - Young Supreme Being Battle

“Too weak.” Shi Hao stood there. He looked at the ruined bones on the reddish-brown earth, saying softly like this.

There were some who saw this scene from the distance. When they approached and heard his words, they were all stupefied. Who was this person?

Even Yuan Feng was too weak, how were others even supposed to live? One had to understand that Yuan Feng cultivated two strands of immortal energy, strength exceptional, dominating his area.

Shi Hao’s entire body was surrounded by symbols, not revealing his true body. He didn’t wish to expose himself yet!

However, he also didn’t want Yuan Qing to have it easy either. As a result, he carved on the ground, leaving behind a line of blood, using Yuan Feng’s blood to write the words.

The general meaning was that Yuan Qing was without morals, colluding with others to send his own grandson into heavenly deity institution, but in the end Yuan Feng was so weak, unable to endure a single blow.

Needless to say, if Yuan Qing learned of this, his hair will definitely stand up in anger, his mind full of resentment.

Yuan Feng was the grandson he doted on the most, a child blessed by heaven, great expectations placed on him. He had soaked in all types of precious liquid since he was young to refine his divine body, his strength great.

He used a secret method to assist this grandson, tempering his foundation, and then immortal energy was finally cultivated, this truly could be considered a grand occasion. There were still hopes placed on him to rise up above the Nine Heavens.

However, this person was killed so easily, blasted apart by a single fist!

Many people saw this, witnessing this scene. News will definitely spread. If he found out, he will definitely feel shock and fury.

The grandson he had exhausted so much to nurture couldn’t even take a single fist from someone else, just how lamentable was this, even more so a type of humiliation.

Of course, if he knew that it was Huang who personally did this, that this was the result of him wishing to suppress this youth for ten years, ultimately ‘banished to death’, he would be even more angry.

The day would come when truth came to light. If Yuan Qing learned about everything, he will definitely go insane.

Shi Hao left. Soon after, many people came, seeing the paragraph written in blood, all of them extremely shocked.

“Wu, Yuan Qing great one will definitely be furious, even his most beloved grandson dying in battle, and now even having his actions exposed with such cutting remarks.”

"I wonder how Yuan Qing great one will feel when he learns of this. He brought his own grandson in with such thick skin, yet he was killed by someone after just a few days had passed."

Everyone was discussing among themselves, some of them partial towards Yuan Qing, but of course, there were those who sneered.

Honglong!

The great earth trembled, the swarm of red-furred beasts going mad as they attacked.

The most frightening part was that there were still a few giant beasts behind them who were even more powerful, for example, golden ancient deities, six winged demonic birds, and others.

Chi!

Shi Hao blasted a golden ancient deity to death with a single fist. When he saw its ten zhang tall body collapse, turning into ominous energy again, his brows frowned. Just how long would they have to continue fighting for.

He slaughtered his way through the chaos, returning to Wang Xi's side.

This place's atmosphere was unexpectedly extremely nervous. Wang Xi encountered Lu Tuo, confronting each other. Princess Yao Yue was standing against Xuan Kun.

There were a few followers in their surroundings, all of them preparing to take action.

Of course, there were even more red-furred beasts who threw themselves over, as well as other powerful deities and devil monsters.

"Your timing is good, there will be a fight soon. Pay attention to their followers' formation arrangement." Wang Xi transmitted sound.

Shi Hao stood on a giant boulder, thus stopping, looking like he was ready to take action at any time. Regardless, right now, he stood together with the Wang Family's young miss.

Right now, the battlefield was extremely nervous. Even though there was no great battle, it was still incredibly stifling.

Currently, even those red-furred beasts stopped their attacks, intimidated by their powerful auras, every one of them releasing low roars, not daring to approach.

Lu Tuo's hair scattered about. He stood there, just him alone seemingly enough to suppress the Nine Heavens Ten Earths. His figure was refined as well, but the aura he released was terrifying. A formless domain spread out, making the great earth collapse, the heavenly dome warp!

Wang Xi was beautiful to a dreamlike degree, her perfect face carrying a serious expression. Her eyes were clear like autumn limpid waters as she stared at Lu Tuo on the other side.

Three strands of immortal energy appeared on Wang Xi's body, forming flowers, blossoming and closing there. The scene was terrifying, heaven and earth trembling intensely.

This left Shi Hao shocked. Wang Xi normally looked pure and aloof like an immortal, bright and otherworldly, untainted by vulgarity, yet now, when she displayed might, she was this frightening.

Meanwhile, on the other side, Princess Yao Yue and Xuan Kun were also like this. In their area, chaotic energy appeared, surging between the two, and then erupting and exploding.

In the surroundings, the blood of red-furred beasts splashed out, completely dying.

“Kill!”

At this moment, a great battle erupted. Regardless of whether it was Lu Tuo and Wang Xi, or Princess Yao Yue and Xuan Kun, they all moved.

Lu Tuo was incomparably bold and powerful. When his foot trampled down, this ancient land known as an immortal battlefield, the sturdiest battlefield, also collapsed, large black cracks extending into the distance.

He stepped outwards, stars moving and time flying, as if he was traveling between space-time, slaughtering his way forward.

His target was Shi Hao!

When Lu Tuo arrived, the void directly exploded. The main reason was because his strength was too great, incomparable, like a ruler who was going to obliterate the world.

Peng!

Wang Xi took action, blocking before Shi Hao. Her hands formed imprints, a precious pitcher appearing in her hands, completely formed from magical imprints. Auspicious multicolored light surged, blasting towards Lu Tuo.

A battle between two young supreme beings erupted.

On the other side, Princess Yao Yue and Xuan Kun also started fighting, an extremely intense, life and death struggle. Great dao flowers faded in and out of existence above their heads, chaotic light spilling in all directions like sky reaching sword energy.

Haha...

A laughter sounded not far away, a bit cold, also carrying a bit of amusement and ridicule.

Lu Tuo's followers came, Six of them in total. They directly rushed at Shi Hao, revealing strong killing intent.

“Kill!” One of them shouted. His arms moved, spreading like great Peng wings, bringing him through the air. Blinding radiance was released, throwing himself at Shi Hao.

“Yi?” Shi Hao was shocked. This person was a follower, but unexpectedly had a strand of immortal energy. There was also a great dao flower above his head that blazed brilliantly!

At the same time, the other five produced formation banners and other things, wishing to trap Shi Hao.

Hong!

Shi Hao's speed was extremely fast, using the Earth to Inches great divine ability, avoiding the formations and facing the main attacker.

When he was about to approach, he was a bit startled. These individuals' formations were quite strange, possessing great power, definitely something Lu Tuo granted them. It was a wondrous formation!

"Others might have been defeated one after another after you challenged them, but I do not fear you. Just accept death!" The one attacking at the front shouted loudly, laughing coldly endlessly.

Hong!

Shi Hao activated a strand of immortal energy, condensing it with his fist, immediately destroying their formation.

The formation couldn't close. Shi Hao was like an illusory devil as he warped and weaved about, destroying their formation banners.

"Kill!"

At the same time, Shi Hao released a loud shout, right fist pervaded with immortal mists, erupting with the most brilliant radiance, blasting towards the main attacker.

A light pu sounded. That person flew outwards, blasted until he was badly mangled, blood flying everywhere, exploding on the spot into a bloody paste.

It was a one hit kill, killing that person.

Heng!

Lu Tuo released a cold snort, as if thunder crashed down on this place, even space shattering. He used dao sound, wishing to blast Shi Hao to death.

In the time it took for sparks to fly, Shi Hao contemplated whether he should feign injuries, wait for a chance to defeat Lu Tuo in one strike, or if he should face it head on.

Wang Xi also released a dao sound, extremely soft and gentle, immediately erasing Lu Tuo's dao sound. In addition, she moved her body to stop Lu Tuo's path, not allowing him to kill Shi Hao.

"You should withdraw first, do not approach out battlefield." Wang Xi transmitted sound. nove/**LB**-1n

She didn't wish for Shi Hao to die for no reason, because even if he had two strands of immortal energy, strength exceptional, it would still be too difficult for him to stop Lu Tuo. Unless one cultivated three strands of immortal energy, there was not even a chance of trading blows with Lu Tuo, only be instantly killed.

In her opinion, the fact that Shi Hao could cultivate two strands of immortal energy was already not easy, worth her doing many things for him. She couldn't let him die just like this.

Shi Hao silently withdrew, waiting for a chance!

In the distance, Princess Yao Yue and Xuan Kun fought intensely, the battle reaching its climax. The two fought a life and death struggle, precious techniques moving the nine heavens, shattering the sky, too terrifying.

They turned into two streaks of light that tangled together, warping and weaving about as they attacked each other.

Hong!

Weren't these two fighting a life and death battle? They tangled about, rushing over with extreme speed, charging towards this battlefield, using the most powerful methods to attack this place.

Shi Hao was stunned. Weren't these two fighting with their lives on the line? They actually suddenly joined hands, rushing at Lu Tuo and Wang Xi!

"Something's wrong, there are three of them secretly joining up, wishing to get rid of one of them! Who is going to fall?!" Light flashed past Shi Hao's eyes, never expecting the situation to develop like this.

Chapter 1116 - Ambush

Who exactly were they rushing at?

Shi Hao stood in the distance, the divine light in his eyes reserved, not exposing his own terrifying power, calmly watching.

This was all too fast, two great experts attacking over!

Princess Yao Yue's style was unmatched, clothes fluttering about as she descended from the sky, as if the lunar goddess descended into the world of mortals. Her white hand moved up, and then pure white divine light surged, so blinding others couldn't open their eyes.

Xuan Kun released a roar, head of long hair flying about. His hands formed imprints, descending with the power of Mount Tai, striking this place until the sky collapsed.

Hong!

This place exploded, surging power poured down, attacking at someone who was currently fighting.

"Wang Xi is in danger!" Shi Hao said to himself. He believed that these two were rushing at Wang Xi, after all, Princess Yao Yue stood against Wang Xi. The two of them came from different long life families, competing against each other the entire time.

However, the results were different from what he had anticipated.

Moreover, Wang Xi also moved, displaying a type of ancient heavenly art she grasped to attack Lu Tuo, valiant and powerful, aura dominating.

This was a shocking change. Three great experts attacked, using their most powerful methods to attack Lu Tuo at the same time, putting him in a dangerous situation.

Shi Hao's expression changed. He never would have expected that Princess Yao Yue and Wang Xi would put away their own differences, no longer standing against each other and joining up with the other party.

It was clear that this wasn't something that happened abruptly, but rather something planned by Princess Yao Yue, Xuan Kun, and Wang Xi a long time ago, an agreement made beforehand.

This was a fatal blow!

This really made him sigh inwardly, even opponents and rivals able to walk together to deal with Lu Tuo, this already proved how extraordinary they were. This wasn't something normal people could do.

Dong!

Thunder continuously erupted in the void, and there was even more True Dragon and Heavenly Phoenixes flying about, as well as Qilin roaring. Precious techniques were being displayed, heavenly arts emerging.

This type of scene was too astonishing! The heavens began to split apart, the entire world trembling.

This was a battle between young supreme beings. That place was surrounded by chaotic energy, all types of precious techniques dancing about, heavenly arts displaying their unmatched power, absolutely terrifying.

That place was hazy and indistinct. Only when immortal energy burned and released dazzling radiance could others see anything!

Immortal light rushed into the heavens, splitting heaven and earth!

Pu!

Under this ambush, Lu Tuo spat out a large mouthful of blood, finally injured, soon after receiving serious damage. He flew out from the fight, falling in the distance.

"Great one!"

His followers cried out, wishing to provide assistance.

In the distance, there were many people who saw this, all of them speechless, because they had been watching this great battle this entire time.

They didn't expect this kind of result.

"Young miss Wang Xi, Princess Yao Yue, and Yuan Kun actually had plans beforehand. They are going to eliminate Lu Tuo!"

Everyone sighed. The young and powerful Lu Tuo was so dazzling and stunning, was he going to die? This battle proved his strength, or else the others wouldn't have had to show such restraining fear, deciding to take him out first.

"Kill!"



The other three chased after him, taking action at the same time, using unmatched ancient heavenly arts to suppress this powerful male who was trying to run.

Lu Tuo roared, his voice like thunder, blasting away many of the surrounding red-furred beast. His figure turned into a streak of flowing light, rushing towards the horizon, wishing to leave this battlefield.

In the distance, there were quite a few spectators who were blasted by that roar until their bodies staggered back and forth, some of them vomiting blood.

Lu Tuo was as fast as lightning, leaving behind a string of afterimages, about to disappear.

Only, Wang Xi, Xuan Kun, and Princess Yao Yue, not a single one of them were weak, all young supreme beings who cultivated three strands of immortal energy, the most powerful creatures of this generation. They followed behind, difficult to throw off. Moreover, they activated unmatched great methods again, starting to attack.

Ancient heavenly arts were displayed, heaven and earth splitting apart!

Even though Lu Tuo was running, he also attacked in defense, or else he would suffer too greatly. He didn't pull open enough distance, still being surrounded by the others.

Hong!

This was a great collision. Symbols raged, bone texts erupting, incomparably brilliant.

Lu Tuo roared angrily, his injuries becoming even more serious. Blood continuously flowed out from the corners of his mouth, landing on the ground.

This was not only something he had never foresaw, it was something no one else anticipated either. The three great youths actually attacked him together, teaming up, this result extremely shocking.

Pu!

Blood was spat out again. Lu Tuo immediately had nine lives taken from him, expression now greatly dispirited. This fight for his life was just too horrifying, but in the end, he still retained his life.

Many of the bones in his body were fractured, his vitality greatly injured, unable to powerfully compete.

The only fortunate thing was that he successfully fled in the end. His blood essence was ignited, activating his own heavenly art, vanishing from this place, disappearing.

These people's followers naturally couldn't keep up. Apart from Shi Hao, they were all left behind.

Those who could see this scene were all people passing through this place, as well as the people who were in this area to begin with. Otherwise, they wouldn't have caught sight of those powerful experts' figures either.

Shi Hao followed along, quietly watching from the distance, not taking action. At the final critical moment, he felt an urge to chase after the heavily injured Lu Tuo, but he held himself back in the end.

"Kacha!" A terrifying streak of lightning erupted in the void, then dragon cries and tiger roars sounded. There were even more types of immortal figures and immortal light that emerged.

This really was bad. There was someone who was waiting precisely for this opportunity!

Princess Yao Yue was exceptionally stunning, moving together with Xuan Kun, suddenly attacking Wang Xi, breaking out into a great battle.

Things happened suddenly, more plotting now carried out.

It was because Princess Yao Yue and Wang Xi were rivals in the end, always competing. They always opposed each other with equal harshness, even though they had just briefly worked together.

Honglong!

Noises sounded incessantly. Wang Xi fought back, fighting a great battle against them.

During this process, they originally didn't want to be watched by everyone, but now that it was so noisy, it was most likely too difficult to cover up. They didn't want to have to compete with her over this place's opportunities too.

Chi!

A streak of divine light shone, flying through the sky, blasting through all types of precious technique symbols.

Another battle between giants erupted!

The three individuals' heavenly arts appeared again.

Pu!

Blood flowed out from the corners of Wang Xi's mouth. Fighting two great experts by herself definitely wouldn't end well for her. She had to escape.

Only, those two were too powerful. As she attacked, she also experienced Lu Tuo's previous disaster. She was ambushed, suffering serious injuries!

Shua!

Wang Xi was worthy of being a long life family's heavenly lady of a generation. Under Princess Yao Yue's myriad of attacks, she could still run out, disappear from this place.

"Go!" When she approached Shi Hao, she released an expanse of mysterious light, wrapping around him and bringing him with her.

"Need help? I can take action in your place." Shi Hao said.

"You aren't their opponent, there's no need to take risks." Wang Xi said.

After running a set distance, she stopped, quickly sitting down and taking a divine pill, entering meditation on the spot to treat her injuries and recover her vitality.

Shi Hao didn't move, only standing there to offer protection.

Soon after, Wang Xi opened her eyes. After suffering attacks from individuals with three strands of immortal energy, there was no way her injuries would heal that quickly. However, she had no choice but to stand up. Otherwise, they might be caught up to.

They proceeded in a direction, unexpectedly going where Lu Tuo ran to.

Wang Xi didn't wipe off the blood on her body, so it was clear that she had just experienced a great battle, now hurriedly running.

"Lu Tuo!" Shi Hao narrowed his eyes. He saw a figure blocking the way. His green hair flew about, entire body terrifying like a mountain peak.

Wang Xi stopped, looking forward, not taking action.

A moment later, she said calmly, "We have to fight our way back, injure those two as well. Otherwise, with both of our vitality greatly injured, we'll be treated as wounded prey and easily end up on the defensive!"

Lu Tuo nodded after a moment of silence, returning with her.

It was hard to imagine that just now, Wang Xi had participated in the joint assault against Lu Tuo, yet after just a short period of time, they walked together again, unexpectedly teaming up together to face an enemy.

The main reason was because those who cultivated three strands of immortal energy were too frightening. Lu Tuo and Wang Xi were both injured, the damage to their vitality severe. If they were attacked by similarly powerful people during this process, they might be in great danger.

For the sake of survival, the two unexpectedly temporarily joined hands.

Soon afterwards, Wang Xi and Lu Tuo hid themselves, quietly waiting for an opportunity.

Finally, Princess Yao Yue and Xuan Kun appeared. After their decisive victory, if they found Lu Tuo and Wang Xi again, then that would be even more perfect.

Hong!

A great quake happened, heaven and earth rumbling. nove/ⒼB-1n

Wang Xi and Lu Tuo's ambush bore fruit. Xuan Kun suffered a mysterious palm and finger, his flesh badly mangled, collapsing on the spot, tossed about by the simultaneous attacks.

The changes happened too quickly! Xuan Kun staggered about, entire body covered in blood, mouth and blood bright red, blood flowing out continuously.

However, he was not an ordinary person, not dying, sticking it through.

"Dao brother, persevere through, the two of us do not need to fear them!" Princess Yao Yue said.

However, Xuan Kun gave her a deep look, and then decisively ran.

It was clear that Xuan Kun was already wounded, so he naturally didn't dare stand together with the peak state Princess Yao Yue. It was best if she also ended up like this.

It was because the struggle between them was too intense. If one of them was still perfectly fine, if they chased after an injured person, that would definitely not be good for the latter.

Princess Yao Yue turned around to run!

Who would have expected things to develop like this? It really was quite the surprise.

Peng!

Following Wang Xi and Lu Tuo's crazy attacks, Princess Yao Yue fled while struggling to find a way to escape, but was still injured, blood flowing out from her mouth and nose.

Shi Hao was stupefied. The four individuals were all injured. The so-called previous alliance was just too weak! Moreover, with the four individuals all having different intentions, it ultimately produced this type of scene.

The battle thus stopped, no one fighting bloodily to the end.

Shi Hao said to himself, "Should I take action? When my dao flower blooms, will a hundred flowers wither?!"

Chapter 1117 - No End

Princess Yao Yue was escaping towards the distance, snow-white dress becoming bright red, the color coming from her own true blood. Moonlight surrounded her body, her pure white ivory body trembling slightly, injuries extremely serious.

Shua!

From the rear, Lu Tuo and Wang Xi also quickly separated, not further pursuing Yao Yue. Meanwhile, the two also ran in different directions.

This battle concluded just like that, truly unexpected.

The four young supreme beings were injured, moreover all so seriously, all of them feeling apprehension towards the others, not daring to continue fighting. They all chose to retreat.

Shi Hao's eyes were deep, light flickering about. He was contemplating who to kill. In that instant, he made his decision, deciding to go kill Lu Tuo!

However, he had only begun to move when a terrifying fluctuation transmitted from the horizon, boundless and immeasurable, as if a sea of stars were falling into this world, smashing into the great earth.

One could see the the reddish-brown great earth was rumbling, continuously splitting apart.

A powerful divine will swept out, engulfing the mountains and rivers, all things moving, the scenery astonishing, many mountain peaks splitting apart.

Shi Hao was shocked, coming to a stop. Who was that? The mysterious aura was actually this terrifying, too shocking! Who could fight against that? How were they supposed to resist?

He hid behind a giant rock, not moving, calmly observing the situation.

Silently, a figure appeared on the tallest giant mountain. That area was extremely indistinct under the dusky lightning. The shadow was heroic, figure tall and straight, releasing a stifling pressure.

Shi Hao didn't dare use his Heavenly Eyes out of fear of drawing attention. This person's aura was too frightening, as if a turn of his hands could strike down the sun, moon, and stars.

This was a headless corpse!

Shi Hao was shocked. Even though he didn't use his Heavenly Eyes, he still saw clearly that this person didn't have a head. His back was turned to this direction, neck bloody, as if its head wasn't severed too long ago.

Those battle clothes, the ruined armor, everything was saying that he was someone from the ancient times.

"It most likely lost its head many years ago. His body carries an ancient aura, even that scarlet blood is like this."

Shi Hao was startled by his own conclusion. Was this headless creature still alive? His movements didn't seem to be affected at all.

He was like a paramount battle immortal, his skin suffused with remaining immortal energy, even more a type of terrifying demonic nature.

As he stood there alone, it was as if he could cut down the Nine Heavens Ten Earths!

Suddenly, he disappeared.

However, this place immediately collapsed. Following a honglong sound, many mountain peaks exploded. Countless large black cracks split on the surface, extending for who knew how many li.

Shi Hao saw his indistinct rear figure rush towards the golden warship they came on. The ground was a mess, the red-furred beasts nearby and other vicious creatures all disintegrating under that violent fluctuation, bodies and spirits erased, no longer existing.

This type of strength was too frightening, making one shiver inwardly.

Fortunately, the others weren't here. Otherwise, the losses would be tragic.

Only now did Shi Hao get up. He discovered Wang Xi several li away, currently gesturing towards him. Turns out she didn't leave either, hiding in the dark.

At this time, her injuries became even worse, because the sudden fluctuations just now had affected her quite a bit. She was hiding right beneath the peak that headless corpse was standing on.

"What is that thing?" Shi Hao asked. He believed that Wang Xi who came from a long life family definitely knew much more than him.

"Someone who previously died in this battlefield. After having been beheaded, the body still possesses vigor. After being buried in places with divine medicine, it continued to exist until now." Wang Xi explained.

She knew after all. Based on what she said, that thing developed intelligence, now able to leave the divine medicine area. Because of some of the power that remained in its flesh until now, it was still extremely terrifying.

Shi Hao was extremely shocked. The headless creature just now could be said to be extremely terrifying, his strength unimaginable. Meanwhile, this was just some leftover strength of the past?

“Don’t forget what kind of place this is, Immortal Battlefield. Those who could participate in this battle all exceed sect master level, impossible to measure, even immortal kings and others included among these!” Wang Xi rolled her eyes at him.

“How is your condition? Need me to carry you?” Shi Hao spread his arms.

Wang Xi glared at him. Was this person really stupid or was he faking, looking deadly earnest, speaking so casually and normally.

“Even if I am injured, there is still no need for you to butt in. Even if you were trying to help me, it should still be on the back, right?” Wang Xi said.

“Then I’ll carry you on my back.” Shi Hao said.

“No need!” Wang Xi wiped off the trace of blood from the corners of her lips. Even though her complexion was a bit pale, her exceptional style wasn’t diminished, still an exceptional fairy no matter how one looked at her, making many holy children feel ashamed of their inferiority.

Only, after she walked a set distance, she couldn’t support herself anymore, body staggering a bit.

When the four great young experts clashed, it could be said that all four were defeated, all of their foundations injured. If it was an ordinary person, they would have died. Injuries from ancient heavenly arts were great dao injuries, extremely difficult to recover from.

Fortunately, none of them were ordinary. They cultivated three strands of immortal energy, which was why they could continue living, able to recover after some time.

Of course, the reason why Wang Xi’s injuries were mainly still was because of that headless creature. He trampled the great peak with a single stamp of his feet, making the surrounding great earth explode. At that time, Wang Xi was at the base of the mountain, too close, which was why she suffered so greatly.

Shi Hao moved beside her, seemingly oblivious to these changes, not offering support.

Wang Xi coughed out a bit of blood, extremely discontent. She turned around, giving him a look, saying, “Why are you so oblivious?”

“Didn’t you say you don’t need my help?” Shi Hao said, speaking while supporting her, asking, “Seeing how weak you are now, the other three are not much better. If I bring you to kill them, it should be quite easy right?”

“Forget it, after cultivating three strands of immortal energy and producing great dao flowers, their fighting strength will undergo a fundamental change, you are far from being their opponent.” Wang Xi shook her head.

Shi Hao curled his lips. He wasn't worried at all. Even though he didn't reach the Heavenly Deity Realm yet, he already cultivated two great dao flowers, so he had confidence in taking action.

"Dao to one, one to two, two to three, three to all things. When three flowers gather at the crown, it will be far greater than your imaginations, greater than people who have two dao flowers. You should not be too self-confident." Wang Xi said.

Shi Hao didn't continue arguing, changing the topic and saying, "Just now, that headless creature headed towards our warship, nothing bad will happen as a result, right? Will those elders be able to hold on?"

"The academy's number two expert came, and with the Nine Phoenix Furnace, there is definitely no problem. Heavenly deity institution is far more powerful than your imagination, built by a group of ancient existences hidden within the Nine Heavens Ten Earths, deep and immeasurable." Wang Xi said.

"Then that's good, our path of return won't be cut off then." Shi Hao nodded.

After walking for a bit, Wang Xi couldn't really hold on anymore. She took another divine pill, but was still extremely weak. The main reason was because her foundation was wounded, receiving great dao injuries.

"Need my back?" Shi Hao asked.

When Wang Xi heard this, she first gave him a look, and then her palm shone, producing a carriage that released seven-colored flowing light.

They got on the war chariot together. Shi Hao was in charge of operating it. Even though there were no divine beasts pulling it, they could still move through the air, speed extremely fast.

"This carriage exhausts too much divine force..." Shi Hao grumbled.

"If you try anything else with me, I'll chant an incantation to shrink the diamond band on your head, tighten your primordial spirit." Wang Xi's beautiful eyes blinked as she spoke gently.

"Young miss, you're thinking too much, I just don't want to waste too much divine force. Do you think I want to carry you on my back?" Shi Hao said.

Finally, they left this place. Meanwhile, the beast tide also scattered at this time, the red-furred beasts becoming fewer. They descended in a quiet place.

Based on Wang Xi's suspicions, there was definitely a precious land nearby with divine medicines planted, that headless corpse's place of residence. There might even be immortal dao inheritances.

They prepared to look around, to unearth the secret land covered in dust.

The headless creature could exist all this time, flesh possessing vitality, so based on her speculations, there was definitely a place with divine medicines.

The two were hoping to discover an immortal cave that hadn't been investigated yet. If that was the case, then their harvest would be too great.

"You treat your own injuries, I'm going to look around for that ancient land. If I encounter Lu Tuo, Xuan Kun or the others, I'll conveniently get rid of them along the way." Shi Hao said.

"Can you be a bit more humble?" Wang Xi rolled her eyes.

"I am the most humble person, always speaking the truth, why don't you believe me?" Shi Hao put on a sincere look.

"Since you have such great skill, then kill Yao Yue for me." It was clear that Wang Xi felt great resentment towards Yao Yue. It was because in the joint attack not long ago, Yao Yue released the most vicious attacks against her, over half of her dao injuries created by Yao Yue's ancient heavenly art.

"Oh, then I'll just catch her to warm the bed." Shi Hao said.

"Get out of my sight! Don't speak nonsense here and disturb my peace!" Wang Xi didn't want to say anything else to him out of fear of having her ears dirtied. She felt like this fella was becoming more and more unreliable.

Shua!

Shi Hao disappeared. He moved about in this ancient region in search of the divine medicine secret land, at the same time searching for Yao Yue, Lu Tuo and others.

#### Chapter 1118 - Wind Clan's Appearance

He rushed forward like the wind, shooting through the sky like a streak of lightning. Shi Hao's speed was too fast. He moved through this reddish-brown great earth, not restraining his powerful divine senses at all.

He was searching for divine medicines, but of course, if there really were immortal caves, then that would be even better, achieving the greatest objective of this journey.

Wasn't the reason they came to Immortal Battlefield precisely for dao books, immortal artifacts? If he wanted to obtain any of this, then it'll definitely come from those caves sealed until now.

The red-furred beasts withdrew, peace restored to the mountain region. There was only wind whistling past, a desolate wuwu murmuring sounding in this place.

Shi Hao left behind streak after streak of afterimages. He didn't hold back, fully displaying his divine abilities and cultivation to move quickly. He already examined this entire region, but didn't discover anything.

"Be careful, even though those people are all injured, they are still formidable. We can't disturb them."

Suddenly, Shi Hao heard voices. There were people approaching him. Those were a few extremely powerful individuals, roaming about like ghosts on this earth, just like him, searching for something.

It was clear to see that news of Lu Tuo, Wang Xi, Yao Yu, and Xuan Kun's great battles had spread out, stirring up some thoughts. There were terrifying individuals who came.

Who was this person? After learning of Wang Xi, Lu Tuo, and the others' competition, actually still dared to come explore? There definitely weren't many people like this, the number countable.



Shi Hao followed behind them, secretly observing for a bit. He was then quite shocked. The bone mirrors and other things in their hands were quite unordinary, actually able to explore underground.

They were looking for an underground secret treasury!

“Wu, I wonder if master will kill the young supreme beings who cultivated three strands of immortal energy. If that happens, it will definitely affect many things.” Someone said softly.

When Shi Hao heard this, his expression couldn’t help but change. There was a terrifying figure who came after all, from the look of things already moving out alone to kill competitors.

In Immortal Battlefield, those who cultivated three strands of immortal energy were all competitors who were thinking of ways to defeat the other party, from this receive the academy’s full support.

At that time, they might even get True Dragon blood, and all of it will be used on those few individuals!

Shi Hao looked about nearby, not discovering these people’s master. He quickly returned. If that fella encountered Wang Xi, things might turn out very bad for her.

Wang Xi’s injuries were more serious than the other three’s. If she encountered someone who cultivated three strands of immortal energy, she would definitely not be a match.

When Shi Hao returned, the mountain region was quiet. Wang Xi disappeared, her whereabouts unknown.

“Not good!” He frowned. Did that person really come and capture Wang Xi? Or did they kill her?

There was no corpse or bloodstains, things worth rejoicing over.

Shi Hao released his divine senses, carefully searching through this region.

“I am here!” Suddenly, he heard a message, and then he saw a pale-faced Wang Xi stand up from behind a giant boulder.

Shi Hao rushed over, carefully examining her. She didn’t fight an intense battle against anyone.

“Someone came just now, but fortunately, I hid in time. That was an extremely terrifying individual.” Wang Xi said, even now feeling some lingering fear.

It was because that person was too powerful, definitely cultivated three strands of immortal energy. Darkness surrounded him as soon as he appeared, as if he was a king of sovereigns.

Wang Xi had a secret treasure from her clan that allowed her to restrain all aura. Even though that darkness covered the mountain land, it still couldn’t find her, unable to discover her existence.

“Is it the Wind Clan?” Shi Hao asked. After following those people for a bit, he began to suspect that the so-called master might be Feng Xingtian.

“It is him. I never expected Feng Clan’s young supreme being to not only cultivate his own family’s inheritance to an astonishing level, he even ended up obtaining a type of ancient darkness heavenly art.” Wang Xi said.

She had previously heard that Feng Xingtian was someone with great luck, receiving the protection of heaven, obtaining various types of opportunities. He had even discovered an ancient historical remain, obtaining a type of heavenly art partial towards darkness.

“Hey, remove the diamond band on my head.” Shi Hao pointed at the band on his head. He didn’t think this thing could restrict him, nor could it injure him.

However, it was too hard for him to take it off himself unless he cut it apart with the Everlasting Immortal Sword. However, he feared that this artifact would self destruct, thus injuring his primordial spirit. n((OvelBIn

“What are you trying to do?” Wang Xi asked.

“There are people that need to die, but this diamond band is too conspicuous. Even with my long hair covering it, if someone looks carefully, they will still be able to see some clues.” Shi Hao said.

Wang Xi hesitated a bit, but she still helped him remove the diamond band. “Don’t act recklessly.”

“Don’t worry, if I can encounter Lu Tuo or Feng Xingtian, if there is a chance, I will definitely kill them in your place.” Shi Hao said.

Then, he asked if she would be safe here alone.

“You don’t have to worry, I have a secret treasure here that can withdraw all of my aura. You don’t need to think about me.” Wang Xi said directly. In her opinion, keeping this unreliable fella at her side might bring even more trouble.

Shi Hao left, this time free from worry, no longer feeling restraining fear. His divine senses became even sharper, spreading in all directions and searching about.

“Xuan Kun!”

Shi Hao sensed his aura, never expecting to find him so quickly, unexpectedly discovering his traces.

Xuan Kun was injured, speeding along on his own as if he was running. Someone was chasing after him.

Then, a great darkness surged, quickly approaching. A world shaking collision erupted between the two, the mountain peaks in all directions collapsing.

That was a confrontation of heavenly arts, a life and death struggle.

Shi Hao didn’t move, instead observing from the distance. He couldn’t help but frown, deeply understanding how difficult it was to kill one with three strands of immortal energy. Xuan Kun was even seriously injured, yet he could still defend himself.

In reality, in the confrontation just now, Xuan Kun’s injuries became even worse. His body was clearly contorting, but he still didn’t die.

Shi Hao didn’t take action, watching carefully from the distance.

“Is that really Feng Xingtian?” Shi Hao took precautions. He had no choice but to view this person as a dangerous individual, his evaluation of the other party raised a level.

It was because this person really was extremely powerful, strength terrifying.

He didn't display his true body, instead shrouded in darkness, only shadows emerging, surrounding Xuan Kun, trading attacks, suppressing him.

The battle continued. The battlefield changed. Shi Hao followed behind, ready to take action at any time.

Soon afterwards, when he was a thousand li from the battlefield, Shi Hao was shocked. It was because he heard a few voices that sounded familiar.

"Three thousand provinces' cultivators!" He was shocked.

When he moved, temporarily leaving that battlefield, he saw some familiar people like Zhen Gu and Teng Yi. The former grasped the congealed blood spear that was impossible to defend against, the latter Firegold Clan's inheritor who had exceptional strength.

However, this extraordinariness was still only among exceptional talents. They didn't cultivate immortal energy, so they were chased to this place by some individuals.

Wind Clan's people were forcing them to search about this region!

"These people are just too weak, not even cultivating immortal energy, yet they can still enter the academy? Really are living up to their reputation of being three thousand provinces' trash!" Some laughed coldly.

"The three thousand provinces are pretty much a joke already. If not because there are a few people whose origins are unordinary, suspected to be the disciples of sects established by the Nine Heavens' secluded experts, the others really are lacking. Apart from those few individuals, there's not a single individual worth looking at."

"Wu, you definitely can't speak like that. Who knows, they might leap out like fish and turn into dragons in the Heavenly Deity Realm, haha..." Someone on the side laughed in an unbridled manner, the contempt undisguised.

However, there really were experts among them, because some of them were official disciples of the academy. It was because the Wind Clan was powerful enough, one of the most frightening long life clans, a power they could rely on.

This time, they moved together with Feng Xingtian's followers, searching through this region.

They heard that the four great young supreme beings were all seriously injured, and that there might be an immortal cave here. As such, they immediately rushed over to investigate.

At the same time, out of fear that they might not have enough people, they forced the three thousand provinces' people to search this place too.

"I heard that it was Wind Clan elders' personal order to suppress the Three Thousand Dao Provinces' Huang for ten years."

"There was this rumor, it should be like this. It is rumored the the Wind Clan's old ancestor didn't get along with one of the so-called Desolate Border's seven kings. That unmatched expert belonged to the Stone Clan."

When Shi Hao heard this from the distance, he was greatly alarmed.

There was still this type of thing? It actually involved the Desolate Border, related to one of the seven great kings!

"The Three Thousand Dao Provinces really have declined, only producing trash, where is the glory of the past? These people aren't worthy of coming here, can only be ordered around." One of them said.

"Shh, lower your voice. After all, the other party have had their noble times, being geniuses in that lower realm, haha." Someone ridiculed.

Shi Hao silently appeared from the distance, walking towards this direction.

Pu!

With a raise of his hand, brilliant light shone. A golden war blade condensed from lightning appeared, exceptionally sharp. With a ferocious sweep, blood splashed several dozen feet into the air.

"Ah..." Someone cried out loudly.

There were many people hacked at the waist, blood splashing out in all directions.

"Who are you?!" Someone indignantly rebuked.

In addition, the distant Feng Xingtian also heard this, a terrifying aura engulfing in this direction.

#### Chapter 1119 - Great Confrontation

When this blade descended, not only were three of Feng Xingtian's followers killed, there were even two official disciples who cultivated immortal energy that fell.

However, before Shi Hao's anger, they were just that helpless, unable to take a single blow!

Under the others' cries of alarm and anger, Shi Hao walked over, the pressure he gave off flourishing even greater. The golden war blade enlarged, brandishing and sweeping out again.

The blade was extremely long, as if a waterfall poured down, rushing outwards. It was just too brilliant.

Pu!

Even more people were killed. This attack was accompanied by lightning radiance, the two that were a bit further out were blasted into coal.

"You dare?!" In the distance, Feng Xingtian's berating voice sounded. He raised his hand, releasing a streak of divine rainbow light towards this direction, firing it from his palm.

Shi Hao moved, directly avoiding it. A bottomless hole immediately appeared in his original location. The reddish-brown earth was blasted through, darkness covering the underground world.

Who was he?

The cultivators of the three thousand provinces were alarmed, not recognizing Shi Hao, because right now, he was different from before, using the Seventy-Two Transformations, not only changing his appearance, but even reconstructing his bones and flesh.

This type of bone remoulding and flesh condensing was painful, but it could hide his identity to a great degree, others unable to see through him.

Not even the Heavenly Eyes could see through it, because it was a true flesh reconstruction, and not just an illusion technique.

“Who are you? You dare take the Wind Clan as your enemy?” One of Feng Xingtian’s followers put on a brave front despite feeling weak inside, loudly berating. It was because he really had no choice, this demon god like existence was currently advancing towards them.

“Seems like he doesn’t lack followers.” Shi Hao said coldly, carrying a type of ridicule.

It was because the remaining followers were actually disciples of the academy, seven or eight of them originally geniuses of an area, yet they were willing to help Feng Xingtian.

When he learned that it was the Wind Clan who wanted to suppress him, Shi Hao felt a wave of anger within him, one that raged greatly. If it wasn’t for his fate being great, he might have died in Origin Ancient Mine.

Strictly speaking, Yuan Qing was only an accomplice, the true instigator was the Wind Clan!

This was especially the case when there were still ulterior motives behind this, involving the grudge between Wind Clan’s old ancestor and Desolate Border’s seven kings’ Stone Clan ancestor, making his emotions surge with even greater intensity.

“Already things of the distant past, yet you all can’t forget it. Unable to defeat my bloodline’s ancestor, yet coming to suppress me in spite of your own statuses.”

Shi Hao said to himself, rage surging, fists clenched. Suppressing him for ten years was the same as robbing him of all natural luck from the Academy, cutting off his path.

Everyone knew that heavenly deity institution did everything it could, using dragon blood and even immortal dao scriptures to cultivate two or three most powerful young supreme beings, doing everything they could to support them.

They gathered the best things of the Nine Heavens, these treasures impossible to collect by other sects. This could be said to be an unimaginable opportunity.

It was precisely under this type of situation that the Wind Clan took action, suppressing Shi Hao, not allowing him to participate, and even sending him into a dangerous land where he almost died.

Chi!

Shi Hao raised his hand. Five streaks of divine light immediately shot out from his fingers, blasting towards the individuals before him.

Kacha!

Sounds of precious artifacts shattering rang out. Those individuals cried out loudly.

Bo!

The sound of bone texts being erased rang out. It was extremely gentle and soft, but it was quite shocking. One had to bear in mind that this time, these individuals ignited their potential, using the most powerful divine abilities they had, yet everything was blown through with a single attack.

Pu!

The sound of blood splashing out could be heard. They carried expressions of unwillingness as the space between their brows was blasted through. They then collapsed into a pool of blood.

He was just that powerful, his advance unstoppable, obliterating several great experts with a raise of his hand, leaving the cultivators from the three thousand provinces who were captured stupefied.

“How daring!”

Feng Xingtian was angry. He didn’t wish to let Xuan Kun go, so he attacked with everything he had, wishing to kill his opponent, but he never expected his own men to be killed so quickly.

En?

Shi Hao revealed a strange expression, because some of them were official disciples. When they died, their life saving bone symbols remained, currently absorbing essence blood, wishing to escape.

Po! n-0Vēl3In

Shi Hao released a shout, forming a fist imprint, and then smashing out, blasting them all apart!

These were originally the divine symbols bestowed by the academy’s elders, possessing life-saving miraculous effects. However, none of those people were able to escape.

Chi!

Immediately afterwards, dark light surged, vast and boundless, completely submerging Shi Hao within. Feng Xingtian took action, wanting to suppress and kill him.

This was dark attribute energy, originating from an ancient heavenly art.

Shi Hao didn’t try to face it. A pair of lightning divine wings appeared on his back, and with a light shake, the skies were shattered, quickly avoiding this strike.

He didn’t wish to join the battle yet, hoping for the two to continue fighting. He didn’t feel any obligation to help Xuan Kun out from his predicament, nor did he want to fight a life and death battle with Feng Xingtian right now.

Everything could wait until those two’s intense battle concluded!

Shi Hao chose to watch as a bystander, standing there just like that.

Of course, Feng Xingtian wouldn't permit this type of situation. Even if he was still dealing with the powerful Xuan Kun, he still took action again, displaying a type of darkness precious technique that was incredibly powerful. Black mists overflowed into the sky, attacking Shi Hao.

Right at this time, the void trembled. A bright moon soared, scattering the darkness, blossoming at Feng Xingtian's side. He suffered an attack.

Princes Yao Yue came to assist Xuan Kun, taking action decisively.

She was also injured, but right now, she pursued justice without second thoughts, releasing a world shocking attack. It was because if Xuan Kun fell, with herself already seriously injured, once she was found by Feng Xingtian here, she would likely be in danger as well.

At the same time, she had always maintained a relationship of alliance with Xuan Kun, so helping the other party out would result in gratitude.

Shi Hao laughed. Things actually developed like this, becoming a muddled battle.

"Crucifix divine dao!" Feng Xingtian shouted coldly.

His arms moved, producing two streaks of light, one black, one white. They intersected, forming an enormous cross. Great dao symbols surged, incredibly terrifying, slaughtering its way over towards Yao Yue.

Dong!

It was as if a divine drum was rumbling in the void, the sounds heavy, shaking up everyone's souls.

Immortal energy immediately surged. This was a clash between the most powerful individuals!

Unfortunately, Princess Yao Yue and Xuan Kun were both already seriously injured, not at their best. Otherwise, with the two joining hands, Feng Xingtian would definitely be nursing a grievance.

Pu!

Yao Yue and Xuan Kun coughed out blood. However, Feng Xingtian wasn't all that well off, complexion flushed red, blood appearing at the corners of his lips.

"Kill!"

Feng Xingtian released a grunt. He displayed a type of darkness ancient heavenly art. Demonic clouds surged. His entire body vanished, only darkness covering the great earth.

Yao Yue and Xuan Kun shouted, both of them also doing everything they could to take action, using the heavenly arts they inherited. People like them naturally had the most powerful methods.

Honglonglong!

The sun and moon became without light, heaven and earth losing color. A violent explosion erupted here, producing an irregular scene between heaven and earth, everything seemingly disappearing from existence, heading towards an end.

The heavenly dome exploded!

Chaotic energy ravaged this place.

Even though this was Immortal Battlefield, the great earth sturdy, right now, it continuously collapsed, revealing a massive underground palace.

Everyone here became stunned. They actually ended up blasting open an underground palace.

The darkness scattered, primal chaos disappearing. The massive underground palace revealed an indistinct scene, hiding in an abyss.

A faint fragrance wafted outwards, that was... divine medicine!

Shi Hao's mind jumped. He immediately knew that the headless creature likely came from this place!

The others also understood, quickly rushing down.

Cries of alarm sounded. There was a stalk of divine medicine in the abyss after all. It rushed into the earth, moving quickly, fleeing into the underground palace.

At this time, Shi Hao couldn't stay uninvolved any longer. He quickly rushed over, about to enter the underground palace.

It was clear that this was an ancient cave.

Hong!

Princess Yao Yue, Xuan Kun, and Feng Xingtian fought again, this time even more intense, all of them using the most powerful divine abilities, bone texts surging, the void being blasted open.

"Kill!"

When things slightly calmed down, they all coughed out blood. However, Feng Xingtian's state was clearly much better. He released a large shout, moreover producing terrifying magical imprints, wishing to activate the final unmatched heavenly art.

Heng!

Right at this moment, Shi Hao took action. He also formed imprints, diving down from above. In that instant, he seemed to have turned into six individuals, producing six types of magical imprints.

In reality, there was still only one true body, just that he was too fast, giving others a type of illusion.

He was borrowing the magical imprints to display an ancient heavenly art -- Six Dao Reincarnations!

When this heavenly art appeared, the sky and earth lost color, the atmosphere immediately changing, making others feel suffocated.

Shi Hao formed imprints, attacking Feng Xingtian.

Everyone in the battlefield was shocked, as if they realized something.

Princess Yao Yue's eyes surged with radiance, staring at Shi Hao. However, she didn't hesitate, coordinating with him, also attacking towards Feng Xingtian.



As for Xuan Kun, there was even less of a need to say anything. He hated Feng Xingtian bitterly, similarly taking action.

Dong!

This place exploded, primal chaos appearing, countless symbols surging. The most terrifying great collision erupted.

Feng Xingtian's darkness heavenly art was no match. He was blasted out, blood coughed out from his mouth.

Despite this, he still clenched his teeth, forcefully rushing towards the underground palace.

"Where do you think you're going?!" Shi Hao shouted, forming the Six Dao Reincarnations imprint again, displaying the ancient heavenly art, suppressing towards him!

#### Chapter 1120 - Fierce Battle in the Abyss

Shi Hao formed an imprint, Six Dao Reincarnations Heavenly Art reappearing, blasting outwards!

Weng!

This abyss moved back and forth, space around him rumbling. It was as if several True Dragons released a great roar. The heavenly art displayed its might, boundless power smashing down, as if the stars of the heavens came crashing down.

Streak after streak of light surged, carrying time fragments and smashing outwards. This was the power of the domain created by the heavenly art!

Of course, this was just the most basic level. There were still six precious techniques overlaying, right now completely merged, impossible to distinguish which types there were as they flooded out.

A tremendous rumbling sounded, shaking one up until they felt as if their souls were shattering.

Princess Yao Yue and Xuan Kun widened their eyes with shock. That person was too unusual, the methods he displayed truly astonishing.

Six types of light interweaved, becoming the most fundamental bone texts, crashing out wave after wave, one stronger than the next, exceeding the most powerful precious techniques.

Six types of bone texts overlaid on top of each other, forming unmatched symbols, the destructive force astonishing!

One could clearly see Feng Xingtian cough out blood again. Even though he displayed the darkness heavenly art again, he was still injured, body greatly shaken, black mists surging, blood flowing out from his mouth and nose.

Then, his entire body flew out even faster, smashing towards the abyss like a meteor, rushing towards that palace.

"What a formidable youth!" Princess Yao Yue's beautiful eyes blinked, astonishing colors flying out as she stared at Shi Hao, watching him display the ancient heavenly technique.

Her origins were unordinary, coming from a top level long life family in the Nine Heavens Ten Earths, so her knowledge was naturally extensive, immediately ascertaining that this was the Six Dao Reincarnations Technique.

Her beautiful eyes immediately began to burn. She had heard about this type of method for a long time already!

“You won’t be able to escape!” Shi Hao shouted. Like a Peng, his body unfolded, arms moving, heavenly wind rushing about, stellar energy surging all around him as he rushed over.

“Where did this kind of crazy youngster come from? Even someone like you dares to boast shamelessly before me? If not for all three of you working together, I would kill you all one after the another!” Feng Xingtian berated.

Even though he was injured, he still didn’t become dejected, believing that he didn’t lose to one person, but the ancient heavenly arts three people displayed at the same time.

Feng Xingtian was a confident person, as well as a powerful individual. He really did have the backing to overlook the crowd, a giant among men. After spitting out a mouthful of blood, he released a great roar. This abyss began to surge, black haze surrounding it.

“Whoever dares come, then whoever it is I will kill, send you on your way!” He shouted.

Darkness surrounded the world below, the palace no longer visible, covered by Feng Xingtian’s dark power. The remains were now pitch-black.

Feng Xingtian had this type of arrogance. Whoever dared to compete against him for immortal karma, he would kill them without exception!

When one dared to speak like this, they had to have powerful strength. He was extremely self-confident, and at the same time, this dark abyss perfectly matched the source of his strength.

“Already coughing out blood, even the defeated dares to utter such delirious words. Even if I come, what can you do about it?!” Shi Hao didn’t stop, immediately rushing over murderously.

Peng!

A large hand slapped over in the darkness, carrying a wave of cold energy and thick black haze, absorbing the darkness power here.

Feng Xingtian took action, hoping to kill Shi Hao.

Shi Hao didn’t even think before acting, using the most domineering, yang bone texts. Lightning interweaved, forming a great river, blasting this place apart.

The instant the darkness was hacked through, Shi Hao saw that large hand. He pressed forward without any hesitation, sending his fist smashing over, colliding with that large black hand.

An enormous sound rang through the air. It was like muffled lightning, blasting apart the surrounding layer of this abyss. An even more vast underground space was immediately blasted apart.

Only the underground palace remained intact, not receiving damage.

The two individuals' attacks shook heaven and earth. This was Immortal Battlefield, yet the earth was destroyed to this degree, as if a demon ancestor struggled free from his restrictions, destroying the netherworld and then breaking apart the earth surface.

Feng Xingtian withdrew. The first attack resulted in failure, making his expression change. His palm felt a bit numb, unexpectedly forcefully stopped by that individual.

He had quite the confidence in his own flesh. He had soaked in all types of spiritual liquid since his youth, refining an unbreaking body, previously even using all types of wondrous medicines and secret recipes to refine his body.

When he reached adulthood, the power of his flesh was already great to an inconceivable level. When facing attacks from those of the same cultivation realm, he didn't suffer any damage, difficult to be harmed in the slightest.

If he only attacked with his physical body without using any precious techniques, just martial arts alone would be enough to kill those powerful exceptional talents.

He was the Wind Clan's disciple, someone who made the heavens proud, his cultivation among his peers glorious and world-shattering, rarely encountering his match, his physical prowess even more so undefeated. However, after trading blows just now, he couldn't do anything to the other party, both of them sharing the limelight.

Feng Xingtian really found it a bit hard to believe that this person could match him in physical strength. He originally thought that only Lu Tuo and a few others could do this.

Where did this fella crawl out from? This was his greatest question.

A completely unknown person, how could he be this strong? It really was a bit ridiculous.

Feng Xingtian silently moved again, taking action in the darkness, using Dark Demon Fist, an ancient and frightening great method from the darkness heavenly art.

This attack was without wind and waves, smashing over without the slightest bit of sound. One fist aimed at the middle of Shi Hao's back, one at the back of his head.

This type of attack, if it landed, would directly blow one apart, body and spirit obliterated, nothing left behind.

However, in the dark, Shi Hao suddenly turned around, similarly forming fist imprints, facing the other party with both his fists.

Dang!

Sparks flew in all directions, metallic sounds ringing through this place.

This didn't seem like fists smashing together at all, but rather like a collision of divine gold, metal sounds ear-splitting. It made one's soul couldn't help but shake as well.

Dark Demon Fist clashed with Shi Hao's ancient heavenly art, but it didn't achieve much result, unable to injure his body.

It wasn't that Dark Demon Fist wasn't strong, but rather it proved that it was ridiculously powerful, actually able to stop Shi Hao's unmatched heavenly art.

This demon fist was extremely special. It silently merged with the void, blasting through the heavens, only releasing sound after it made contact with Shi Hao's fist.

The darkness was extremely thick, not a bit of light to be seen. The surrounding space had long been blown into tatters.

The abyss was blown apart!

Apart from the palace, everything else was completely leveled.

Dark Demon Fist obliterated everything, completely silent as it annihilated all.

"This strong?" Feng Xingtian felt great pain from his fists. A great power spread, causing his arm to jerk about slightly, trembling a bit.

For Feng Xingtian, in a clash of physical strength, if he couldn't dominate the other party, then that was already a type of defeat for him.

Especially this year after he bathed in phoenix blood, baptising his flesh, undergoing an astonishing transformation, his body becoming even stronger.

Yet who was this youth who suddenly came out of nowhere? Why could this person fight against him, being equally matched in physical strength?

He was confident that heavenly deity institution's True Phoenix Pool wasn't opened to this stranger, so what was there that was comparable to phoenix blood in refining one's body?

Even though the phoenix blood wasn't pure, after it merged with the divine spring, it was still something extremely rarely seen under the sky.

Hong!

Shi Hao took action. He surged with battle intent as he charged murderously at Feng Xingtian in the darkness.

Brilliant light surged between the two again, an eruption of bone texts, release of divine force, even more so an all-out struggle between their powerful physical bodies.

In that instant, natural laws interweaved, divine chains of order moving through the air. A brilliant streak of light illuminated the darkness, criss-crossing into a web here.

This was produced from dao laws, condensed from natural order!

An enormous sound rang out, as if an immortal drum was being struck. The world exploded, this place becoming completely chaotic, everything blurry.

It was clear that the two carried out another great collision. It was extremely fierce, exceeding their imagination.

Bright red blood scattered about in the air.

Chi!

Right at this moment, Princess Yao Yue also appeared, charging murderously. A divine rainbow shot out with a raise of her hand, attacking Feng Xingtian.

Then, Xuan Kun also appeared, standing near the underground palace, powerfully taking action against Feng Xingtian. Even though he was injured, his current power was still astonishing.

Pu!

Feng Xingtian released a wa sound, coughing out large amounts of blood. He felt quite sullen. He originally came to kill Lu Tuo, Yao Yue and the others, yet now, he was injured himself.

He turned around, rushing towards the underground palace.

Now, there were many people on the surface, because this situation created too much of a disturbance, the blast waves shocking people from all directions.

The ones who rushed here first all revealed an expression of shock, because they saw some of the battlefield situation just now.

“Who is that person, daring to fight against Feng Xingtian? Why have we never seen him before?”

“I seemed to have seen that person made Feng Xingtian cough out blood!”