Perfect WD 1181

Chapter 1181 - Dao Injuries

The woman produced a 大 shaped hole, smashing into the stone wall, the rocks in her surroundings cracking, extending outwards like centipedes one after another in all directions.

Hong!

In addition, at the final moment, the woman's body shook, releasing a strange wave of power, as if she suffered a second round of attacks. Her body smashed into the stone walls, embedded inside.

A human shaped depression was smashed open in the entire stone wall, looking strange and shocking. Blood flowed out from her mouth, trickling out from her nose as well. She was in a sorry state, her clothes in tatters.

"Ah..." She cried out in alarm, struggling out. When she landed on the ground, she staggered about, as if she was drunk. Her face was completely red, her eyes also becoming red.

"You dare treat me like this? Older sis Jin Yi, hurry and take action, beat him to death for me!" She screamed, her hair disheveled, looking like a vixen.

It was clear that she was used to bossing people around. Now that she suffered so greatly, she naturally couldn't endure it, wishing to immediately kill Shi Hao.

Everyone looked at each other in dismay, finding it a bit hard to calm down. That youth's move just now was definitely not simple. It was just a sound wave, yet it blasted that woman who wasn't weak away, truly extraordinary.

"You really don't know the difference between life and death?!" Shi Hao released a short shout, his voice rumbling outwards, all of it concentrated in a single direction, this time even more bizarre.

It was because the sound wave turned into tangible matter, a silver-colored ripple moving outwards, condensing together like waves as they battered that woman's body.

"Break!" The woman screamed, her hands forming a moon, displaying a secret method. A silver moon appeared, blocking in front of her.

However, it was already too late. The sound waves surged like silver ripples. Even though they looked gentle, they could shake mountain peaks, all of them smashing into her body.

This time, not only was there a tremendous peng noise, sounding as if a barbaric ox smashed heavily into a mountain, there was also kacha sounds, the noises of bones fracturing.

It really was as if this woman was struck head on by an Archaic Barbaric Ox, her body smashing into a shorter stone mountain, this time even more miserable.

Honglong!

A part of the short mountain was broken off. As the mountain broke apart, that woman flew out together with the rubble, her body a bit distorted. It was clear that there was more than one area where the bones in her body were broken.

When she landed on the ground with a plop sound, she was like a dead fish, not moving at all, her eyes rolled back. She wanted to faint, yet couldn't, only able to endure the intense pain as she stared at Shi Hao, eyes full of resentment, yet they also carried fear.

This was something she had never experienced before. That youth looked at her with contempt, as if he had never attached any importance to her, his eyes full of disdain.

"Archaic Barbaric Ox Roar!" In the distance, an indifferent and calm voice sounded. It was precisely Jin Yi. She didn't show any emotional fluctuations, as if she couldn't care less if that woman lived or died.

She was dressed in silver robes. Even though it wasn't a long dress, it was bound at the waist, skintight, showing off her curves. Her appearance was extremely fine, possessing unordinary good looks.

Her chin was a bit sharp, currently slightly raised, looking extremely self-confident, at the same time a bit arrogant. This was a woman who carried quite the 'only me' mentality.

"Jin Yi!" Feng Wu clenched her teeth. She was originally a cheerful and optimistic young lady, beautiful and moving, but now, her breathing was rushed, finding it hard to calm down.

Last time, her injuries were truly serious. If it was a normal defeat, then it wouldn't be such a great deal. After she obtained the present world method written guidance, she received great natural luck, and together with her astonishing talent, she made great progress. This was precisely the reason why she drew Jin Yi's attention, wishing to exchange pointers with her. However, at the crucial moment, Jin Yi went against her previous agreement, directly using two strands of immortal energy and not the present world methods to attack her, catching her off guard and leaving her seriously injured. Moreover, after seeing that she was seriously injured and on the ground, Jin Yi even more so walked up, stepping down on her chest to humiliate her further, almost making her body break apart. She found the Seven-Colored Immortal Gold Arrow, and then after she seized it, she continued to mock and ridicule her, saying how she wasn't worthy of possessing this item.

That time, Feng Wu didn't use the Seven-Colored Immortal Gold Arrow, so the other party clearly came for this arrow, for the sake of seizing this important treasure, she went against the agreement, suddenly launching a hidden attack, displaying vicious methods.

"Just a defeat of my subordinate, it's beneath me to pay you any attention." At this time, Jin Yi said indifferently.

"You have no sense of shame! When you challenged me, you promised not to use immortal energy, only exchanging pointers with the present world methods, clearly about to lose, yet suddenly decided to go against what you promised!" Feng Wu clenched her teeth. This was what she felt the most resentment over, making her feel rage within. She had her Seven-Colored Immortal Gold Arrow seized, leaving her feeling extremely dejected.

"You aren't good enough. A defeat is a defeat, what reasoning is there behind it?" Jin Yi had her chin raised, putting on a profound and arrogant look.

"You are truly despicable!" Qing Yi berated.

Feng Wu's chest rose and fell. The reason why her face was waxen in color, in such terrible condition was because of that battle. She almost died, her vitality greatly injured.

Shi Hao stopped the two of them, saying, "There is no need to get angry at this type of person. In a bit, when their human brains are beaten into dog brain paste, we'll see if she is convinced then."

He brought that drop of phoenix blood to Feng Wu's mouth, and then circulated it to her back, continuously using his finger to press against her body, helping her activate her blood energy, assisting with her recovery.

"You seem to have some methods, able to cultivate the Archaic Barbaric Ox's sound method to this state can be considered rarely seen. However, if you want to use force, it isn't a wise choice." The silver-robed woman Jin Yi said.

Shi Hao didn't pay her any attention, focusing on treating Feng Wu's injuries. With a slap from his palm and fingers, streaks of purple ripples appeared, entering Feng Wu's body.

He used the Lightning Emperor's method, using the utmost yang methods to activate the blood, letting the drop of phoenix blood disperse and then boil, helping Feng Wu recover from the various injuries in her body.

Honglong!

It was as if a flame was ignited in Feng Wu's body, seeping out from her body, wrapping around her. She really became like a phoenix reborn through flames.

This was the effects of the phoenix blood, this type of divine bird's miraculous effects rested precisely in rebirth, being reborn from death!

There was even a faint yet clear phoenix cry that could be heard. A blurry void figure merged with Feng Wu, helping her treat her injuries, the waxen color on her face immediately receding.

Soon afterwards, brilliance was returned to her skin, a rosiness returning to the white color, becoming like before, delicate and beautiful.

Shi Hao frowned, continuously sending out palms, not relaxing, because Feng Wu's most serious issues weren't these hidden injuries, but a true 'dao injury'. That silver-robed woman was extremely vicious, using severe methods, injuring Feng Wu's core, wishing to destroy her foundation.

This time, the silver-robed woman's expression changed, no longer able to remain calm. This youth was actually this formidable, helping someone recover from their dao injuries, the methods extremely shocking.

"Qi Hong, you are from the Blue Lion Race, you can size him up, see whether the Barbaric Ox Roar or your Lion Roar is stronger." The silver-robed woman Jin Yi transmitted sound.

At her side, there was a lion-faced male, tall and robust, his mane blue, looking rather bold and powerful. His lion head was intimidating, his large copper eyes making one tremble inwardly.

Qi Hong didn't hesitate, walking forward, directly releasing a Lion Roar, the sound shockingly great. Heaven and earth began to rumble, while Feng Wu's thatched cottage was blasted, exploding on the spot.

There were quite a few people nearby, and all of them were shocked.

There were some who, even though they feared the silver-robed woman, they still couldn't keep watching. This was extremely excessive. That youth was currently helping Feng Wu treat her injuries, yet she had someone interfere and attack them.

A barrier of light surged in Shi Hao's surroundings, blocking the Lion's Roar sound waves, protecting the three of them. It was precisely because of this that he wasn't affected, only the thatched cottage being destroyed.

"Do you want to die?" Shi Hao only had these words. When speaking, his palms continued to strike out, helping Feng Wu with her dao injuries.

"Roar!" The Blue Lion roared out again, this time revealing its original body, turning into a small mountain sized blue-colored lion, fierce and sinister. Its mouth was wide and teeth sharp, fur blue colored, every strand shining, the hair on its temples even more so standing on end, appearing quite terrifying.

The Lion Roar was released, blue ripples rushing out like ocean waves, crashing over again and again, clearly visible.

"Kill!" Shi Hao released a short shout. The sound waves he released were not any barbaric ox voice, but just an imitation, just pure great dao sound. When one reached a certain cultivation realm, one could comprehend things through analogy.

He was proficient in several of the most frightening precious techniques, and he also grasped an ancient heavenly art. Comprehending one type would allow him to reap the benefits for the rest of his life, so he could naturally derive and evolve them into a few different methods.

This type of great dao divine voice carried bits of the Lightning Emperor Divine Ability, for example, when heavenly thunder rumbled, immediately scattering the blue ripples, moreover releasing a wave of great power by the Blue Lion's ears.

Hong!

Its body staggered, all of the lion fur on its body standing up straight, blood spilling out from its mouth and nose.

Roar!

The Lion Roar sounded again, and this time, it threw itself over. It shook its body fiercely, all of the blue fur on its body standing on end. Then, thousands upon thousands of blue fur turned into iron needles, flying over.

Lion Fur Needle!

Many people's expressions changed. Lion Fur Needle was an extremely well-known precious technique. It separated from the lion's body, covering the sky as they shot out. This was the full powered retaliation released after being pressured to a certain extent.

Honglong!

In Shi Hao's surroundings, an expanse of resplendent light surged, stopping the lion fur needles. All of the lion fur was completely burned away.

This was still lightning, electrical radiance flourishing like flames, scorching the divine needles until they were charred black. They began to break apart, and then were burned into ashes.

"Kill!"

At the same time, Shi Hao reached out a hand, a long blade that was as bright as snow appeared from his palm. Formed from lightning, it quickly increased in size, immediately extending out a hundred zhang, quickly brandishing about.

Pu!

Blood splashed out, and a world-shaking miserable cry sounded. Half of the Blue Lion's body was removed, hacked apart at the waist!

It roared, splitting the skies with its voice. It flew outwards, massive body crushing many small mountains.

"Your vitality is now greatly injured, just need great mending food like lion meat to nourish you." Shi Hao said.

This was like the voice of a devil by everyone's ears. A powerful lion king was cut in half at the waist just like that, actually used as nourishing food for Feng Wu.

At the same time, Shi Hao loosened his palm. Feng Wu completely recovered, her dao injuries now better, leaving the silver-robed woman Jin Yi incredibly shocked.

"Fortunately not some serious dao injuries, or else I wouldn't have any methods either. You should be back to normal after a few days of rest." Shi Hao said to Feng Wu.

Then, he turned around, a cold smile on his face as he looked towards Jin Yi. "You, come over to settle things!"

Chapter 1182 - Showing Off In Front of a Real Expert

"Who do you think you are, saying you want to settle accounts with me?" The silver-robed woman's tone was almost flat, still extremely cold.

"Hand over the Seven-Colored Immortal Gold Arrow." Shi Hao walked towards that arrogant woman, not feeling the slightest bit of good intentions inside, preparing to capture her.

"What a joke. She is inferior to another, if you are willing to gamble, then you have to know how to lose. The Seven-Colored Immortal Gold Arrow is naturally mine." Jin Yi sneered, her expression rather cold.

"You are despicable, clearly promising to fight with present world methods, not something that I proposed, but rather a restriction you placed yourself, so how could you suddenly use immortal energy to backstab me?" Feng Wu was indignant.

"What a joke. Did I say such a thing? You are just unwilling to acknowledge defeat right? Also, do you think my present world cultivation method is inferior to yours? How stupid, nothing more than a wild

girl from the lower realms, what qualification do you have for me to argue with you? Even if you try again, you will still lose!" Jin Yi's words were like thorns, her words extremely harsh.

"Good, good, good, since you are talking like this, I hope you don't come begging for forgiveness in a bit." When Feng Wu saw how shameless she was, she didn't want to say anything anymore, handing everything over to Shi Hao, have him take action.

"Do you think you are that special? Facing Feng Wu with this type of arrogant attitude, not obeying the rules and launching a sneak attack is one thing, why is there a need to still act like the result was only natural?" Shi Hao asked with a cold voice.

"Do I need the pity of the weak? This is Heavenly Deity Institution, not the declining Three Thousand Dao Province, not her lower realm, but rather survival of the fittest. She isn't enough herself, so can you blame me? After losing, she had to hand over the immortal gold arrow, is this not something that is only natural? Really can't understand you all!" Jin Yi said.

Her figure was slim and elegant, graceful as she moved. In front of everyone's faces, even though she knew Shi Hao was a formidable opponent, she still didn't want to look weak.

She secretly made preparations, wishing to release the most powerful attack!

Hong!

Streak after streak of light erupted around Shi Hao's surroundings, as if there were enormous pillars that supported the heavens towering above, the radiance dazzling.

This was astral energy, the reflection of an eruption of the imperceptible spiritual essence within one's body. It wasn't intentionally produced, but rather naturally displayed.

Everyone gasped, all of them backing up. It was clear that this person's flesh was exceptionally powerful. Everyone who was walking the path of the present world methods knew that this would only appear when one's flesh reached a certain level of power.

Honglong!

Right at this time, the space between Jin Yi's brows shone, a small imprint rushing out, spinning and rotating about, rushing towards Shi Hao's direction. It was extremely difficult for one to evade this under such distance.

However, Shi Hao had no intention of evading.

This imprint was emerald green like it was carved from jade, on it all types of symbol seals, the fresh and clean appearance carrying a bit of ancient feeling, actually crushing the void.

The surrounding people all shivered inwardly. This small imprint was nothing more than a square inch in size, so how could it be this heavy, the power just too terrifying!

Wherever it passed, the space around it would all distort, caving in, the divine might unimaginable.

Dang!

An enormous sound rang out, as if two metal plates were vibrating. That youth unexpectedly used his fists to smash apart the precious imprint in the void, symbols shining brilliantly between the two.

That youth's fists were comparable to secret treasures?!

Another strike was released, the fist shining, becoming as dazzling as a small sun. it struck down on the small imprint, extremely dazzling. A dang sound blasted it out of the way.

Shi Hao was shocked, it was actually not shattered.

Meanwhile, Jin Yi was even more astonished. Who was this youth? He was just too strong! This secret treasure was definitely not common, not an ordinary object, yet he could stop it!

Jin Yi released a light shout, activating the secret treasure.

That precious imprint shone, emerald green and replete glistening. It quickly enlarged, immediately covering the sky and earth, turning into a great mountain, crushing down on this world.

"Heaven Covering Imprint!"

Someone cried out in alarm, recognizing what it was.

"To be more precise, it should be an imitation of the Heaven Covering Imprint. If the true supreme treasure came out, who could stop it?" A few people commented quietly, their eyes brilliant.

Even though it was an imitation, it was still astonishing. All supreme treasures were difficult to imitate, because there was first a material issue, if the material wasn't top quality, then it definitely couldn't be used, second that countless complex and profound symbols had to be engraved, so how could normal people understand how to do these things? It was difficult even for some ancient families.

Imitations were normally things that were passed down through glorious and celebrated long life families, only they had the qualifications to have access to these legendary unmatched supreme treasures!

The Heaven Covering Imprint had long been enlarged to the size of an enormous desolate mountain, releasing a hazy and indistinct green radiance. A savage aura poured out from its surface, as if they were in the great wilderness.

Honglong!

The great imprint smashed down. Shi Hao released a great roar, facing it, activating endless lightning. Electricity erupted everywhere, blasting towards the Heaven Covering Imprint.

Under the intense collision, dazzling and resplendent light shone, this place becoming chaotic, a few mountain peaks collapsing under the Heaven Covering Imprint's descent, this result completely produced by a wave of divine force fluctuations.

Even though this Heaven Covering Imprint was an imitation, its power was definitely astonishingly great.

In the end, when the light receded, Shi Hao was crushed under the imprint, as if he was a demonic god who carried an archaic great peak on his back!

"Suppressed!" Someone cheered happily.

"Older sis Jin Yi really is formidable, this type of method something no one can overcome!"

The silver-robed woman breathed heavily. Activating the great imprint in reality consumed quite a bit of divine force, her complexion turning slightly pale. If not for her sensing that Shi Hao was exceptionally frightening, she definitely wouldn't use this secret treasure rashly in front of another.

"Suppress me? You all overthought things." Right at this moment, the male underneath the great imprint spoke, his gaze like lightning. He carried the Heaven Covering Imprint, gradually straightening his back!

Then, his body surged with brilliance, branches that were like those of a willow tree appeared one after another, turning into divine chains of order, binding around the Heaven Covering Imprint.

Hong!

The great peak became smaller extremely quickly, in the end turning into an inch tall emerald green small imprint. He grabbed it with a single motion.

"This thing really is sturdy, quite unordinary, should be a rather convenient weapon, pretty good for smacking someone." Shi Hao said. He activated bone texts, completely refining it, and then swallowed it with a single gulp.

"You... return my secret treasure!" Jin Yi was alarmed and furious.

"Using your words, it's survival of the fittest. You are nothing more than a loser, so aren't your things mine?" Shi Hao mocked. n). \mathbf{o} --v)-e-) \mathcal{L} ()b-(I-)n

The silver-robed woman's face fell. She collected herself, feeling like there was a serious issue. This youth was too formidable, she couldn't see through him at all, not easy to deal with.

"Friend, why is there a need to go so far? Is all of this worth it for a girl who came from a savage land?" The silver-robed woman Jin Yi said.

"Then what kind of place are savage lands?" Shi Hao asked.

"This wild girl came from the Three Thousand Dao Provinces, compared to the Nine Heavens, that place is a destitute place. The two of us should become friends, there is no need to fight for her sake." Jin Yi said.

"You are simply courting disaster!" Feng Wu laughed, not getting angry.

"Quite regretful, I am also from this savage land. We can't be friends, but beating you into dog brains isn't a problem!" Shi Hao said coldly.

At this moment, this place erupted into commotion, everyone becoming shocked. Who was this person? He also came from the Three Thousand Dao Provinces? Why did they never hear of him before?

"You also came from a savage land?!" Jin Yi's eyes were deep and cold, continuously stepping backwards.

Shi Hao's expression became more and more cold, staring straight at her.

Hong!

Jin YI rushed to take action, a Taotie rushing out from her hands, wishing to seize the decisive opportunity, because she knew that there was no way the grudge between the two could be dissolved. There were some things that couldn't be taken back after they were spoken.

Taotie, its aura devouring mountains and rivers, its enormous figure towering below the heavens, exceptionally frightening.

Only, she encountered Shi Hao, his body unmatched. He directly rushed over, with a honglong sound grabbing that Taotie and directly flipping it over, everything done completely through physical strength.

The group of people were all stunned, completely stupefied. Just how barbaric of a person was this? His strength was just too great!

Weng!

Shi Hao brandished his fists, making the void resonate, smashing towards the Taotie.

This ancient beast was formed from symbols, but it wasn't much different from the real thing. It opened its mouth, a bloody smell immediately spreading, able to devour the heavens and absorb the earth, even able to devour the void, making the surroundings immediately darken.

However, despite this being the case, it could still only suffer a great loss. The Taotie had its vertebra smashed apart by three fists from Shi Hao, coming crashing down as if golden mountains were shifted, jade pillars were collapsed, turning into symbol patterns once more.

At the same time, Shi Hao's arms moved. Like a great Peng divine king, he immediately dove down, carrying large amounts of golden feather afterimages, screaming noises sounding as he dove murderously towards the silver-robed woman.

Hong!

She displayed precious methods to resist, moreover shouting out, "I will fight a decisive battle against you with present world methods!"

Unfortunately, even though she was unordinary, her methods excellent, how could she compare to Shi Hao on this path? Even Heavenly Deity Institution's elders had previously said that only him and Cao Yusheng truly succeeded, transcending above in a certain cultivation realm of the present world methods!

Peng!

Shi Hao scattered her precious technique with a stamp of his feet, and then his right leg swept out, striking her until she coughed out blood.

Jin Yi activated secret treasures, many types of weapons rushing out. However, when Shi Hao threw himself forward, his hands continuously moved, completely crushing them under ka ka sounds.

The silver-robed woman shifted locations, not fighting against him head-on, wishing to face him with secret methods from the distance, using precious techniques to kill him.

Unfortunately, when she discovered that this individual's flesh was matchless, his precious techniques also incomparable, she was completely frightened. It was because when some bone texts landed on the other party's body, they didn't produce any effects.

Chi!

That youth's right hand reached out like a dragon claw, tearing at the void, making Jin Yi's expression change greatly, quickly evade. As a result, with a pu sound, the silver robe had a large piece torn off, turned into ashes in that hand.

One of her lotus root like arms was exposed. Even though her skin hadn't been scratched, the strong winds alone made that place red like blood, about to rupture.

"Kill!"

Jin Yi released a light shout. When Shi Hao approached, she silently activated two strands of immortal energy. They were like two exceptional immortal blades, quickly and ruthlessly hacking at his head.

"You will never know how frightening someone who cultivated two strands of immortal energy is!" Jin Yi said quietly, the expression in her eyes ruthless as she stared at Shi Hao, revealing a cold smile.

In the distance, everyone cried out in alarm.

Feng Wu even more so couldn't help but curse out, saying, "Shameless, going back on your word, striking your own mouth!"

"You can go on your way!" Jin Yi said coldly.

However, after her voice sounded, it didn't produce any effects. That person raised his right hand naturally, grabbing the two strands of immortal energy.

En?!

Jin Yi was shocked. She was inferior to this youth in present world methods, but even when she suddenly used two strands of immortal energy, she was still not a match. She discovered with horror that there were unexpectedly three strands of immortal energy that were faintly appearing in that youth's palm!

Peng!

Shi Hao grabbed her neck with a single motion, directly lifting her over.

"You only have this bit of skill, what is there to be so arrogant of?!" These cold words felt as if a whip lashed at her face, making her feel intense pain and humiliation.

Chapter 1183 - Shame

"How could it be like this?" Jin Yi became a bit absentminded, her complexion pale and lacking color. She knew all of the young supreme beings with three strands of immortal energy in the institution, so there was definitely not a person like this. n.) $Ov\mathcal{E}\ell$ bin

She never expected the enemy she faced would be a young supreme being who had three strands of immortal energy! This didn't make sense at all! There were only those few people, and she knew all of them, so where did this person come from?

It was because there was definitely no such person like this among those at the peak, and that was why she was fearless. She had two strands of immortal energy, and together with secret treasures, apart from Wang Xi, Lu Tuo, these people, who could face her?

What happened? The surrounding people were shocked. How did the situation suddenly change, Jin Yi actually had her neck grabbed by the other party, raised high into the air?

The silver-robed woman was normally a powerful figure, extremely arrogant, someone many people weren't willing to provoke, yet now, she was carried by someone like this, truly unimaginable.

Without a doubt, this was a great humiliation for the silver-robed woman. To have her neck grabbed like this in front of so many people's faces, it really made her feel worse than dead.

"How did Jin Yi lose?" Even now, no one understood what happened.

Just now, Jin Yi activated two strands of immortal energy, suddenly displaying vicious methods. Even though everyone felt contempt for her going back on her word, they always believed that this youth was going to suffer.

However, in a daze, that youth grabbed Jin Yi, the changes too fast, to the extent where they didn't see the immortal energy in his palm, and then everything ended.

"What great speed, has this youth taken the crucial step at the peak of the present world methods? Even after Jin Yi activated two strands of immortal energy, he still evaded them, and then retaliated, capturing her!"

"Heavens, I didn't see him use immortal energy, he is definitely an expert at the peak of the present world methods!"

Many people cried out excitedly, their eyes widened as they watched this scene. There were even more cultivators who felt their blood boil, because they saw hope.

They didn't see him activate immortal energy, but he was able to capture Jin Yi, this was the most direct and clear battle result, proving that present world methods could triumph over Immortal Ancient methods.

A commotion erupted, this place becoming noisy.

It was because these people were all cultivating present world methods, always wishing to establish their own conviction. The scene they now saw made all of them excited and moved.

Even though they knew that there were exceptional individuals like this in Sacred Academy, perhaps able to kill the young supreme beings in their generation, they hadn't seen them for themselves after all.

Now that they personally witnessed this scene, many of them felt like the path ahead became much brighter.

"Cough cough cough..." Jin Yi coughed. Having her neck indifferently gripped by that young man made her feel extremely uncomfortable. She began to cough, her face flushing deep red from resentment.

What expert at the peak of the present world methods? She wanted to loudly curse out that she clearly saw three strands of immortal energy, feeling great hatred inside.

However, as soon as she opened her mouth, she could only fill her mouth with cold air, continuously coughing, even tears about to pour out.

Peng!

While carrying her by the neck, Shi Hao directly smashed her into the ground, as if he was throwing livestock down for slaughter, making Jin Yi frown in pain, at the same time feel incredibly angry. When had she ever been treated like this before?

"Just this bit of skill, yet you dare humiliate others. You look down on the Three Thousand Dao Provinces, but you yourself don't have that much skill either! Nothing more than this." Shi Hao lowered his head, looking down on her.

Jin Yi's silver robes were wrinkled, many areas even more so damaged. She raised her head, her eyes surging with anger, her gaze incomparably resentful. Being humiliated in front of everyone like this was difficult for her to endure.

"What, after being beaten honorably by someone, do you still feel wronged? That day, didn't you go back on your word, using despicable methods to deal with Feng Wu, back then stepping on her, when you were speaking such harsh words, humiliating her, what were you thinking then? What kind of reflections are you making now?"

Shi Hao naturally wouldn't leave the other person with any face, dealing with her in front of everyone. In addition, with a peng sound, he kicked out, making intimate contact with her body.

Jin Yi released a muffled groan, her eyes becoming even more malicious. As she tumbled out, she felt as if her body snapped, that kick making half her body numb.

At the same time, she trembled, clenching her fists, because Shi Hao unexpectedly didn't seal her divine force.

This made her both happy and resentful. Was he being careless? That definitely wasn't it! This was indifference, not fearing that she would retaliate, and that was why he didn't bother restricting her. When had someone ever shown her this level of contempt?

What kind of person was Jin Yi? She came from an ancient family, stunning enough herself. Even though it was quite regretful that she didn't cultivate the third strand of immortal energy, she was still an outstanding expert among her peers.

Even if one searched through the entire Nine Heavens Ten Earths, there were only a few young supreme beings able to suppress her, yet now, she was shown such disdain by someone, not even worrying about her retaliation.

Jin Yi's face fell. She recovered her composure, staring deathly at Shi Hao, saying, "You came from the lower realm, nothing more than someone from the Three Thousand Dao Provinces! You better have thought things through, becoming completely hostile with me does not bring you any benefits!"

Even though she didn't fully say it, it was clear that she came from the Gold[1] Family, one of the Nine Heavens' ancient families, their strength unimaginably great.

If Shi Hao insisted on making things difficult for her, then he would have to suffer her revenge, very likely incurring the anger of an ancient family from the Nine Heavens!

This was a completely undisguised threat!

"You overrate yourself too much, and also underestimate me." When Shi Hao spoke up to here, he raised his foot, trampling down like kicking a dead dog, sending Jin Yi flying with a peng sound.

"Ah, you dare treat me like this!" Jin Yi cried out in alarm, her expression fierce.

"Who do you think you are? The Jin Clan is so large, would they offend Heavenly Deity Institution for your insignificant and immature self? I am now a disciple of Heavenly Deity Institution!" Shi Hao said.

There were some things he didn't say. He cultivated three strands of immortal energy, and he also walked quite far along the extreme path of present world methods, could be said to be at an unprecedented level.

Those with these types of accomplishments, how could Heavenly Deity Institution be willing to abandon them? They will definitely nurture him like a seed. Even if he wasn't the only seed, he was still one of the most important individuals.

"You... don't come over!" Jin Yi's voice was shaking, starting to feel like giving in.

However, Shi Hao didn't pay her any attention, raising his foot again. With a peng sound, she was sent flying again, her body smashing into a giant boulder.

Jin Yi was now in a sorry state. With a shrill voice, she said, "You savage person from that lower realm's barren land, you will understand in the end that you are nothing in the Nine Heavens above! You will be dealt with by my clan until you wish you were dead rather than alive!"

She could tell that this person wasn't going to stop, so she instead shouted loudly, hoping to summon some elders from the academy to stop this terrifying young man.

Pa!

Shi Hao raised his hand. Even with quite some distance between them, an enormous palm appeared, slapping her flying. He said with a cold tone, "You can't even defeat someone from a barren land, so what arrogance is there to show? Nothing more than this, pitifully weak!"

"You are the pitiful one, you are the lamentable one!" Jin Yi was furious.

Shi Hao walked over, pressing closer, saying, "I'm taking revenge for Feng Wu, collecting a bit of interest."

Chi!

Suddenly, Jin Yi raised her hand, a hazy streak of light flying out, carrying immortal mists, carrying the most resplendent brilliance of time, immediately firing them at Shi Hao.

During this process, a cold smile appeared at the corners of Jin Yi's lips. She previously screamed, pretending to be going mad, but that was all to hide her preparations for this moment.

"Careful!" Feng Wu cried out nervously. No one knew better than her how frightening this brilliant light was.

It was because that was an arrow formed from Seven-Colored Immortal Gold, within it the most powerful symbols. Once one was struck by it, both body and soul would be destroyed, impossible to resist!

This was the Seven-Colored Immortal Gold Arrow Jin Yi coveted after!

This arrow made her feel greed, seizing it recklessly in spite of everything, now long refined it, becoming her secret treasure. This was an exceptional killing weapon!

This arrow grew with the owner, able to continuously change. When the time came, becoming an immortal weapon wasn't even an issue, because its material was too heaven-defying, naturally having heaven and earth patterns engraved, able to become a supreme treasure.

The Immortal Gold arrow penetrated through that figure before it, rushing past. Many cries of alarm sounded. Did that arrow kill that young man?

Jin Yi revealed an expression of pleasant surprise. She couldn't help but feel an urge to laugh loudly, the resentment in her eyes disappearing, replaced with excitement. She stood up from the ground.

"Aren't you feeling happy a bit too early?" A cold voice sounded.

Jin Yi was horrified. The figure that was penetrated disappeared, just an afterimage. Meanwhile, at her side, a tall and slender figure stood there, a pair of lightning wings behind him, cold and calm.

The other party's speed was too fast, exceeding her imagination, deceiving her eyes. That sure kill arrow only struck empty air!

Peng!

That youth grabbed her with a single motion, and then with a pa sound, smacked her face. Then, with a dong sound, a foot smashed into her body, sending her flying.

This time, Jin Yi couldn't stand up again, because many of her bones were broken, the intense pain difficult to endure.

"I really don't know where your arrogance comes from." Shi Hao said calmly.

Jin Yi struggled, humiliated to the extreme. Meanwhile, right now, she just happened to be laying in front of Feng Wu, collapsed at her feet. There was nothing worse than this, leaving her feeling great shame.

"Jin Yi, why is there a need to go this far? I know you are shameless, not wanting any face, but you don't have to crawl over like this and beg me right?" Feng Wu said, a smile resting on her face, feeling extremely happy.

Pu!

When she heard this mockery, Jin Yi directly spurted out a mouthful of blood, her face turning pale, struggling about in anger, wishing to stand up, but she then fell again with a pu tong sound.

Being ridiculed by Feng Wu like this made Jin Yi's face bright red like blood. She was indignant and unconvinced, because she had previously stepped on this woman, mocking her as much as she pleased.

Now, the other party was standing before her, looking down on her like this, the situation completely reversed. She immediately felt as if her blood was rushing to her head, her eyes turning red as she screamed out with a high pitched voice, "Me? Begging you for forgiveness? Stop dreaming! A wild woman like you who was lucky enough to crawl up from the lower realms, what qualifications do you have to put on airs before me? Did you forget how I dealt with you that day?!"

Peng!

Shi Hao walked over, directly stepping down, making many bones in her body break. He said, "Feng Wu, what are you waiting for? Just take action[2] as much as you want, actually, that's wrong, it's use your feet."

Ah...

Immediately afterwards, while carrying a sweet smile on her face, Feng Wu raised her foot, and then brought it down. Jin Yi immediately released a miserable scream, her expression immediately changing. At this moment, the bloody color in her eyes completely disappeared, now fully awake, but her body already suffered the results.

Chapter 1184 - I am Huang

"Stop, I have something to say!" Jin Yi shouted. She was about to completely collapse. When had a heavenly talent like her ever been beaten like this before?

Now, a pair of delicate small feet were stepping down again and again on her body, simply turning her into a stone path. Right now, she was completely a punching bag.

Feng Wu and Shi Hao completely ignored her, continuing to trample down on this enemy, hopping and jumping, sweet smiles on their faces as they walked back and forth over her body.

Jin Yi felt extreme hatred, her face distorting. She felt like whenever they took a step, a bone would break in her body.

"What kind of look is that? Do you hate me that much?" Feng Wu lowered her head and asked.

She hated her to death! Jin Yi wanted to roar out, but she didn't dare. She already became clear-headed, no longer opposing them to avoid more suffering.

"Feng Wu, there is no need to make that big of a deal over this. The two of us only had a bit of misunderstanding, let's just leave it in the past. Hurry and get off me." She tried her best to act friendly.

However, her voice was trembling. No matter who it was that was suffering this type of torment, they would all feel resentment. When one had to lower their voice before someone they hated bitterly, how could they truly accept it?

"Why do I feel like you are clenching your teeth? Don't tell me you actually hate me to the point of wanting to eat my flesh and drink my blood? So frightening." Feng Wu revealed a faint smile.

This time, she finally vented her resentment. During these past few days, she truly felt incredibly sullen. She was humiliated, and then her life was almost in danger, unable to retaliate, making her feel extremely bad.

Qing Yi stood on the side, a cold smile appearing on the corners of her lips. She understood Feng Wu well, normally she was lively and optimistic, also extremely kind. If she hadn't been forced to this extent, she wouldn't act like this.

Jin Yi wanted to stand up, doing her best to struggle free.

However, the power Shi Hao left in her body was extremely strange, impossible to dissolve. It continuously injured her body, also looking like it was going to corrode her foundation.

This immediately frightened her badly. If she received great dao injuries because of this, heaven knew just how great of a price she would have to pay to recover. She couldn't help but shiver.

"No, I'll bow down! I'm sorry, hurry and let me free!" Jin Yi screamed out. When realized how bad her body's state was, she completely admitted defeat.

Peng!

Feng Wu raised her leg, stepping down on that face that looked a bit sinister from being distorted, saying, "Like I'll believe you. Let me vent out my anger first!"

In the distant mountain range, while surrounded by rocks, Wang Yang had his upper body exposed, his bronze skin shining, blood energy exuberant like a sea. As he breathed, all of the surrounding boulders floated up, and then melted into magma, dropping onto the ground.

This was the terrifying reflection of someone who walked down the extreme path of the flesh, reaching a certain stage.

On the side, a blue clothed male in blue clothes said with a sigh, "Brother Wang Yang already became a pure body cultivator, even more so reaching the peak of this path's present world methods, about to undergo a transformation, transcend above your peers. Even though I am jealous, I have to admit that you are the number one expert of my Heavenly Deity Institution on this path."

"Haven't transcended above yet, so who knows what will happen. "Don't forget that there are two individuals from the lower realm who have already succeeded."

"Cao Yusheng was lucky, obtaining heaven karma, so he's not worth mentioning, brother Wang Yang will exceed him sooner or later. As for Huang, he's nothing more than a dead person, so there's no point in talking about him." The blue clad male said.

"The dead is naturally not worth mentioning, but it is difficult to say how great Cao Yusheng's accomplishments will reach in this life. Also, Brother Lan Meng, you might even be a bit more powerful than me. Nursing divine spirits in your heavenly passages, undergoing rebirth from a cocoon, mysterious to the point of leaving others in admiration." Wang Yang said.

"Heh heh, brother Wang Yang jests. Let's go, we should take a look as well. Just now, there was an arrow made of Seven-Colored Immortal Gold that flew into the sky, so something definitely happened over there." Lan Meng said with a smile.

Wang Yang nodded, saying, "I also heard that Jin Yi seized a lower realm woman's Immortal Gold arrow. Now, it was actually released like this, there seems to be something going on."

"Wu, not long ago, I was saying to dao brother how there are some ancient realms' people who are stirring up quite the disorder. We should take a look, see if it is the lower realms' people who are starting this commotion." Lan Meng said.

The two of them moved together, hurrying towards the site of action.

Right now, Feng Wu had finished venting, already trampling on Jin Yi to her fill. Jin Yi's eyes were rolled back, clearly unable to take much more.

It was easy to see that Jin Yi suffered severe injuries, almost dying, suffering great dao injuries. Without paying a tremendous price, she could forget about recovering. It was even possible that she might die.

The flesh injuries were delivered by Feng Wu, while the dao injuries were from Shi Hao.

"You two..." The silver robe on Jin Yi's body had long been torn apart. She opened her mouth with great difficulty, wishing to say vicious words, but didn't dare, so only these two words came out.

At this moment, Shi Hao already turned around, looking towards the young man not too far away.

This was a silver-robed male, his temperament unordinary. He stood there quietly, in his hands an arrow. It was precisely the Seven-Colored Immortal Gold Arrow that was released earlier. Right now, it was in his hands.

The others also looked forward. They all knew that this was an extremely frightening individual, his name Yuan Teng. Normally, he cultivated underneath a great waterfall, rarely coming out.

There were rumors that he cultivated two strands of immortal energy, but for the sake of reaching the peak of the present world methods, he deliberately scattered the two strands of immortal energy, using them to nurture his primordial spirit, not leaving himself any road out, advancing boldly ahead.

Shi Hao didn't recognize him, but he saw him arrive together with Jin Yi.

"Hand over the Immortal Gold arrow." Shi Hao reached out his hand.

"That is fine. Please let Jin Yi go as well. Even though she was wrong, she has already received punishment, so let it end here." Yuan Teng said.

"This is my own matter. Hand over the Seven-Colored Immortal Gold Arrow!" Shi Hao spoke domineeringly. Regardless, this was Feng Wu's weapon, so he couldn't allow others to use it as a condition.

In reality, he actually didn't have much to fear here. He could sweep through all of the opponents here, not needing to discuss any conditions with anyone.

"Dao brother, will you let Jin Yi go or not?" Yuan Teng asked again.

"Are you trying to negotiate with me? I am not going to think too much about other things, that Seven-Colored Immortal Gold Arrow was Feng Wu's to begin with. If you aren't willing to return it, then you can come over and fight me!"

"I have always been opposed to Jin Yi oppressing the weak as the strong, and I've warned her as well. There are many extraordinary talents in the world, so there will be some formidable individuals who can suppress her." Yuan Teng said. Then, with a chi sound, the Immortal Gold arrow was released, inserted into a large boulder. It was quite close to Shi Hao, could be considered returning.

Then, he added, "I am not trying to threaten you with the Immortal Gold arrow, but truly wish to request earnestly for dao brother to let Jin Yi go.

When Shi Hao heard this, he gave the other party a look. When he saw how serious the other party was, not the slightest bit artificial, he nodded.

Peng!

Shi Hao kicked Jin Yi flying, her body smashing into a distant stone mountain, and only then did he leave her alone. If it wasn't for Heavenly Deity Institution not allowing killing right now, he would have long gotten rid of Jin Yi.

If he continued to torment her, Jin Yi would undoubtedly die, and the elders of the academy would be involved.

"Aside from this, I wish to consult dao brother, an exchange of pointers in the true meaning, without the slightest bit of personal emotions involved." Yuan Teng said.

"That's fine!" Shi Hao only had these words.

"First, I wish to fight with immortal energy, because this will be the last time I will use immortal energy. Soon afterwards, I will dissolve the two strands of immortal energy and wholeheartedly cultivate the present world methods. As for dao brother, you can act as you please, there is no need to place any restrictions on yourself." Yuan Teng said.

When these words sounded, everyone erupted with commotion. This fella really was a martial idiot, even doing this type of thing, going to get rid of the two strands of immortal energy that he cultivated so bitterly?

Even Shi Hao was moved. Just how great did one's determination and decisiveness have to be? Normally, no one would act so recklessly.

He couldn't help but give this person a few more looks, discovering that his flesh and bones were exceptional, perhaps really able to obtain great accomplishments in the future. Cutting one's means of retreat like this needed a type of tremendous bravery!

"Make your move!" Shi Hao's expression was calm. When faced with this type of person who was completely dedicated to cultivation, not hesitating to cut off his own path of retreat for the sake of rising greater, he still felt a bit of admiration.

That was why he didn't hold himself back either. At this moment, he activated three strands of immortal energy, the strands circulating at his side. If he didn't display his full strength, it would be a type of humiliation for this warrior.

"What?!" Everyone cried out in alarm, looking like they were seeing a living ghost. This was just too inconceivable, actually a young supreme being who cultivated three strands of immortal energy! Why did they never see him before?

Who was he?

In that instant, everyone became a bit stupefied, even Yuan Teng no exception, immediately becoming stunned.

How was he still supposed to fight? There was no need to continue, because there was simply no way of winning.

Only Jin Yi's expression was complex, because she had already noticed this a while ago, moreover personally experiencing it. Right now, she felt an urge to shout to everyone: Do you all see why I lost? It's not that my strength was weak, but rather that he is too much of a monster, a young supreme being!

Of course, she didn't scream out, feeling like that was too shameful. She was already given a beating, so if she drew everyone's attention again, it really would be purposely looking for unhappiness.

"You... who are you?" Nearby, there were some who really wanted to know who exactly this person was.

There were a few great experts in the academy, and they had seen all of them. There was no one like this at all! This was a supreme individual who came out of thin air, leaving all of them shocked.

One had to bear in mind that this was one of the most stunning individuals, yet he kept a low profile this entire time. It was a bit absurd!

This place became noisy, everyone finding it difficult to calm down.

Yuan Teng released a sigh. He decisively withdrew the immortal energy into his body, and then with a fierce tremble, they were scattered, diffusing into his flesh and white bones. From this day forth, they were completely dissolved!

Everyone was shocked, not expecting him to be this straightforward! He kept his words, actually really making his choice!

"I wish to use present world methods to exchange pointers." Yuna Teng said. He was quite focused on this path, truly wishing to test out his own body's dao results.

When Shi Hao heard this, he nodded, similarly respecting this display, revealing his most powerful state.

Hong!

In that instant, brilliant multicolored light surged around his body, forming a great golden sun, bright and dazzling. He stood in the center, looking like an unmatched war god!

That was a sphere of light, surrounding him within, preventing all methods from approaching him, aloof and transcending worldliness.

"What... is that?" Everyone was shocked, feeling greatly alarmed. When they looked at that individual in the sphere of light, their breathing even became difficult, feeling great fear, wishing to bow down to him.

"Single heavenly passage, this is... the unmatched dao fruit of the ten heavenly passages merged to one?!" In that instant, Yuan Teng was stirred up, even his voice trembling.

His eyes were burning with passion as he stared at that figure in the heavenly passage, as if he was looking at a god, trembling as he walked forward, wishing to personally touch it, almost about to kneel down.

"Correct!" Shi Hao replied.

"Single heavenly passage, cultivating the present world method to the peak, the dao fruit after truly transcending above?"

"Heavens, who exactly is he? How could he have reached this step? Wasn't that person the only one who succeeded?

There were immediately many people who cried out. As for Jin Yi, her expression changed even more, looking like she was staring at a living ghost.

"May I ask... who dao brother is?" Yuan Teng's eyes burned fiercely, truly like he was looking at an idol. He was a bit hopeful, longing for the truth, his voice trembling as he asked.

"I am Huang!" Shi Hao replied.

"What, he is Huang... the one who stepped on the unmatched path, merging ten heavenly passages!"

"Heavens, didn't he die? He was actually still alive!"

"This person cultivated three strands of immortal energy, and also evolved the single heavenly passage, I am actually... seeing it with my own eyes!"

Chapter 1185 - Desire

Huang... he didn't die?!

This place erupted with noise, discussions everywhere. Shi Hao reappeared, leaving many people shocked.

Everyone stared at him, looking at the barrier of light around his body. That was the single heavenly passage, its appearance was like a divine disk, a bit taller than a person's height, surrounding him within, impervious to all methods, innately invincible.

"He cultivated three strands of immortal energy, and is even at the forefront of the present world methods, unprecedented in the Heavenly Passage Realm, truly transcending above!"

There were many pairs of eyes that burned fiercely, their hearts feeling greatly stirred up. For them, this was someone who led the way, a pioneer of this path. The eyes of all those who wished to rise above through the Heavenly Passage Realm began to release green light, truly wishing to throw themselves over.

However, they didn't dare out of fear of angering this youth. If they provoked him, then that really would be extreme joy into sorrow.

For most people, this was a living legend. If they could consult Shi Hao for advice, it was many times better than the personal letters of predecessors!

After all, Sacred Academy's people, no matter how strong they were, they could only reach a similar level. If they could invite this person to personally speak about his experiences, then that really would be a rare opportunity.

At the very least, this person was unmatched in the Heavenly Passage Realm!

With things already like this, how could Yuan Teng continue the challenge? He felt great admiration, because the the further he went along this path, the more he felt how difficult it was to transcend above! This youth before him could do this, it really was too heaven defying, making one feel great respect.

"May I... follow you by your side?" Yuan Teng spoke, feeling a bit unnatural, greatly different from his normal temperament, a bit embarrassed.

"I think it's still better if you don't. You have your own path, Sacred Academy is the best choice for you!" Shi Hao said.

Yuan Teng felt dejected. He truly wished to ask for guidance, he wouldn't mind even if he had to respect Shi Hao like a master.

"Of course, if you have any questions, we can discuss things together." Shi Hao said with a smile.

Yuan Teng immediately became extremely happy. The other party called it mutual discussion, but he didn't reach that height at all, giving him pointers sounded more right. He obviously understood the meaning of this, feeling grateful, hurriedly displaying an act of great courtesy.

At this time, peace was returned to this pine tree forest. Many people heard their discussion, quite a few people revealing hopeful looks, also wishing to consult Shi Hao for guidance.

"You should bring her away, I don't want to see her again!" Shi Hao pointed at Jin Yi.

The mountain was completely collapsed, blood flowing out from the corners of Jin Yi's lips, laying at the foot of the mountain, her silver robes in tatters, hair disheveled, in an extremely sorry state. This time,

she was seriously injured. If she wanted to recover, who knew how great of a price she would have to pay, possibly even dying from these dao injuries.

Right now, her expression was incredibly complex. If she knew this was Huang, she definitely would have avoided him, not willing to fight against him no matter what.

Because this was definitely a great disaster. He cultivated three strands of immortal energy, so how could anyone contend against him? Apart from this, he even cultivated the single heavenly passage, truly a magnificent feat.

It could be said that regardless of whether it was the ancient methods of the present world methods, this person was at the pinnacle!

When Jin Yi thought about everything again, she felt her scalp turn a bit numb. She actually dared to challenge this person, taking action, it truly looked like she was a bit tired of living.

Right now, the others had similar thoughts, looking towards Jin Yi, immediately making her face completely red. Fighting against this youth really was an act of not wanting a long life.

Yuan Teng lifted Jin Yi, looked towards Shi Hao, about to say goodbye and then bring Jin Yi away first.

Right now, this place was extremely calm, many people's eyes moving between Shi Hao and Jin Yi, no one saying anything. This made Jin Yi feel extremely embarrassed.

Suddenly, sounds of air being broken through sounded, stirring up great winds as it arrived. It was as if a blazing sun landed, and then there was a deep blue radiance that followed.

These were two human figures, both young men.

One of them had his upper body exposed, skin extremely bright as if cast from bronze, giving off a feeling of power. Thick long hair scattered down, his body exuding a great masculine feel.

"Wang Yang!" Someone cried out, not expecting that he would come out of seclusion at this time.

The other person wore blue clothes, refined and elegant, temperament extremely outstanding, carrying a type of unique divine dao feeling. There was a type of imposingness in his aloof appearance!

"Lan Meng!" Someone said quietly, feeling restraining fear, because this person was extremely frightening, his cultivation only above Wang Yang's not below.

The two of them actually arrived together, both of them surging with life energy, as if they had just emerged from seclusion. They were bathed in a layer of divine splendor, making them look extraordinary. Everyone felt a wave of reverence towards them. n.)Ov $\mathcal{E}\ell$ DIn

Wang Yang saw the Immortal Gold arrow with a single look, inserted into a giant rock not too far from Shi Hao. It flowed with seven-colored brilliance, carrying immortal mist, sacred and without flaws.

This type of valuable treasure, even if it was from far away, one would immediately know that it was exceptional. It erupted with seven-colored brilliance, flowing with a dreamy type of luster.

Regardless of whether it was the arrow or the shaft, they were both cast from Immortal Gold, beautiful to the extreme!

Lan Meng's eyes similarly flickered with brilliance. When faced with this type of great treasure, there wasn't anyone who wouldn't be moved. However, they all hid it quite well.

The two of them quickly shifted their eyes from the Seven-Colored Immortal Gold Arrow, looking at the young man on the other side, and then at Jin Yi who needed a supporting hand, revealing a look of shock.

Even Jin Yi was defeated, this young man was not simple!

This place was extremely quiet, these two's arrival in particular making the atmosphere a bit strange. This place sank into a momentary silence.

"You really have quite the skill, defeating even Jin Yi. Are you trying to seize the Seven-Colored Immortal Gold Arrow?" Lan Meng spoke.

He really was tempted, truly wishing to obtain this arrow. This was especially the case right now when he saw that it was inserted into a giant rock, looking like an ownerless object, the perfect reason for him to intervene.

In the surroundings, many people revealed strange looks. Was Lan Meng going to try to seize this immortal arrow?

"Don't try anything, it isn't yours." Shi Hao calmly said.

"It doesn't belong to me, so could it be yours? I recall that is Jin Yi's weapon. Even though she is defeated right now, that doesn't mean that you can have it!" Lan Meng said.

"This isn't mine, it is Feng Wu's. It is going to be returned to its rightful owner." Shi Hao gave him a look, coldly speaking.

"Feng Wu, that lower realm woman?" Lan Meng revealed a look of surprise, not seeming to mind it that much. He looked at Shi Hao, sized him up, and then said, "Could it be that you also came from the lower realm, coming to get revenge for her?"

At the same time, he began to think to himself. There was no such person among the experts he knew about. Ten Crown King and Exiled Immortal actually didn't belong to the Three Thousand Dao Provinces, and Ning Chuan didn't look like this.

After recalling the most powerful individuals, he didn't believe there was anyone else who could stop him. Even if this person was stronger than Jin Yi, he still wouldn't be his opponent. There were no individuals from the lower realms that were that 'outstanding'!

"Correct, I came from a lower realm, precisely here to demand an explanation for Feng Wu, and that was why there was a battle just now. Do you have any complaints?" Shi Hao calmly asked.

He already saw greed flicker past this person's eyes, desiring this great treasure. He definitely didn't have any good intentions.

"Came from a lower realm?" Lan Meng raised his head, carrying an aloof feel. He then looked at the other party, saying, "It isn't easy for those of the lower realms to come up, you really should cherish yourselves. How can you come here and make enemies like this?"

Shi Hao was a bit stunned. Did he need this person to lecture him? This was clearly some type of display of superiority!

He really wanted to laugh coldly. This person didn't understand the situation at all, who did he think he was? If he knew he was Huang, understanding his identity, he definitely wouldn't do this.

Lan Meng looked towards Jin Yi, and then said, "Miss Jin Yi, did you suffer under his hands? We are both people from the Nine Heavens, so I can't just stand on the side and watch, going to demand an explanation for you. This immortal dao weapon cannot fall into his hands!"

It was clear that he was only taking action for the Seven-Colored Immortal Gold Arrow.

Everyone revealed strange expressions. What was Lan Meng trying to do, seize the Seven-Colored Immortal Gold Arrow from Huang's hands? Was he tired of living?!

Everyone knew that he was strong, but this was relative, he definitely wasn't Huang's opponent! Regardless of whether it was the present world methods or the ancient methods, that youth was an exceptional disciple in Heavenly Deity Institution, someone who couldn't be won over!

When Jin Yi heard this, she remained expressionless, saying, "You can do what you want. If you can defeat him, then the arrow is yours, I don't want it!"

Many people became stunned. Jin Yi really was quite vicious, this was simply trapping Lan Meng! Even though she didn't ask him to take action, wasn't this also a type of inciting and encouragement?

There were some who originally wanted to open their mouths, warn Lan Meng, but when they saw Jin Yi like this, all of them tactfully closed their mouths.

It was to the extent where some became excited, looking forward to seeing Huang beat up Lan Meng, wishing to watch a good play!

It was because they also chose the present world methods, all rivals, needing to compete against each other when the time came, only the most outstanding individuals able to enter Sacred Academy. If Lan Meng was seriously injured here, then that would leave them with a great chance.

"Heh heh..." Lan Meng laughed, nodding and saying, "Since we are both from the Nine Heavens, we naturally need to help each other out. Don't worry, I will take action, not allow this secret treasure to be brought away by someone of the lower realm!"

When they heard these words, everyone's expressions changing greatly, all of them worried for him. However, no one warned him!

Jin Yi put on a fake smile, nodding, but did feel a bit of a guilty conscience in the end. She secretly gave Shi Hao a glance, discovering that he just happened to look over as well, immediately making her break out into a cold shiver.

"Yuan Teng, it isn't that I'm criticizing you, but when your dao friends from the Nine Heavens above are humiliated, how can you not take action? You should have stepped forward bravely and stood up for her!" Lan Meng looked towards Yuan Teng and said.

Yuan Teng's face was expressionless, he really didn't want to say much. Whether Lan Meng lived or died had nothing to do with him, he didn't want to get involved.

"You seem to think you can defeat me, feeling like the Seven-Colored Immortal Gold Arrow is something that you deserve?" Shi Hao spoke.

"Heh heh, in the Nine Heavens above, not just anyone can behave atrociously like you. You might be able to win against one or two experts, but there are many ancient families. These are not places where you can do what you please without any restraint!" Lan Meng said with an indifferent voice.

"For example? Are you going to subdue me?" Shi Hao asked.

"Correct!" Lan Meng nodded, and then he turned around, looking towards Wang Yang and saying, "Dao brother, help me suppress him."

Wang Yang nodded, saying, "The Immortal Gold arrow naturally cannot be brought away by him. You should just take action, I will watch over this place. If he wants to run, I will take action."

"You have your upper body exposed, looking like you are quite powerful and vigorous, originally thought that you were an honest individual, never expecting you to show this type of greed, really can't judge someone by their appearance, really nothing more than this. The two of you can take action together, if either one can even injure me in the slightest, then this Seven-Colored Immortal Gold Arrow is yours!" Shi Hao said coldly.

"I am going to properly deal with you!" Lan Meng attacked, instantly arriving, taking action first.

Wang Yang also released powerful blood energy, ready to attack at any time.

Everyone became speechless, really not having anything to say. Of course, they were quite excited inside, wishing to see the following scene!

Chapter 1186 - Clear

Lan Meng left behind an indistinct shadow in his original location, and like a mirage, directly disappeared, and then suddenly reappeared before Shi Hao's eyes.

Peng!

He lifted his right hand that was shining with incomparable brilliance, forming a great golden millstone. This was a pure gold hand, a glorious and well-known precious technique.

The power was so great that the void began to rumble with noise, this entire region starting to tremble violently!

Even though they knew that Lan Meng definitely wasn't Huang's opponent, when they saw this scene, they were still a bit shocked. This person's fist was too domineering.

This type of power was too terrifying. If others went up, they would definitely be beaten up into ashes. That great golden millstone had many bone texts on its surface, complex to the extreme.

Lan Meng sneered. The Pure Gold Hand was extremely mysterious, something he had previously used when exchanging pointers with Jin Yi, at that time blasting her until she coughed out large mouthfuls of blood.

He believed that this youth was stronger than Jin Yi, but there was no way he could be that much stronger. After all, he couldn't be Ten Crown King, Exiled Immortal, and people like these, so he shouldn't have any heaven-defying methods.

However, he was destined for despair.

Of course, during this process, he still didn't realize it, because he only saw Shi Hao indifferently raise his palm to slap him.

"Acting so carefree, yet you still want to defeat me?" He laughed coldly, feeling like Shi Hao was courting death.

Lan Meng released a light shout, his large golden millstone palm becoming even more resplendent, the symbols immediately increasing in number several times. He was going to decide victory and defeat with a single blow, display his prowess here.

As a result, he forcefully increased his strength, not hesitating to activate his potential, using up a bit of innate spiritual essence.

He was rather careful though, after all, Jin Yi was defeated, so he didn't think this person was simple, so he showed no mercy with this palm.

Hong! n.)Ov€ℓbIn

A powerful blow sounded, golden light flying in all directions, accompanied by a muffled groan. A figure with blood flowing out from his mouth and nose flew outwards.

Wang Yang who was watching over this place in the rear originally had a calm expression, eyes deep, but now, the corners of his mouth twitched, feeling pain in Lan Meng's place.

It was because Lan Meng was directly sent flying by a large earthen hand, as if a housefly had been smacked, the great power making one shiver inwardly.

Ah...

Lan Meng released a loud cry, smashing into a distant mountain peak. Rocks flew into the skies, grass and plants a mess, smoke and dust surging. His entire body was in great pain, his bone framework about to scatter.

He was a bit stupefied. What was going on? He felt as if an archaic barbaric bull charged straight into him, making all of his bones groan, unknown just how many were broken.

Apart from his, his chest caved in, his organs damaged, every inch of his body in pain, blood flowing outwards.

This was just too ridiculous! Even if an archaic barbaric bull smashed into him, it still wouldn't produce this type of result right? He felt as if he had been trampled on by an archaic demonic elephant!

The others were stupefied as well. It wasn't that they didn't know how strong Shi Hao was, but after seeing this scene, they were still greatly alarmed!

That was Lan Meng, an extremely powerful cultivator! He used a powerful precious technique, rushing forward boldly, his entire body vigorous with power, yet he was slapped flying from a single strike just like that!

Forget about Lan Meng being stupefied, everyone else also became speechless when they saw this.

"Ah..." Lan Meng released a loud shout, his body surging with blood energy, flames raging about. He stood up from a pile of rubble, his aura becoming even more powerful.

He wasn't just a mediocre cultivator after all. Like a phoenix reborn from flames, all of his body's bones released loud noises, quickly connecting, displaying power at the peak of the heavenly deity level, his flesh being reformed.

At this cultivation realm, one could naturally regenerate broken limbs, let alone his situation that wasn't even that serious.

"Who are you? I underestimated you, this matter isn't finished!" Lan Meng's eyes even became red. In his surroundings, ten great heavenly passages appeared, every single one of them carrying a sleeping nascent spirit that was wrapped in a cocoon, waiting for the time to break out.

This was a combination of the Heavenly Passage Realm and the Spiritual Transformation Realm, what he was doing to transcend above on this path.

Shi Hao was shocked. This individual did have some ideas, making him reveal a surprised expression, starting to become serious.

"Kill!"

Lan Meng released a short shout, using his own trump card. Being humiliated like this in front of everyone put him in an extremely embarrassing situation. He didn't hesitate to use his own vitality to take action.

The ten heavenly passages appeared, those nascent spirits flying out, those cocoons breaking apart, releasing brilliant radiance from within.

Then, all of the cocoon erupted, ten nascent spirits emerging, opening their eyes, every one of them having dignified and imposing appearances. They were like the divine statues consecrated in ancient temples, divine and majestic.

Hong!

The instant these divine images opened their eyes, it was as if electricity shot out from their eyes, the radiance incomparably penetrating. At the same time, they formed magical imprints, blasting murderously at Shi Hao.

"Power of sacrifice!" Shi Hao was startled. He could feel a type of sinister power. The ten nascent spirits Lan Meng produced were a bit strange, as if this was a type of summoning method, awakening some ancient existences from heaven and earth, borrowing these nascent spirits to appear in this world.

"You can just go to hell now!" Lan Meng shouted. The immortal energy he cultivated was also activated, winding together with the ten nascent spirits, as if he was giving them an offering, making them more and more solemn and dignified.

The strength was astonishing. The ten great nascent spirits displayed a strange and mysterious power, this force gathered from the void, the spirits arriving from the other end of the world.

It was as if there really were ten great divine sect ancestors, all of them reviving at this moment!

Shi Hao released a cold snort. He stood there, not moving at all. Three great dao flowers appeared above his head, blossoming there, moreover releasing an ancient scripture sound.

Dao to one, one to two, two to three... this was one of the most simple and and ancient true meanings, and right now, it was fully displayed. Three great dao flowers moved about, shining brilliantly, three to all things, natural laws gushing out, divine chains of order interweaving.

In that instant, divine light seemed to flood this place, immortal mists sweeping about, dazzling multicolored light pouring down, immediately sweeping through the ten nascent spirits.

Ah...

Lan Meng released a miserable scream. This time, it was just too disastrous. He used the most powerful methods, believing he could suppress that youth, never expecting that his ten great nascent spirits would be completely destroyed, his ten heavenly passages also starting to crack, almost exploding!

Peng!

Lan Meng flew outwards, and during this process, three heavenly passages exploded one after the other, divine multicolored light soaring. The scene was horrifying.

His complexion was pale, unable to stand again. These injuries were just too serious. If he wanted to reconstruct the heavenly passages, the difficulty was too great. Right now, he almost felt like he would rather be dead than alive.

"It seems like you won't be able to bring the Immortal Gold arrow away." Jin Yi said, somewhat taking joy in his disaster. She naturally knew that the other party took action precisely out of greed over the great treasure, not to help her at all.

Lan Meng long spat out who knew how much blood, but now, another wa sounded, continuously coughing out several mouthfuls, completely infuriated by Jin Yi. This woman was too vicious, actually daring to trap him!

Three great dao flowers appeared above the youth's head. This was a young supreme being! How could Lan Meng be his opponent? There was no way unless he entered Sacred Academy and transcended above.

Meanwhile, Jin Yi actually didn't tell him, instead inciting and encouraging him to seize the Immortal Gold arrow. Lan Meng felt like he was a clown, actually challenging a supreme being with three strands of immortal energy.

"You vile woman!" Lan Meng berated Jin Yi.

"It was you yourself who was too greedy!" Jin Yi laughed coldly.

"Also you, what do you want to do?" Shi Hao spoke, walking forward, blocking Wang Yang's path.

"I... am not your opponent!" Wang Yang said with a low voice. His upper body was exposed, his muscles winding about his body like small snakes, skin a bronze color, full of strength. This was a somewhat wild looking man.

However now, his head was completely lowered. When facing Shi Hao, all of his insolent and conceited behavior was restrained, not daring to say much at all anymore.

"How will we know unless you have a try against me? Didn't you say that this Immortal Gold arrow has to be left in the Nine Heavens? However, the day will come when I will bring it back to the lower realm." Shi Hao said with a flat tone.

Wang Yang's face was extremely ugly. He now truly hated the surrounding crowd a bit, there was actually no one who warned them before, leaving him in this type of extremely bad situation.

"If you don't use immortal energy, I am willing to fight against you!" Finally, Wang Yang said it like this, because he was already forced to this extent. If he didn't take action, what kind of face did he have left?

"As you please!" Shi Hao directly restrained the three strands of immortal energy, and then walked forward with large steps.

When Wang Yang saw this, his eyes erupted with cold lightning, carrying a type of unruliness, as well as a type of madness. His body surged with an aura, as if floodgates were crashed through, as if a True Dragon was emerging from the abyss.

In that instant, the utmost yang aura covered heaven and earth, the void about to be melted, the surrounding mountain rocks long turned into magma, the aura just too frightening.

Even Shi Hao was as bit shocked. This person's blood energy was vigorous after all, ridiculously powerful. Even though it couldn't compare to him, it was still extremely astonishing.

This was completely produced by Wang Yang's blood energy. He brandished his arms, forming magical imprints, rushing murderously at Shi Hao.

Shi Hao stood there without moving. A screen of light appeared around his body. That was the single heavenly passage, silent and still. He stood there, allowing Wang Yang to charge at him like a mad beast.

Honglong!

The heavens shook and earth moved, the endless magical imprints, precious techniques, and countless bone texts interweaved, smashing down towards Shi Hao, but he was perfectly unharmed.

It truly was innately invincible, protection against all methods!

The single heavenly passage couldn't be broken through, difficult to penetrate.

The corners of Wang Yang's mouth twitched. He opened his mouth, his face full of bitterness. Then, with a hong sound, he was blasted flying. The single heavenly passage shone, bright and resplendent.

He received serious injuries, that single heavenly passage breaking many of his bones.

In that instant, regardless of whether it was Wang Yang of Lan Meng, they both knew who this was, feeling great bitterness inside. They were trapped truly miserably this time, truly wishing they could kill Jin Yi.

The two of them were just too sullen. Everything they did just now was like a huge joke. How could they challenge this person? This was just seeking death!

This person who was even banished by supreme being Yuan Qing to Origin Ancient Mine didn't die, how could they then defeat him?

Only, who would have expected him to come alive, moreover right here? The two of them were full of resentment.

"I want to know, that person from Immortal Battlefield, was that you?" Wang Yang was unwilling to accept this situation, asking this.

He possessed a beast-like keenness, noticing something.

"Correct!" Shi Hao nodded, acknowledging his words here.

"The one at Wang Xi's side was you?" Wang Yang couldn't help but cry out.

"Correct!" Shi Hao gave a conclusive reply.

At this moment, forget about Wang Yang, even Lan Meng, Yuan Teng, Jin Yi, and the others were stupefied. They immediately woke up, fully understanding.

If he wasn't Huang, then who else could he be?

"Killing the Three-Headed King, cutting down the Void Beast, these were all true, all done by Huang!" Someone shouted.

Previously, many people had their doubts, not really believing that it was Wang Xi's follower who did this, but now, they all understood.

This person was Huang, he had that type of strength!

Moreover, in the end, he even had a falling out with the Wang Family, not fearing them at all.

Many people were shocked, fully understanding now. They couldn't help but be shocked, this freakishly powerful fella had entered the academy a long time ago.

Chapter 1187 - Meeting Together

Huang came! The news immediately swept through this entire mountain range!

All those who weren't cultivating in seclusion heard the news. Those who cultivated present world methods really weren't in the minority, a great commotion erupting in this place.

Pine trees towered about, many people coming to Feng Wu's residence, wishing to see what Huang looked like. As for the people who were here before, they were even more so surrounded, everyone asking them what just happened.

However, right now, Shi Hao already disappeared from this place, definitely didn't want to be watched by others like a monkey. He followed Qing Yi and Feng Wu to meet some old friends.

"Wahaha! You didn't die as expected!" This was the little rabbit's brash and unrestrained laughter after coming out of seclusion. She carried that snow-white little Qilin beast, jumping and hopping as she ran out of an ancient cave.

She was still like before, a happy-go-lucky person. Her silver hair hung down to her waist, so shiny it could be used as a mirror, her face delicate and fine, large eyes like rubies. Right now, she was cheerful and lighthearted like a little bird.

The little Qilin beast in her arms released wuwu sounds, protesting out of dissatisfaction, the pitiful little immortal beast really was completely mistreated right now.

Towards this matter, Heavenly Deity Institution's elders really felt quite upset and distressed. They had previously called over the Lunar Jade Rabbit several times to talk about this, but she treated this completely like empty air.

If not for this little Qilin being extremely clingy, deciding to only follow her, the academy's elders would have long directly seized it with darkened faces, moreover properly punishing her.

This was precisely the reason why the little rabbit's status was somewhat unique, a bit special, no one willing to provoke her. Even after Jin Yi and the others knew she went into seclusion, none of them came to disturb her.

"What? Older sis Feng Wu was bullied? Why didn't you come looking for me? I'll directly smash them to death!" The little rabbit glared with her large red eyes, shouting fiercely.

This naturally frightened the little Qilin, making it shrink its neck. If she really decided to smack someone, it would definitely be used like a brick again, thrown out, it was like this every time.

"I just knew that that person was definitely you!" The Lunar Jade Rabbit said, staring at Shi Hao, long suspecting that that person by Wang Xi's side was him, now receiving confirmation.

Soon afterwards, the other cultivators from the three thousand provinces all came out of seclusion, hurrying here, for example, Spirit Clan's Zhen Gu, Firegold Clan's Teng Yi, and others.

Unfortunately, Cao Yusheng, Chang Gongyan and the others didn't immediately appear, because they entered long term seclusion. That area was quite safe, however, with elders watching over it.

If those who entered that area didn't come out themselves, then outsiders couldn't disturb them.

In the end, Shi Hao headed there to see that elder. Only after discussing with him for a long time were Cao Yusheng and Chang Gongyan called out.

"Haha... really never thought it would be like this. Even though you were targeted by that old thing Yuan Qing, you still managed to swagger your way over, moreover stir up such a great disturbance!" The little fatty Cao Yusheng laughed loudly and said.

Even though he had always believed that Shi Hao was still alive and not dead, when he heard the real details, it was still a bit shocking.

The group of people surrounded a bonfire, enjoying wine while chatting, talking about the things that happened during this time. Many of them felt discontent and resentful.

It was because there were some cultivators in the Nine Heavens above who were acting against them, quite a few people injured because of this, these events truly upsetting.

Cao Yusheng shouted with ao ao sounds, expressing that he was going to get revenge. Others who had just came out from seclusion like Chang Gongyan and Dragon Girl were also resentful, wishing to take action and fight back.

"There's no need, Shi Hao already took action just now, instantly subduing four great experts. No one else will come looking for trouble." Feng Wu laughed and said.

She was the real victim, but she already fully vented her resentment. She didn't want to make things any bigger to avoid the two sides truly opposing each other.

"The world is about to change greatly, the foreign experts might come slaughtering over at any time. Persisting on the small grudges in the Nine Heavens Ten Earths truly is a bit unnecessary." Dragon Girl said.

Everyone became silent, all of them knowing that the future was terrifying, not many people able to survive through the impending crisis. This topic was just too heavy.

"Big brother, what happened after you went inside Origin Ancient Mine? How did you break free?" Qin Hao also came, a silver armor covering his body. Now, he had grown taller, already matured.

Even though he was still preoccupied with some matters, using Shi Hao as his goal, frantically chasing after him, it already wasn't like before where he was full of prejudice.

Of course, at the bottom of his heart, there were still some different emotions.

Origin Ancient Mine, that was a mysterious land. It was too ancient, existing even before Immortal Ancient Great Era.

Last time, even though Shi Hao went inside, he didn't reach its end. That place was too mysterious, full of dangers. There was no way he could completely explore it.

His greatest gain during that experience was the Six Dao Reincarnations Ancient Heavenly Art inheritance.

Shi Hao selectively explained things, everyone's eyes flickering with radiance when they heard this.

"Haha... there were quite a few people from the academy who went last time, but several dozen of them were captured by someone in the ancient mine, and then forgotten about, turns out it was all done by you!" Many people roared with laughter.

"Now that you revealed your identity, those people will know what happened soon, because you were previously sent into the ancient mine by Yuan Qing."

A few people revealed smiles. In reality, a great commotion was raised last time. A group of people were turned into captives, and in the end, even though they were lucky enough to break free, it still produced quite the disturbance.

In fact, just now, the others here had already mentioned this matter, all realizing who it was that took action back then in Origin Ancient Mine.

"Yuan Qing, this person is a big problem. Brother Shi, you need to be careful!" Chang Gongyan reminded.

Everyone knew this even if he didn't mention it. If this person didn't die, he would definitely be a huge threat for Shi Hao. Back then, he already dared to target Shi Hao, so once he found out he was still alive, he would likely start plotting things.

"His descendant Yuan Feng died in Immortal Battlefield, don't tell me that was done by you too?" The little fatty Cao Yusheng said with suspicion.

When they heard him say this, the others were all shocked. If this really was the case, then things were much more troublesome.

Shi Hao didn't say anything. Yuan Feng was naturally personally killed by him. Even though he took action with a face others didn't recognize, if one carefully thought about it, the truth couldn't be hidden.

It was because he was Huang. If he came out alive, and he previously visited Immortal Battlefield, just this bit of information was already enough!

Everyone knew that there was great enmity between him and Yuan Qing. A young supreme being like him had even killed the Three-Headed King, so how could he let Yuan Feng go?

"Not good, Yuan Qing wouldn't take things lying down. I heard that he cared greatly about that descendant. Now that he was killed like this, he will definitely be furious!" Feng Wu said with a sigh.

"He wouldn't dare take action rashly." Shi Hao said. With the great elder protecting him, he believed that Yuan Qing wouldn't dare act recklessly in the academy.

However, he was frowning, feeling a type of worry, because it wasn't as simple as just killing Yuan Feng. He had also killed Feng Xingtian, the Wind Clan's young supreme being.

It was to the extent where Feng Xingtian's sixth uncle, a powerful great figure, Feng Zhao, also died because of the Emperor Butterfly in Immortal Battlefield. These were all great karma.

If the Wind Clan learned of this, they would definitely go crazy!

One could well imagine that Wind Clan was already furious. Once they found out Shi Hao appeared in Heavenly Deity Institution, their eyes would likely become red.

Shi Hao didn't regret his actions, he acted the way he did precisely to make the Wind Clan feel distress, intentionally killing Feng Xingtian. It was because the reason why Yuan Qing suppressed him, sending him to Origin Ancient Mind, was due to Wind Clan's inciting.

Wind Clan, this was a huge power, the third most ancient long life family. Not many people dared opposed them.

"With the great chaos about to begin, how can there be any internal strife? I believe if those people do not act properly, the great elder and others will definitely take action powerfully, wiping them out in one go!" Qing Yi said.

Shi Hao laughed, not continuing this topic, instead turning towards the Lunar Jade Rabbit and asking, "What is the deal with the little Qilin?" $n(-o)-\mathbf{v}.-e--\mathbf{l}-)b.(I((n + e)-\mathbf{l}-\mathbf{l})b)$

He had many questions. He had previously heard that this Qilin seemed to have some intimacy with Ning Chuan as well. The most important thing was that when Shi Hao experienced that dream back to Immortal Ancient, he had previously met this little snow-white Qilin.

"This fella almost betrayed me, but I was still the one with the most charisma, not paying that stupid Ning Chuan who is prettier than a girl any more attention." The little rabbit said with some complaint.

There were some who said that Ning Chuan had Qilin blood in him, the bloodline almost tracing back to its ancestors, which was why the little Qilin's attention was captured. There were others who said that Ning Chuan might be a reincarnated White Qilin.

However, there was one thing that they were sure of, and that was that Ning Chuan grasped one of the vicious ten, the Qilin's precious technique!

"Do you recognize me?" After releasing a sigh, Shi Hao looked at the snow-white Qilin young beast. He began to think back to the scenes when he went on a mental journey back to Immortal Ancient's final days.

Those geniuses who were at the prime of their lives withered away prematurely, dying one after another before his eyes. It was just too much of a pity, making his heart feel sore even when he thought about it now.

"A bit familiar. I seem to have seen you before in a dream. Back then, there was another pure little older sister who carried me..." The young Qilin beast transmitted sound.

Shi Hao's nose felt sour, his heart shaken.

This little Qilin was the one from back then after all. It didn't reincarnate, but was lucky enough to survive from the past, sealed until now.

He still recalled the scene of its past owner smiling helplessly while carrying it, collapsing into a pool of blood, the scene extremely sad and bleak.

Shi Hao's eyes felt sore, saying bitterly, "Who else do you still remember?"

"There was Phoenix Girl, that young man with the Immortal Gold sword on his back, and many others, only, my memory is becoming a bit blurry, I... really want to cry!" The snow-white little Qilin began to weep in grief, the wu wu sounds extremely emotional. It was extremely sad.

Shi Hao gently caressed it. He wanted to learn about Immortal Ancient's events through it.

Chapter 1188 - Trouble Appears

"I still remember what Without End great one looks like, vaguely able to recall Six Dao Reincarnations King's appearance, there's also Great Scarlet Sky Lord, but i was still small back then. After all this time, many things have become blurry." The young White Qilin beast whimpered, recounting in a quiet voice, sparkling teardrops continuously falling from its large eyes, feeling extremely sad and brokenhearted.

Those were all people from endless years ago. Now, there was a veil of mystery around them, all of them previously paramount beings in Immoral Ancient Great Era.

However, this young beast had the fortune of meeting them before, only, at that time, it had just been born, so there was no way it could understand that many inner details, and there was no way those people would tell tell it these secrets.

"There were many others too, all of them heavenly talents from different clans. I've almost forgotten what they looked like."

Shi Hao always felt that things were a bit strange. Since the foreign creatures already defeated all of the creatures in this world, killing countless people, why did they ultimately withdraw?

After endless time passed, everything was going to come full circle, why was this? What had been hidden? Was it that this ancient land was inauspicious, hiding some type of disaster so they couldn't stay here for long term, or was it due to other reasons?

This was a question that he really wanted an answer to.

"Back then, the things I knew were limited, not knowing about the details. There seemed to be some reason, but those great ones always kept it a secret, not willing to talk about it no matter how much they were asked." The White Qilin youth said.

"There is no point in looking into old matters. Those people have all returned to the earth, we can only look forward."

This place was quite busy, everyone discussing things freely, comparing dao methods, speculating when the great changes to this world were going to arrive. At the same time, their conversations also touched upon Sacred Academy and Immortal Academy.

Ning Chuan was in this mountain range as well, but he didn't come out this entire time, regardless of whether it was when the Nine Heavens' cultivators and those from the three thousand provinces were fighting or even before, he had never made an appearance.

"He actually chose the present world methods." Shi Hao revealed a look of shock.

"Shi Yi is also like this. After he went into seclusion, he never made an appearance again." Cao Yusheng said.

A while back, there were people who had previously asked Shi Yi about this. At that time, he said that present world methods were the foundation, the source, where the foundation of his dao was. Since he was born in the present world, how could he not cultivate present world methods?

"Sacred Academy and Immortal Academy's people will arrive soon. When that time comes, outstanding heroes will be selected to join the two academies."

Someone brought up this topic, all of them looking forward to it.

It was because regardless of whether it was Jin Yi, Lan Meng, Wang Yang, or the others, even though they looked powerful, compared to the people from those two academies, they weren't anything at all.

For example, at the peak of the present world methods, those were merely imperfect personal letters passed around in sacred academy. The people here were merely following a path those people had already walked.

In short, the difference was just too great. The imperfect writings of another, just a portion of the insights and experiences was already like this, so one could see how frightening the true Sacred Academy was.

Everyone who cultivated there were individuals who broke through the limits of the great cultivation realms!

"If brother Shi heads for the two academies, you might encounter some troubles. Yuan Qing came from there, knowing quite some people." Chang Gongyan said.

News of this had long been released. Yuan Qing was originally quite the astonishing individual in the past, but his performance wasn't enough and he was ultimately abandoned.

Every since everyone learned of this matter, the two academies' reputation was like thunder that crashed down from the sky, leaving everyone shaken up.

The glorious Yuan Qing possessed frightening strength, could now also be considered a great figure. It was rumored that he already had one foot in the Supreme Being Realm, incomparably terrifying.

However, this type of powerful person was abandoned by the two academies! They just couldn't imagine how frightening the people there were.

"Indeed, I have also heard that even though Yuan Qing separated from there, he knows quite a few people there. If I head there, there will likely be many unpredictable variables." Shi Hao frowned.

"However, if one doesn't enter the two academies, it will be difficult to comprehend the paths they have taken. One's own intelligence and strength will always be limited. Those places have people who researched methods generation after generation, all the most optimal paths for breaking through the limits of the dao, worth heading to!" Cao Yusheng said.

Towards Immortal Ancient methods, Shi Hao was actually not all that interested, because he had jade scriptures on him, something he acquired from the Three Thousand Dao Provinces' Immortal Ancient Remains.

Only, the present world methods left him feeling a bit helpless. Aside from those two academies, the outside world likely didn't have many scriptures to use as reference, as they were created by those from the present world.

"Yuan Qing is nothing more than an abandoned disciple, so how much power can he have? Will he be able to affect the cultivators of the two academies? Also, did he come from Sacred Academy or Immortal Academy?" Feng Wu asked.

"There was a rumor that he was originally a disciple of Sacred Academy, but because he wasn't good enough, he was given up on. However, one of his teachers sent him to Immortal Academy, wishing for him to walk another path to try and make up for this. In the end, he still left Immortal Academy." Right at this time, an elder walked over, the information he spoke of left everyone shocked. This Yuan Qing was not simple after all, actually coming from two academies. The number of people he knew was definitely not few.

"This is especially the case with Sacred Academy. Forget about that teacher of his, he has a senior brother who already became a great figure, having a respected status in Sacred Academy, at the level of an elder." The elder who arrived said.

When everyone heard this, they couldn't help but gasp. This was not some good news.

Shi Hao's gaze was deep. He asked this elder for guidance, saying, "Are there people from the Wind Clan in these two academies?"

"Of course. After endless time had passed, many heaven warping figures appeared in this world. However, regardless of how the eras changed, how people come and go, long life families have remained powerful. A few stunning individuals naturally appeared within them, a few old freaks secretly bringing them into the two academies." Heavenly Deity Institution's elder said.

Shi Hao's mind sunk. This was not some good news. He felt like the reason why the Wind Clan dared to rashly ask Yuan Qing to take action was likely because there were people in the two academies who knew Yuan Qing, still having some connection.

He felt hesitation. Should he even enter these two academies?

He didn't wish to be targeted by others for no reason. Even though there were exceptional experts, unimaginable old freaks, a place worth heading to, there were some people who were extremely dangerous for him to be around. If they wanted to harm him, it was easy for them to take action.

In fact, trouble arrived extremely quickly. After just a few days had passed, someone arrived in Heavenly Deity Institution, wishing to meet with Shi Hao.

During these past few days, Shi Hao was quite relaxed. After grasping the million symbols, he had spent this time consolidating his learning, preparing for the trip to 'Realm Tomb', wishing to obtain an immortal seed. When the time came, he could start studying the jade scripture he had on him.

However, this very day, someone came looking for him.

"Shi Hao, you should try to stay away. That is rumored to precisely be Yuan Qing's heir, wishing to interrogate you." Feng Wu said, her expression grave.

"This person is coming with bad intentions, you have to be careful!" Cao Yusheng also reminded.

During these past few days, Shi Hao had remained in this mountain range. Apart from consolidating his cultivation, they would get together to enjoy divine wine.

Shi Hao's eyes flickered. He knew why the other party was here, it was definitely because Yuan Feng was killed, dying in Immortal Battlefield, making Yuan Feng furious.

"Why didn't Yuan Qing personally come?" Shi Hao asked.

"He likely doesn't dare go too far either. This is Heavenly Deity Institution after all. If he dares take action here, he will likely anger the great elder, and thus be forcefully suppressed!" Chang Gongyan said.

Shi Hao nodded. The great elder wasn't a simple character, one of the few powerful beings in the Nine Heavens Ten Earths. Not even the old freaks in the two academies dared to lightly offend him.

"Where is Shi Hao? An important person from the Yuan Clan wishes for you to go to him." At this time, someone came, his expression a bit strange.

Once news got out, a discussion broke out in this mountain region. Many people knew what was happening. Those who had previously suffered at Shi Hao's hands took delight in his current predicament, waiting for a play to watch.

"Why do I have to meet him? Forget it!" Shi Hao clearly refused.

"You... but this is an emissary Yuan Qing Supreme Being sent over. You aren't willing to meet him?" The messenger's expression fell.

"What emissary? I couldn't care less. I don't feel like meeting anyone from the Yuan Family!" Shi Hao's face became downcast. He added, "I recall, Yuan Qing is only a half supreme being, not breaking through yet. What are you calling him a supreme being for?"

This wasn't as simple as a direct rejection, but also a type of direct and forceful attitude. He was opposing Yuan Qing, displaying great dissatisfaction.

In the surroundings, many cultivators followed the messenger here, wishing to see Shi Hao's reaction. There were some people who wanted to watch the drama, but now, they were all shocked.

"Are there some people who are taking joy in this disaster, thinking Yuan Family's people will deal with me?" Shi Hao looked around. Those people hurriedly lowered their heads, not daring to anger this monster.

"Brother Shi, it is Yuan Qing Supreme Being's emissary that came after all, so you should just welcome and meet with him." The messenger spoke up again. $n(-o)-\mathbf{v}.-e--\mathbf{l}-\mathbf{b}$. (I((n

"Welcome and meet? Get lost!" Shi Hao berated. He felt a wave of fury inside, truly angering others too far. Yuan Qing had previously dealt with him, wishing to suppress him for ten years, afterwards even taking vicious action, deporting him to Origin Ancient Mine, hoping for him to die there, yet he actually sent an emissary here with this type of high attitude.

"This.. is no good. A descendant of Yuan Qing Supreme Being died, rumored to have something to do with you. You aren't going to explain yourself?" The messenger said.

Peng!

Shi Hao's foot directly kicked out, sending his body smashing heavily into a mountain.

"Yuan Qing was the first one who took action against me, wishing to cut short my dao path. Now, he even has the face to send someone to interrogate me?" Shi Hao said with a cold expression.

Chapter 1189 - Brash and Unbridled

That person smashed into the mountain, blood coming out from his mouth and nose, unable to crawl up for a long time, his injuries rather serious.

The people nearby shivered inwardly, all of them aware that Huang was a cultivation genius, his natural talents exceptional. Not many people in Heavenly Deity Institution could compare to him.

However, they didn't expect his temper to be this great, not placing Yuan Qing's emissary in his eyes at all, not going out to welcome him.

"Your actions... will make Yuan Qing Supreme Being angry, he will kill you! Even if you are at the top of the younger generation, you still can't stop even a finger from Yuan Qing!"

The one laying at the foot of the mountain trembled, pointing at Shi Hao with his finger. He was truly angry and resentful, originally thinking that he would be shown respect, yet was kicked like this, many of his bones broken.

His teeth were clenched, expression ashen.

"Are you trying to sweet talk Yuan Qing and enter Sacred Academy through this?" Shi Hao looked at him coldly, and then gave him another slap from the distance. With a peng sound, that person flew out gain.

As a result, there was no more activity from him, that person fainting, unable to budge an inch.

The surrounding people originally came in to join in the action, believing that Yuan Qing's emissary would suppress Shi Hao, none of them expecting this scene.

This youth was truly quite arrogant, not even meeting that so-called emissary and giving the messenger a vicious beating.

When Shi Hao's eyes swept over, many people shivered inwardly, a few of them who harbored bad intentions even more so trembling, their bodies feeling extremely uncomfortable.

"Huang, Shi Hao, you really are quite daring!" From the distance, a voice sounded, rumbling like thunder, the sound waves engulfing the skies like a tide, leaving everyone shaken up.

Everyone shivered inwardly, immediately knowing who that was. That emissary came!

Shi Hao naturally knew that this was Yuan Qing's son. After seeing how he acted just now, he became furious.

Only, Shi Hao felt a similar wave of anger within. What was this place? It was Heavenly Deity Institution, yet Yuan Qing's son dared to act so unbridled, forcing his way over.

"Who is being so noisy, daring to howl like this in the academy? Are you tired of living?!" Shi Hao directly berated.

"Huang, are you talking to me? You really are too arrogant, are you trying to end your own prospects?!" That person shouted from the distance, carrying a wave of awe, as if he was berating a lacking disciple, fierce and domineering.

"Who are you? Heavenly Deity Institution won't tolerate your shameless and atrocious behavior!" Shi Hao shouted, putting on a look as if he was looking down on this world, his attitude extremely tall as he faced the one who had arrived.

"Impudent! You dare speak like this to me?!" That person appeared. He was dressed in gray robes, his build thin, figure tall. This was an elder, currently walking over with large steps.

At first, he had a bit of aloof temperament, but upon closer inspection, when his eyes opened and closed, radiance shot out in all directions, clearly not a simple individual.

"Who are you calling impudent? Do you really think you are the lord of this place? Too insolent!" At this time, Shi Hao opposed him with equal harshness, not showing any sign of weakness.

He felt a wave of anger. Yuan Qing's emissary went too far, actually coming to Heavenly Deity Institution to berate him. If it was a different place, he would likely just directly kill him.

It truly was intolerable. He naturally acted fiercely in response. If the other party dared to behave atrociously here, then he truly wasn't giving Heavenly Deity Institution's powerful figures any face.

"Truly bold!" The gray clad individual walked over, already not far. His gaze was cold, shattering the immortal dao aura, his eyes looking quite cold.

"Ignorant old thing, you are the one who is daring, what are you shouting all arrogantly here for? Are you unwilling or unsatisfied, wishing to challenge the dignity of the elders here?" Shi Hao criticized.

Everyone became a bit stupefied. This fella truly was ridiculously bold, actually this fierce when dealing with a sect master level individual, loudly condemning him.

"You little evil thing, lacking the slightest bit of respect, actually daring to act so rudely after seeing an older generation come. I might just have to teach you a lesson!" Yuan Hong berated, his face falling.

While speaking, his sleeves moved out, forming a gray expanse. This entire heaven and earth were shrouded, this was a great divine ability -- World Sleeve.

The great sleeve swept out, sucking everything in heaven and earth inside, even more so aiming to refine Shi Hao, having him suffer.

Chi!

Shi Hao moved his Kun Peng wings, instantly leaving his original location, appearing in the depths of the mountain range, his speed fast to the extreme.

"Younger generation, you showed me disrespect, yet you still wish to leave?!" Yuan Hong laughed coldly.

"Who exactly is it who is acting unbridled? There are elders here, how can they tolerate you acting viciously? You still aren't getting lost?!" Shi Hao berated. It was because he already arrived on a mountain peak.

There was an elder seated on a praying mat here, his appearance ordinary, extremely calm, but right now, he suddenly opened his eyes, looking at Yuan Hong and berating, "Impudent!"

Dong!

The so-called world in sleeve, under this shout, instantly scattered. Yuan Hong's body staggered, the spacious sleeve shattering.

"Old thing, keep acting fierce, why are you stopping now?" Shi Hao said coldly, provoking him head on.

"Senior, it is not that I've acted with impudence, but it is because this little evil is too disrespectful, continuously provoking me, so I had no choice but to take action." Yuan Hong defended himself.

"When have I ever treated you rudely? It was you who continuously forced me! Where do you think this place is, Yuan Qing's backyard? Daring to come here to interrogate me!" Shi Hao said.

On the mountain peak, Fifth Elder who was seated on the praying mat didn't speak, looking extremely calm, his expression not changing in the slightest.

"I only wish to ask how my nephew Yuan Feng died in Immortal Battlefield, but you avoided me, so I have reason to believe that you harmed him!" Yuan Hong said.

"Bring out your proof!" Shi Hao shot him a look of disdain, and then coldly said, "Your senior Yuan Qing who doesn't want any face previously schemed against me, wishing to suppress me for ten years, cutting off my dao path, these are things the entire world knows about, yet you have the face to come here to interrogate me, wanting a so-called explanation, truly laughable! If I were you, I would make myself scarce right now!"

"You really are unbridled, not knowing the difference between life and death!" The gray-robed Yuan Hong loudly berated, and then added, "You don't want to enter Sacred Academy, Immortal Academy anymore?"

"Are you threatening me? Yuan Family truly is bold, even able to speak for Sacred Academy and Immortal Academy." Shi Hao mocked.

"I only have one question. Did you kill Yuan Feng?" The gray-robed individual asked coldly.

"None of your fucking business!" Shi Hao only had this line, angering Yuan Feng until his hair and beard all stood on end.

"Why do you have to act like this?!" The gray-robed individual shouted angrily.

Everyone knew what was going on, but Shi Hao just felt it beneath him to reply, instead, questioning with a loud voice, "Yuan Qing bullied others intolerably, already at his age, yet wants to harm a younger

generation youth, I still wanted to ask your Yuan Family about this. Why did Yuan Qing vainly try to suppress me for ten years, later on even try to kill me? Shouldn't your Yuan Family give me an explanation?!"

The gray-robed Yuan Hong's face fell. This truly was a disgraceful and disrespectful youth, not having the slightest bit of respect, simply about to anger him to death.

Yuan Hong looked towards the elder seated on the mountain, and then said, "I must ask senior to permit me to interrogate him. My Yuan Family's disciple died extremely unjustly, so I have to investigate it to its end."

"What do you wish to do?" Heavenly Deity Institution's elder opened his eyes, asking.

"I wish to search his sea of consciousness, or ask elder to take action so the truth can come to light." Yuan Hong said.

"Elder, please make your decision. Yuan Family's ignorant old thing Yuan Qing has previously harmed me, stopping a disciple from entering the academy. Please capture and arrest him!" Shi Hao also spoke up.

Everyone was stunned. This fella really dared to say anything, directly asking to deal with Yuan Qing!

"You... truly are daring, are you tired of living?!" Yuan Hong scolded furiously, secretly raising his right palm.

"Senior, please take action, the Yuan Family is arrogant and oppressive, not only wishing to prevent me from joining the academy, even sending a trifling emissary over to try and use violence against me. I ask senior to help me, let the two of us fight in the same cultivation realm." Shi Hao said.

"Fine!" Heavenly Deity Institution's Fifth Elder nodded, actually easily agreeing.

Hong!

Immediately afterwards, Shi Hao's body felt comfortably warm, as if a wave of warm feeling was infused into his body. Then, his entire body's magical force surged, his cultivation reaching a shocking level.

Shi Hao was shocked, finding this result hard to believe. In that instant, he obtained sect master level cultivation, everything granted by Fifth Elder.

Even though it was temporary, Shi Hao immediately obtained a brand new experience, ears sharp eyes keen, his body light and powerful, cultivation profound, divine senses immeasurable.

Hong!

Immediately afterwards, Shi Hao took action, throwing himself at that gray-robed male.

"You dare take action against me?!" Yuan Hong said coldly, taking action to face him.

"You think you are anything special? Sooner or later, I will remove Yuan Qing's head!" Shi Hao said coldly.

"Courting death!" The gray-robed individual roared out, his palm and fingers like rainbows, shooting out ten streaks of divine light. They carried a hazy mist, quickly shooting over.

Shua!

Shi Hao released the single heavenly passage, impervious to all methods. The ten streaks of light merged into the heavenly massage, refined into innate spiritual essence.

This was the magical force and cultivation of sect master level magical force? Shi Hao's confidence immediately surged, feeling like this was inconceivable, directly dissolving all of the other party's attacks.

Hong!

In the next instant, Shi Hao displayed the Kun Peng Fist, three strands of immortal energy revolving around his arm, indistinct and horrifying. A fist smashed over murderously.

Following this collision, Yuan Hong released a muffled groan. Even though his magical force was great, cultivation more profound than Shi Hao's, he was about to be defeated on the spot.

Yuan Hong felt as if he was struck by lightning, coughing out several mouthfuls of blood.

"Old thing, you aren't enough! The Yuan Family's people are trash after all!" Shi Hao released a second fist. It still carried immortal energy, incomparably divine.

Peng!

This time, Yuan Hong coughed out a large mouthful of blood with a wa sound, his entire body flew outwards, smashing into a stone mountain, his complexion incredibly pale.

He was an expert with sect master level strength, yet he wasn't a match for a youth with magical force infused into him. This was just too much of a disgrace!

"Truly disappointing, just this bit of skill, yet you dare behave so atrociously in Heavenly Deity Institution, boasting shamelessly? Who are you trying to discipline in Yuan Qing's place? Even the current you can be an emissary? Seems like Yuan Qing isn't all that either. If I was in the same cultivation realm as him, I'll beat him into dead dog!" Shi Hao ridiculed.

Yuan Hong felt like his lungs were going to explode. This youth actually dared to look down on him like this, even more so humiliating his father Yuan Qing.

Peng!

Shi Hao's third fist smashed over. Yuan Hong did his best to evade, but he was still hit. All of the bones in his body released explosive noises, releasing pilipala sounds, many of them immediately shattering.

"Senior, are you just going to watch this little evil act viciously?" Yuan Hong shouted.

Many people were nearby. When they saw this scene, they were stupefied. Yuan Hong was basically asking for help! This was completely different from his previous domineering entrance, the events quite different from what everyone expected.

"Even if Yuan Qing came, he wouldn't put on as much airs as you, yet someone like you dares to act so unbridled here?!" These were Fifth Elder's words, his eyes coldly sweeping towards Yuan Hong.

Everyone was stupefied. This was a clear act of bias, sheltering Shi Hao, not giving the Yuan Family the slightest bit of face!

"What senior is trying to say is that if even some random snake or cow can even behave atrociously, then this place would be a joke. Just wait for the day when I beat the shit out of Yuan Qing!" Shi Hao said while laughing loudly.

Chapter 1190 - Vicious Beating

The way things developed exceeded everyone's expectations. The Yuan Family came with an arrogant attitude, demanding to see Shi Hao, incredibly overbearing, yet the result now... was that he got beaten on the spot.

Just how much time had passed? The changes were just too fast, leaving one speechless, a bit stupefied.

"What kind of place do you take Heavenly Deity Institution for? A place where one can bully the weak as the strong? Making all that noise, if you all aren't taught a proper lesson, are you all going to flatten this place, taking this as a place belonging to Yuan Family?" Shi Hao's lips curled.

Peng!

Shi Hao's foot kicked out. Yuan Hong released a miserable scream, his body flying out diagonally, smashing into a several hundred thousand jin giant boulder, and then fell down, blood continuously flowing out from the corners of his mouth.

The change in situation really was too fast. The originally domineering and arrogant Yuan Hong was beaten to this state, unable to resist at all, his bones broken and muscles snapped.

"Hey, can you stop pretending to be dead? Aren't you here to represent Yuan Qing? Can it be that Yuan Qing really is just this disappointing?" Shi Hao walked up, and then gave him two more kicks, beating Yuan Hong until his eyes rolled back, almost fainting.

"Having no sense of propriety like this, taking action against me, you won't be able to live for long!" Yuan Hong said hatefully. He was truly angered badly. His status was extremely high, originating from the Yuan Clan, yet in the end, he was beaten so viciously.

For a great expert like him, this really left him too sullen. He was so angry his entire body was shaking, almost fainting.

"Still having such a hard mouth[1]? Your Yuan Family has done all those hateful things again and again, yet you still have the nerve to act arrogant here, I'm going to beat you into a pig head!" Shi Hao said.

He walked up, lifted Yuan Hong by the collar, and then raised his palm, starting to slap his face. The pilipala sounds were loud and clear, as if bamboo clapper boards were being used.

Yuan Hong was spouting smoke from all seven orifices, to the extent where even his brain was about to release smoke. He had never suffered this type of humiliation before! Being beaten by a younger generation like this, it was beyond intolerable.

He struggled intensely, his eyes releasing flames, truly wishing to immediately kill Shi Hao. This was polar opposite from his usual immortal dao appearance.

Pa!

Shi Hao definitely wouldn't act too politely, his palm delivering another vicious round of slapping without saying a word, beating him until his head was spinning, unable to tell east from west, his eyes seeing stars, ears ringing.

"Little bastard, you dare to humiliate me like this, you can forget about entering Sacred Academy in this life, and you can give up on going to Immortal Academy either! You won't ever have the chance to cultivate exceptional methods, just stop here!" Yuan Hong was furious, threatening loudly.

"Who do you think you are, what qualifications do you have to speak in those two academies' place? Since you insist on being so hard mouthed, then enjoy some more slaps!" Shi Hao said, pi pa sounds following without hesitation.

"Brat, you can show off and boast all you want here, but when you enter the two academies, you'll wish you were dead rather than alive! All of the experts there will suppress you together, you can't beg for life or death!" Yuan Hong roared, his eyes filled with bloody wisps.

He was truly going crazy from anger, feeling no more reservations, both his arms and legs moving, regardless of whether he had strength at all, only wishing to kill Shi Hao, completely losing all reason.

Shi Hao didn't waste any words with him, just continuing to hit him. This time, Yuan Hong's face fully distorted, the teeth in his mouth falling out one after another, soon after completely fallen out.

A glorious sect master level figure was humiliated like this, it really made him feel worse than being killed. His eyes were bright red, his hair standing on end, entire body taut, completely mad.

However, there was nothing he could do. Right now, Shi Hao also had sect master level strength, and together with the three strands of immortal energy winding about his body, suppressing him was extremely easy, pressing him down and beating him up.

Everyone was stupefied. What were these two doing? One was an important individual from the Yuan Clan who had sect master level strength, the other someone who cultivated three strands of immortal energy, a supreme being among his peers, both of their statuses astonishing, but right now, it was as if they were in a marketplace streets, fighting roughly.

Of course, this was definitely done intentionally by that youth, the purpose precisely to mock Yuan Hong, lifting him up by his collar and beating him up.

This left one between laughter and tears. The two extraordinary individuals were actually tangled about each other like this, one beating the other's mouth viciously, fists smashing down fiercely, making one feel a bit dizzy from watching.

Soon afterwards, Yuan Hong's face swelled greatly, as if it immediately became much bigger, even his eyes hidden under his swollen face.

As a sect master, his body was like diamond that had been refined a hundred times over, if one didn't call it sturdy and unbreaking, then it was definitely not far off. However in the end, if was as if hoodlums were fighting in the markets, his wounds shockingly similar.

"Humiliating! Truly extraordinary shame!" Yuan Hong didn't have teeth in his mouth, so his voice was a bit off as he shouted there.

"Are you really Yuan Qing's son? But your performance really is too lacking, not having any strength, truly losing face for your father!" Shi Hao shook his head, commenting. He already let go of his hand, throwing Yuan Hong to the ground, looking down on him from above.

Everyone was stunned. Just now, they had almost forgotten Yuan Hong's identity. That was but Yuan Qing Supreme Being's own son, his direct line of descent, yet he was beaten up like this.

"Everything has already been said. Your Yuan Family isn't enough, believing yourselves to be infallible, clearly just a half supreme being, yet you insist on pretending to be a supreme being family. Now, you've all been exposed right? Truly deserving to be beaten!" Shi Hao ridiculed.

Yuan Hong was now exhaling more than he was breathing in, already unable to display any more anger. He laid there, his face fallen, swollen to a ridiculous state, mouth opened as he breathed heavily, truly like a beaten dog.

"What else do you still want to say. What did you come here for?" Shi Hao sat on a large rock, asking like this.

Everyone was speechless, this fella really wasn't some good person. He was previously criticized harshly by Yuan Hong, this person arriving imposingly, but Shi Hao didn't pay him any attention, and now, he beat the other party into this kind of state, interrogating him instead.

Yuan Hong was so angry the roots of his teeth were going to break from his clenched teeth. Right now, he was laying on the ground, hard to even move. All of the bones in his body were broken, so how was he supposed to criticize and interrogate the other party?

Shi Hao's eyes were deep. With a raise of his hand, a streak of sword radiance flickered about between his fingers. He really wanted to cut him down.

"Throw him out of Heavenly Deity Institution." Fifth Elder suddenly said.

Shi Hao felt some hesitation, but in the end still didn't deliver the killing blow. It was clear that the academy's elder didn't wish for him to be kiledl here, feeling that he was already taken care of enough.

No one expected things to get to this extent. In the end, Yuan Hong was dragged behind Shi Hao in an extremely shameful manner and thrown out from Heavenly Deity Institution.

After who knew how much time had passed, only then did Yuan Hong recover a bit of strength. He treated his injured body, teeth clenched, feeling incomparably resentful, angered to the point where his liver was in pain, but there was nothing he could do.

"Right, Sacred Academy's emissary is about to arrive, I have to meet with him!" He stood up, and then gave Heavenly Deity Institution a hateful look before turning around and leaving.

In the academy, news spread, triggering a great discussion, producing an uproar.

Yuan Qing's third son arrived in Heavenly Deity Institution, but was beaten down, and then thrown out of the academy, just how strange of a matter was this?

This was especially the case since the critical moment where cultivators of the two academies were going to choose heroes was about to arrive, yet Shi Hao actually directly humiliated Yuan Qing's son in such an undisguised manner. This was a type of challenge; was he not scared that Yuan Qing would contact the people he was familiar with from the two academies, make things difficult for Shi Hao?

"He doesn't really have a choice. There is enmity between him and Yuan Qing that can't be dissolved, so instead of lowering his own stance, he might as well act powerfully, who knows, perhaps this might still allow him to draw the attention of a few old freaks from the two academies, from this neutralize Yuan Qing's various small schemes."

There were people discussing this, feeling shock towards Shi Hao's way of doing things.

Soon afterwards, everyone who cultivated the present world methods and those who studied the ancient methods came out of seclusion, making all types of preparations, about to head to various ancient lands to cultivate.

This was especially the case for those who cultivated ancient methods, they wanted to find their own immortal seeds. This was extremely important for them, affecting all of their future accomplishments.

Heavenly Deity Institution's scenery was extremely beautiful with many spiritual areas. Right now, Shi Hao and a group of people had gathered by a dark blue, gemstone-like small lakeside, facing the moonlight while drinking wine.

The Flood Dragons in the lake rose and fell, multicolored light shining brilliantly, providing the lakeside with a misty illumination.

There were even more so a few divine fish swimming inside the lake, flickering with bright and multicolored light.

"We are heading for Realm Tomb soon. I heard that this place is quite strange with many ruins of collapsed small worlds, traces of the cosmos being destroyed and absorbed into the realm tombs. Even though we can try to picture the peculiarities of that place based on the descriptions, it is still difficult to imagine what it is like exactly." Shi Hao said.

"I have heard about the Realm Tomb before too." The White Qilin young beast said. Realm Tomb had existed before Immortal Ancient, that place full of mysteries.

It was precisely because all types of unknowns that everyone felt a great desire for exploration.

That place was extremely dangerous. The outer region was still okay, but many frightening things had happened in the innermost depths, some exceptional experts disappearing forever after entering in the ancient times.

Apart from this, there were some who discovered immortal remains a bit further in. There were just too many powerful individuals who died there.

"This frightening, what is the point of even going?!" Someone muttered.

"Of course because there is good stuff there! I heard that there are creatures who discovered a perfect cosmos seed there, the most powerful immortal seed. Apart from this, it was rumored that there was even a World Tree that was brought out," said the little Qilin.