

Perfect WD 1221

Chapter 1221 - Coarse And Wild

This was definitely two sharp ends clashing, one was Huang, the other was an Emperor Clan's outstanding talent. Now that these two clashed, if life and death wasn't distinguished, not fighting until the heavens were in disorder and the earth dim, ghosts weeping and deities howling, then there was no way they would stop.

The red-haired creature was full of confidence. A finger began to dig at his ear, full of contempt as he said, "I don't think I heard you too clearly the first time, why don't you say it again!"

This type of relaxed attitude, picking his ears in front of everyone really was brash and unrestrained, not attaching any importance to Shi Hao. This was a type of humiliation and mockery.

"Cut you down!" Shi Hao's words were extremely concise, only these words. Moreover, he began to move, quickly closing the distance, already about to reach him.

"Fool, I gave you a chance, yet you didn't know to cherish it, actually daring to repeat yourself. Then just go on your way!" The red-haired creature became hostile. His right arm moved, the long red hair moving, his palm giant and powerful, directly slapping over.

After defeating three experts in succession, cutting Xuan Kun at the waist, capturing Immortal Academy's expert, and injuring Wang Xi, it made the red-haired creature look down on the people of this side more and more. He directly sent out a slap at Shi Hao's face, definitely a type of humiliation.

How could one be this domineering immediately after meeting? He was completely declaring through his actions that he was the most important and powerful person here.

Shi Hao's eyes became deep, still just like before, restraining his aura, his body like a divine willow, swaying about with the wind, avoiding that palm.

Chi!

That red-haired creature's palm moved around, drawing out a curve through the air. It carried great dao patterns, turning into a heaven and earth, suppressing downwards once again.

This was similar to the world within the palm, a type of great divine ability!

"Are you still waiting for me to personally do it? If you have any intelligence, then just act on your own, I already don't have the patience, don't want to waste time!" The red-haired creature said.

Forget about Shi Hao, even those observers clenched their teeth. He was too unbridled, really not attaching any importance to the young cultivators of this world, showing undisguised contempt.

Hong!

Right at this moment, Shi Hao erupted with power, fully unleashing his own inner treasury, all of his potential bursting out.

He was immediately surrounded by a barrier of light, supporting the single heavenly passage. It was as if he was surrounded by a blazing golden sun, just too dazzling.

At this moment, even the protectors' descendant Dugu Yun felt a misconception, almost mistaking him for one of their bloodline's people.

It was because right now, Shi Hao was surrounded by brilliance from his hair to his skin, from his head down to his feet, everything brilliant. Dazzling light shone gloriously, as if his body was cast from divine gold. He was like a creature who had golden blood flowing through him, turning completely golden from head to toe!

After Shi Hao's single heavenly passage appeared, it quickly expanded, about to cover the entire red-haired creature within.

"You..." At this moment, the foreign Emperor Clan's outstanding talent was shocked. He felt a great sense of danger, all of the blood-colored hair on his body standing on end, a layer of goosebumps appearing.

In that instant, he displayed all types of divine abilities, great dao patterns appearing densely, wishing to suppress Shi Hao and kill him here.

Only, what left him horrified was that his magical force was scattering, divine abilities breaking down, all losing effectiveness.

Magical Force Immunity!

This time, Shi Hao really was angered, immediately using vicious methods. It was because the red-haired creature's words and actions went too far. Even a clay person had some internal heat, let alone someone like him.

Because he purposely concealed everything before, only now fully erupting, Shi Hao caught the red-haired creature unprepared, leaving him a bit stunned.

"Your divine ability is the innate skill of a certain Emperor Clan from my realm!" He couldn't help but cry out, resisting with everything he had.

In the foreign land, there was an Emperor Clan that relied on this to dominate the world, no one able to contend against them. This was their sect protecting extreme art, something that would change all experts' faces when they discussed it.

Quite a few people already knew about this, because when Mo Dao was subdued by Shi Hao, he had previously spoken about this in front of Heavenly Deity Institution's people.

The red-haired creature didn't know the reputation of Huang, so right now, he was naturally shocked.

Weng!

A Kun Peng fist smashed out. Heaven and earth became chaotic, golden divine feathers filling the sky, Shi Hao smashing over with overwhelming divine ability power and fist strength.

The red-haired creature's pupils contracted, now no longer daring to show the slightest bit of carelessness. He gathered all of his body's essence energy, frantically resisting. He knew that divine abilities were useless, so he could only rely on his powerful flesh strength.

Hong!

The great dao rumbled, the noise absolutely deafening.

Kun Peng symbols filled the skies, restraining his fist. His single heavenly passage also shone, stopping his body.

The red-haired creature roared in fury. This type of feeling was too terrible! They had just begun fighting, yet he had his magical force neutralized, physical body locked down, things were absolutely awful.

Dong!

Shi Hao's fist smashed into the void. It was too vicious, directly smashing into the red-haired creature's face without any suspense, simple and powerful.

Forget about the red-haired creature, even the spectators' eyelids jumped, feeling pain in his place. This was just too fierce and hard, that cheek about to cave in.

Pu!

The red-haired creature coughed out large mouthfuls of blood, half his face in intense pain, flesh caved in, the pain unbearable. He had never experienced something like this before, having his face punched in front of everyone's faces.

Ah...

He screamed out, within it endless rage, as well as a type of sullenness. His head of long red hair stood up on end, eyes releasing blazing silver radiance.

He really was angered badly. This was a type of humiliation, even more so a type of shame. The glorious outstanding talent of an Emperor Clan was actually punched right in the face! This had never happened before!

Not far out, the spectators, after experiencing the initial alarm, all released a breath of relief. This was an extremely refreshing feeling!

It was just like how after the nervousness ended and a satisfactory result was seen, as if relieved from a burden.

It was because the red-haired creature was too domineering, that type of overbearing behavior leaving many people furious, inwardly stifled. Now, they all released a breath of negative energy.

"What are you screaming around for?" Shi Hao berated, and then another fist smashed over. This time, it was no longer the Kun Peng Technique, but rather carried lightning. Electrical radiance pierced down streak after streak, erupting from his fist.

Peng!

This fist was too direct, firmly smashing the red-haired creature into the door, the heavy blow making him dizzy, almost knocking him out on the spot.

Blood dripped from his face, his head a bit caved in, the intense pain making his silver eyes bloodshot, becoming almost scarlet red.

However, what could he do? His divine abilities lost effects, and he was also restricted by the single heavenly passage. Even though he could still move, his body was sluggish, entering the most dangerous situation.

Pi pa sounds rang out continuously. Shi Hao's fist smashed straight into his face. Not only did it carry the power of his flesh, there was also lightning, all of it completely erupting now.

One could clearly see his head of scarlet hair charred black by the electrical arcs. As for that face, the hair even more so came off, producing a black face, a bit of a charred smell released.

This type of emotional overload was too much. The red-haired creature almost fainted on the spot. He had never been humiliated like this, actually being beaten up violently in front of everyone's eyes.

It was because what was the most excessive was that all of it struck him in the face!

Moreover, this person was someone he had previously looked down on, showing great contempt. However, in the blink of an eye, he was lifted up and viciously beaten by this very person.

Was there still heavenly reason? The red-haired creature wanted to go insane, simply about to go mad!

Of course, the most shocked were still those who were watching, all of them stupefied.

Heavenly Deity Institution's young cultivators all knew how strong Huang was, but this result still exceeded their expectations. This was just too tyrannical, right?

In everyone's eyes, that was a foreign Emperor Clan's outstanding talent! Even if Huang was powerful, if they truly fought, he still had to pay blood as the price, and even then he might not necessarily win.

Yet now, it was a completely different story!

This possessed toppling effects. It was just the start, yet Shi Hao already gave everyone a pleasant surprise, or perhaps it could be said to be a scare!

They had never seen such a fierce person, when faced with a foreign Emperor Clan, he was still coarse and wild to a ridiculous degree, as if he was holding up a chicken, directly beating it violently. Could he be any more violent and savage?

Pu!

Shi Hao's third fist landed, striking the red-haired creature until blood spurted out from his mouth and nose, his current state absolutely miserable.

"I never thought your skin was this thick, so good at taking a beating!" Shi Hao mocked.

In reality, he was a bit alarmed. If it was a normal person, their brains would have long exploded under his fist, turning into a blast of bloody mist. There wouldn't be any suspense.

Yet the red-haired creature didn't end up like this, still perfectly alive.

Those who were watching also snapped back, immediately realizing how terrifying the red-haired creature was. If they were suddenly restricted by Shi Hao, it would definitely be a bitter battle. His body was too strong, completely a peak body refinement cultivator. If the one being struck wasn't the red-haired creature, he would have already been blasted to pieces.

"Thick skinned fella!" Shi Hao sent his fists smashing downwards while ridiculing.

Dong!

This time, the fist force was exceptionally great, moreover carrying divine ability symbols, smashing into the bridge of his nose.

Ao...

The red-haired creature released a long roar, snot and tears flowing everywhere. No matter how powerful he was, he still couldn't hold on. His nose first transmitted intense pain, and then it became sour, caving in.

Pu!

Then, his teeth flew out, struck until his sharp teeth became loose, flying out of his mouth.

"I am going to kill you!"

The red-haired creature howled, beyond furious. He had never suffered such shame! All of his essence blood surged, primordial spirit shining, chanting a type of ancient scripture from his mouth.

Hong!

Shi Hao bombarded his face, about to cut down his primordial spirit. It was because he could feel that the Magical Force Immunity was starting to lose effects. The other party's chanted scriptures were extremely strange, about to free him from these restrictions.

In the end, this red-haired creature was extremely strong!

Shi Hao had a feeling that if they truly fought and he didn't launch a surprise assault, the battle would be incomparably intense, not completely one-sided like this.

Chi!

Right at this time, Shi Hao produced a dull sword core, brandishing it without any hesitation, hacking it towards his forehead, wishing to immediately end his life.

Sword light erupted. This was the Everlasting Immortal Sword, immediately erupting with radiance that hid the sky and covered the earth, too dazzling, sun, moon, and stars even paling in comparison.

Pu!

The space between the red-haired creature's brows was cut open, but the sword tip was hindered. A five-colored shield appeared, rushing out from his forehead.

Qiang!

The shield dimmed, sparks flying in all directions, in the end cut apart.

The Everlasting Immortal Sword began to tremble, absorbing that five-colored shield's essence, merging it into itself. This was actually a precious artifact cast from Immortal Gold, its value priceless, yet was still cut through!

After being stimulated by this type of life and death torment, the red-haired creature struggled with everything he had, finally breaking free from the restrictions, obtaining his freedom.

Chi!

Only, right now, it was as if a war immortal possessed Shi Hao's body, holding the advantage and not giving an inch. He brandished the sword core, hacking down murderously. Sword radiance erupted like rainbow light, cold radiance illuminating the world.

The red-haired creature was extremely powerful, but after suffering this heavy blow, the space between his brows was still cut open. Even though it was blocked at the critical moment by an ancient shield, his primordial spirit still suffered great injuries.

At this time, his heaven reaching earth shaking abilities couldn't be completely displayed, immediately forced into a defensive situation.

Pu!

Shi Hao advanced boldly, sword energy released in ten thousand streaks. In the end, one sword sealed the deal, hacking through his neck, that head almost tumbling straight out.

The red-haired creature gripped his neck with his hands, jumping backwards, smashing into the stone wall with a peng noise, directly fleeing while nursing a grievance.

It wasn't that everyone didn't know about Huang's might, but when they saw this scene, they were still stunned. That was but a foreign Emperor Clan expert who continuously defeated three young supreme beings! Yet he was beaten up to this type of sorry state, barely holding onto his life as he ran.

Golden lotuses scattered. The protectors' descendant Dugu Yun also entered the stone walls. Shi Hao brandished the sword core, stabbing it in. As a result, he himself also rushed inside.

Ten Crown King, Exiled Immortal, and the others felt some hesitation, but in the end, they all rushed in.

"Go, we are also entering!" More and more people came, these people making the choice to charge forward as well.

Chapter 1222 - Great Dao Precious Pitcher

There was a door on the mountain wall. This was a stone engraving, not a true door, but right now, everyone could still enter through it.

Golden blood flowed, shining on the stone wall. That was the golden blood of the protectors' descendant Dugu Yun, this blood the trigger in opening up this sealed gate.

There was a group that had long entered. Everyone else were pacing back and forth, wondering if they should enter as well.

“Send someone back to inform the elders. We are going to enter first!”

“There might be dangers inside, that is a sealed foreign emperor land. If we really go in, we might never be able to come out!”

This place became noisy, some people withdrawing, leaving this place to inform the two academies’ elders. It was because this really was a great decision, many people unable to set their resolution.

Of course, those who were willing to take more risks were also moving, rushing in one after another, disappearing into the stone wall.

This was a desolate land, the other end not visible, dull gray forever the main theme, the heavy clouds about to touch the earth.

“Where do you think you are going?!”

Shi Hao shouted, rushing into this world. He still didn’t let this end, relentlessly chasing after the red-haired creature.

Blood splashed out. The red-haired creature was seriously injured several more times, the injury by his neck becoming extremely frightening, his head almost removed. Even his chest was now pierced through.

“Wait until I recover, I will definitely come back and extract your soul, refine it for a hundred years!” The red-haired creature shouted coldly. It turned into a red hair whirlwind, fleeing from this place.

Shi Hao chased closely behind, no intention of letting him go at all. The Everlasting Immortal Sword in his hands released exceptional sword radiance, adding another terrifying injury to the red-haired creature, this time on his back.

The ice-cold land was spacious and empty, dusky and sunless. Black mists curled and swirled about, making this place look like a demonic earth.

The red-haired creature felt extreme hatred. If not for him losing the initiative, how could he have ended up in such a sorry state? There had never been any younger generation individual who dared to hunt him down like this, yet he couldn’t do anything but flee for his life.

He cursed out, shouting that he had to torment Shi Hao, extract his soul when he recovered.

Shi Hao already sensed that this creature was indeed ridiculously powerful. If he fought a decisive battle properly, he would be a tough opponent. However, he definitely didn’t want to waste time with him. If he could kill him right now, then that was obviously the best result.

The red-haired creature’s neck shone, the injury closing. However, there was no way he could completely eliminate the symbols that invaded his body, thus he didn’t dare stop moving.

When those who came through the stone wall later saw this scene, they all sighed. Even though they were also students from Heavenly Deity Institution, the difference between them was too great.

If it was an ordinary person who faced the red-haired creature, they would immediately be killed. Even those as powerful as Xuan Kun and Wang Xi were defeated, yet Shi Hao was like a mad dog, relentlessly chasing the red-haired creature.

“Huang is formidable after all, transcending like the divine!” A few people sighed with admiration. They could only sigh like this, because there was no way they could compare to him.

Hou...

The red-haired creature ran quickly, leaving behind afterimages. The void distorted, directly leading to the end of the horizon, and then he entered a misty region.

Shua!

Shi Hao immediately stopped, no longer moving forward even the slightest bit.

Soon after, those behind him also hurried over, seeing the scene before them.

At the limits of the horizon, the mist was extremely thick, surrounding the world ahead. There was a type of mysterious feeling, as if there was a veil cast over this place.

There were mountains, moreover many of them, all of them covered in dense fog.

The terrain just now was a spacious and desolate field, so suddenly arriving in this type of mountain region was hard for many people to adapt to. It seemed to have appeared instantly.

This place made everyone's hearts shake, extremely terrifying, as if there was a matchless devil king sleeping here, ready to rush out at any time.

Shi Hao opened his heavenly eyes, carefully surveying this place, discovering something wrong. From time to time, symbols surged from the mountain depths, releasing brilliant and multicolored divine radiance.

At this time, the others also hurried over. Dugu Yun in particular looked ahead, his expression extremely overcast. It seemed like he wanted to enter, yet was also hesitating.

Shi Hao rose into the air, looking forward from the high up.

Meanwhile, Ten Crown King, Exiled Immortal, Wang Xi, Lu Tuo, and the others were all like this as well, all watching closely.

“That is...”

Those with heavenly eyes saw many great peaks in the depths of the mountain region, among them one region that was extremely concentrated, numerous mountains surrounding an ancient land.

There was a precious pitcher there that looked like it was carved from a mountain itself, made of stone and ancient in appearance, resting at the center of these mountains.

All of the symbols and flowing light were released by it, the terrifying aura scattering from this pitcher. They didn't have to think too much to realize that this was the sealed Emperor Clan.

"There was previously an unmatched expert who appeared and berated us when we entered Realm Tomb through the warship, someone that is most likely a foreign Emperor Clan expert. Could it be that he is here?" Someone said in horror, feeling like rashly entering was a mistake.

"That shouldn't be the case. This region does not allow those who are too terrifying to enter, just like a large net for catching fish, focusing on the larger fish and allowing the smaller fish to freely pass through." Someone said, coming to this conclusion. After all, the two academies' elders couldn't enter.

The red-haired creature ran in, standing in front of that stone precious pitcher. He turned around, currently looking at everyone with eyes full of hatred. To be more precise, he was looking at Shi Hao.

He returned. Without saying anything, he sat down and began to treat his injuries, removing the symbols full of destruction in his body.

"Dugu Yun disappeared!" Suddenly, someone cried out.

"Why wasn't he stopped? Weren't we looking at him this whole time?!" Many people's expressions changed, all of them having a bad feeling.

"He used a secret method to move through space, abruptly leaving. We couldn't lock onto him!"

Then, everyone glared out in anger, because they already saw Dugu Yun. He took form not too far in front of the red-haired creature, already entering.

"He wants to break the seal!" Everyone's expressions changed.

"Dugu Yun, you have to think it through carefully! Once the seal is broken, releasing an undying monster, even you will die! Working with them is no different from asking tigers for their hide!" Shi Hao shouted. The situation looked extremely dangerous. If the seal really was broken, it would be bringing a great disaster to the Nine Heavens Ten Earths.

"I won't let them out, I only want an answer!" Dugu Yun secretly transmitted sound to Shi Hao.

Dugu Yun cut open his own wrist, golden blood immediately flowing out, scattering on that precious pitcher, causing it to produce a string of dazzling light, immediately illuminating the world.

That precious pitcher was entirely made of stone, its height as tall as a mountain. It towered there, grand and majestic.

It was unexpectedly a precious pitcher, as well as a furnace. It sealed a few terrifying foreign creatures from the foreign world, someone wishing to refine them into great medicine. After endless years had passed, it was unknown what the results were like.

"Heh, compared to how massive that precious pitcher is, Dugu Yun's bit of blood isn't enough at all. It will be hard to cleanse the pitcher even with if all of his precious blood flows out." Someone said, feeling a bit relieved.

"Are there still people alive in the pitcher? I'm coming to undo the imprint, but I need you all to tell me a few things!" Dugu Yun spoke to the creatures in the precious pitcher.

"Is the heavenly seed in that precious pitcher?" A young supreme being from Immortal Academy said softly, carrying doubt.

"I reckon that inside, it is both a furnace and a great dao furnace!" Someone believed the rumors, revealing a hopeful look, longing for the heavenly seed.

However, even more people were worried. If the creatures in the vase were refined into pill medicines, then it was one thing, but if they weren't, once something happened, it really was unknown just what kind of catastrophe might happen.

Perhaps the foreign land's great army didn't even need to come, just the foreign Emperor Clan sealed within was already enough to wipe out the Nine Heavens Ten Earths.

Dugu Yun's blood was extremely miraculous, but it still wasn't enough to undo the seal.

"Are you sure your ancestors are all still alive? Why is there no response?" Dugu Yun asked the red-haired creature.

"Some of them died, but there are definitely those who are still alive. Otherwise, how could I have been sent out?!" The red-haired creature said.

"How did you come out?" Dugu Yun continued his questions.

"Naturally sent out through their divine force. The rules of this place are the same, catch the big fish, let out the small fish. My cultivation realm was the lowest, strength the weakest, so I barely managed to escape out alive." The red-haired creature spoke the reasoning.

"Why didn't you touch that heavenly seed?" Dugu Yun asked another question.

"Scatter a bit of your golden blood into the pitcher and see for yourself!" The red-haired creature seemed to carry a type of resentment.

When a bit of golden blood scattered down into the pitcher, immortal light surged into the heavens. Thunderous noises sounded, sword energy rushing into the sky, hacking apart the heavens.

The stopper at the top of the pitcher was a small bottle, plugging up the opening of the great dao precious pitcher!

"The heavenly seed is inside of that small bottle, you can use it to get the confirmation you need!" The red-haired creature said.

He didn't hide anything, purposely loudly transmitting sound so those outside could hear, wishing to borrow everyone's strength to bring it away.

Everyone sucked in a cold breath of air. Just how heaven defying was this heavenly seed, actually the crucial piece of this place's seal.

"This bit of blood isn't enough. Not only does it need your golden blood, the blood of others is also needed!" The red-haired creature said to Dugu Yun.

"What does it need?" Dugu Yun asked.

“First, your blood will act as the primer, activate the mountains!” The red-haired creature pointed all around him. Those mountain peaks were extremely large and tall, surrounding this precious pitcher.

Specks of golden light flew down, not that numerous, but it was extremely dazzling, landing on the surrounding mountain peaks.

“Ao...” In that instant, it was as if ten thousand ghosts weeped and howled. This type of voice was too mournful, the sound deafening, terrifying one down to their soul.

All of the mountains in this place shook, a type of plant growing on each peak, taking root right at the summit, carrying a thick mist.

“Ao...” Those plants grew frantically, one plant per mountain. In the end, they became like giant trees, moreover producing flower buds, on each flower a creature that was roaring about, wishing to struggle free.

What was going on? What happened?

Outside the mountains, everyone was shocked, all of them quickly withdrawing, feeling their scalps even starting to become numb, their bodies shivering with coldness. That type of aura was too terrifying, while the mournful cries even more so made everyone’s fine hairs stand on end.

It was just a bit of Dugu Yun’s blood that scattered over this place, yet it made each mountain peak produce a plant, within them a person, a terrifying creature. Why was this happening?

Everyone sensed the spiritual essence between heaven and earth erupting, pouring down like a mountain torrent, falling from the heavens above, surging towards those mountains and entering the plants.

At the same time, all of the creatures in the flower stood up, revealing their true bodies. They opened their eyes, roaring towards the skies together.

“I’ve never seen many of these, they are species of the foreign land! Are these the sealed members of the foreign land’s great army? This is bad!” Everyone felt a chill run down their backs, having a really bad feeling.

Immediately afterwards, all of them suddenly moved, all of them jumping out of the flower, some holding war spears, other great halberds... rushing out crazily and murderously, shouts of war shaking the heavens!

Chapter 1223 - History Reconstructed

One plant per mountain, all of them releasing great roars!

Every single plant was enormous, growing at the peak of mountain, each with a flower bud blossoming from it, containing a creature within. Right now, they were reviving from that extremely ancient era, rushing out together.

This type of scene was extremely terrifying, and extremely unusual. Creatures emerged from flowers, covering the mountains and plains as they appeared, as if the gate to hell was opened, the supernatural swarming out!

Ao!

They all broke free from the flower petals, all of their bodies strong and healthy, jumping out like divine apes, slaughtering their way out.

These creatures all possessed astonishing fiendish energy, their shapes all different. There were divine bugs, hundred winged vicious birds, scaleless ghost dragons, all of them sinister and terrifying.

Half of them were human shaped, bodies carrying divine weapons and sharp artifacts, hacking open the heavenly dome. They were like comets as they moved through the sky, illuminating this heaven and earth!

It was too crazy, this place immediately thrown into disorder!

The ground ruptured instantly, just that type of power alone leaving everyone stupefied. How were they even supposed to fight against this? They were all great vicious beings, moreover this many of them, enough to attack the Nine Heavens Ten Earths.

“Kill!”

They couldn’t just stand there and wait for death. Everyone risked it all, even if they were going to fall in battle soon, they still had to make their own voices heard, display the most powerful battle spirit.

Honglong!

Right when everyone’s hopes were turning to dust, believing that they were undoubtedly dead, the most dazzling divine radiance shone in the void, exceptionally sharp as it swept through heaven and earth.

That was an immortal weapon, extremely indistinct. It was like a great halberd, but also like a war spear, too terrifying. It slashed out, divine light spilling out, striking down all of the powerful creatures in the heavens!

Everyone couldn’t believe what they were seeing. Just how powerful of a strike was this? How could this be? A single attack from the weapon was enough to strike down so many powerful world-shaking ancient creatures.

“It is the great dao precious pitcher!” Princess Yao Yue cried out in alarm.

The so-called immortal weapon was condensed from the great dao pitcher, released from the pitcher’s body, suppressing all of the enemies!

At this moment, the mountains swayed, all of the plants suffering strikes. The terrifying flowers shattered one after another, many creatures suffering a fatal blow.

This scene left everyone shocked, finding this inconceivable. It was just a single strike, yet it returned everything back to normal.

“Ao...” Many creatures howled, their expressions sinister, quite a few still not dying, becoming even more ferocious after they dropped on the ground.

The great dao pitcher moved again, producing another type of imprint, an immortal sword. It flew across the void like a streak of lightning, and then pu pu sounds rang out continuously, cutting them all down.

"Is this real? Why do I feel like I am dreaming?!" Lu Tuo said to himself. It wasn't just him who had this type of feeling, even Shi Hao and the others were feeling doubt inside, everything seeming not that realistic.

"Kill..."

Shouts of war shook the sky. On the ground, the endless powerful creatures still didn't die, rushing towards the sky to resist the immortal weapon.

They were everywhere, densely packed, why did more appear the more they were killed?

Everyone realized this abnormality. Even the weather changed, dark clouds sending rain pouring down, crazy winds stirring about and thunder crashing down, as if judgment day had arrived.

Meanwhile, all of this was only happening within an instant!

This was extremely unnatural, as if space itself ruptured, suddenly entering a different realm, displaying this kind of scene.

"This is most likely the reappearance of an Immortal Ancient scene, what we are seeing might not necessarily be currently happening, even heavenly eyes blocked!" Exiled Immortal said quietly.

"It can't completely be considered an illusion either, it is true imprints that are reappearing, everything recorded in this ancient land, engraved within countless mountains!" A powerful cultivator from Immortal Academy said.

"Power of time!" At this moment, Ten Crown King spoke, forcefully brandishing the World Tree Sapling in his hands.

The others also sensed something, all of them quickly moving back, extremely shocked. It was because there was an aura of time that swept out, fragments of time immediately brandishing about, completely erupting here.

"This... , is too terrifying. Is this going to bring us into a world of history?"

"Turns out it is like this!"

Everyone turned pale with fright, finally noticing some clues.

All of this could be said to be the reappearance of history, and it could also be said to be a fault in space, opening a segment of time reincarnation, surrounding them, forcefully dragging them inside.

Once they entered, it would definitely be difficult for them to come out alive.

"Just how terrifying of a power is this? To create a time reincarnation trap, surrounding us. If we fell in, what would we even be able to do?"

Those creatures, those plants, all of them were ancient imprints. Now that they appeared, if they had surrounded everyone, it really would be as if the great battle of the past replayed itself.

With their current cultivation, they were definitely not a match. If they entered, they wouldn't last a single breathe, immediately dying.

"Using engravings of the past to kill, this type of method really is unimaginable!"

It appeared real, but also appeared fake. When this place calmed down, the mountains released black smoke, all of them in ruins, revealing their true appearance.

This was the result after the great battle of the past, the truth emerging.

"Retreat quickly!"

Someone shouted, having a bad feeling.

It was because countless mountains were rupturing, collapsing. A giant plant appeared from the ground, or perhaps it could be called a mother root. It was connected to many mountains, enormous to the point of making everyone shiver inwardly, become completely speechless.

Not long ago, what they saw were imprints of history. Every single mountain peak had a plant, all of them produced by the mother root, originating from one mother body.

In the ancient times, it had produced countless creatures, a mother nest. Now, only a root was left.

This was something completely unique to the foreign land!

Shua!

It moved, breaking free from underground, wrapping around the great dao pitcher with its roots!

Chi!

The precious pitcher shone, immediately burning the mother root, large areas immediately charred black and falling off.

The great precious pitcher was also shaking. There was a creature that was awakening inside, releasing its divine will. An irresistible temptation was transmitted to everyone's heart.

"I want special blood to soak the mother nest. In the future, you all will be granted immortality!"

Even though it was tempting them, using a type of irresistible demonic voice, it was still domineering.

There were a few people whose faces distorted, their hearts wavering, difficult for them to resist this type of bewitching voice. A few people cut open their wrists, about to offer up precious blood.

This was too terrifying, impossible to withstand!

The mother root wriggled over. Even though there were many areas that were scorched black, quickly falling, but there were still some areas that grew frantically, reaching out from the mountains. It extended out the roots, desiring the precious blood.

However, its reach was limited. Once it crossed a certain distance, it would explode with a peng sound, turning into ashes.

“Send me all of your most powerful precious blood!” The voice originated from the great dao pitcher.

The mother root was seeking out the blood precisely for the mother nest’s sake. The voice carried undefiable power, the will frightening, many people unable to resist, starting to involuntarily walk towards the mountain region.

“Why go so far?”

At the most critical moment, an aged sigh sounded, waking everyone up, all of them instantly stopping.

The great dao pitcher shone, a few patterns becoming clear. It was unexpectedly a humanoid image, right now condensing, becoming more and more clear. Then, a person walked out from the pitcher’s surface!

That was originally an engraving, but now, it freed itself. The sword in hand directly hacked at the mother root, fiery light overflowing into the heavens, burning many roots into black ashes.

“Didn’t you die? How could you have... left behind a doppelganger?!” The creature sealed in the great dao precious vase roared in anger, unable to accept this. He felt extreme despair, exceptionally weak, as if he was a leftover candle in the wind, his soul flame about to be extinguished at any moment.

“Countless members of your army were wiped out back then, I never expected there to still be one mother root left behind. After a few roots survived, you actually recovered to this extent! If not for me also leaving behind a will, you really might have been able to defy the heavens.” That humanoid creature said.

Hong!

His figure almost seemed to be burning. He brandished the sword in his hand, the endless flames that were released drowning that mother root.

“No!”

The great dao pitcher shook violently, the creature inside struggling. This was where his hope to escape lied, as long as it was immersed in different types of precious blood, it could be reborn, escaping through this.

Now, all of his hopes were crushed!

“It’s about time for you to disappear as well. You all can only become the heavenly seed’s nourishment, allow it to mature and achieve perfection.” That humanoid creature spoke ruthlessly.

When they heard up to here, everyone shivered inwardly. How powerful was the foreign Emperor Clan, yet it was actually about to become the nourishment of a seed? Everyone was horrified. What exactly was that heavenly seed, needing this type of nourishment, the nurturing of endless time? Was this something humans could control?

Once it matured, just who was going to be making who whole?

Suspicion emerged in everyone's minds again, feeling like there was definitely something extremely strange going on, the results completely different from their previous speculations!

"Old ancestor!" The red-haired creature cried out.

At his side, Dugu Yun's expression was overcast, unknown what he was thinking. His emotions were fluctuating intensely.

That humanoid creature was becoming blurry, starting to grow dim, not paying the two of them any attention, not attaching any importance to them. He completely ignored these 'weak' creatures.

"You... are completing who? You are not someone from the Nine Heavens Ten Earths, who are you?" The foreign Emperor Clan expert weakly shouted from the great dao precious vase.

Back then, this person had sealed him, but in the end, he himself also died, paying such a great price just to nurture that heavenly seed, who was this for?

"Someone will come to harvest this heavenly seed, it is not something you need to concern yourself with." That creature said indifferently. This strand of remnant will became indistinct, about to completely scatter.

"You... are you a creature that came from that ancient path?" Dugu Yun asked with a trembling voice.

"These have nothing to do with you all. As this great era has reached its end, about to be destroyed, you all should just go and fight. The opportunity here is not something you all can dip your fingers in." That humanoid figure coldly said.

In the distance, Shi Hao, Wang Xi, Exiled Immortal, and everyone else's expressions became serious one after another, their minds greatly shaken.

"Just what kind of role did my ancestors previously play?" Dugu Yun shouted out. He felt extremely conflicted inside, filled with worry and fear.

In the ancient times, in the last great era, the creatures who had golden blood were the Nine Heavens Ten Earths' protectors, shedding blood in war, ultimately paying with their lives as the price.

And now, Dugu Yun understood that there was a time when his golden blood would turn pitch-black. He saw it with his own eyes, learning some of the inner details.

Meanwhile, he even went to Origin Ancient Mine, triggering endless black blood to rush out, sweeping him out. He saw some things that toppled everything he knew.

Only, he didn't have the confidence to enter the deepest parts of Origin Ancient Mine, only having some vague speculations inside.

Right now, he discovered that this person might have come from the same place as his ancestors, and as such, he loudly shouted, having endless questions he wanted answers to.

"After falling into the world of mortals just like me, you should not think too much. You should just wait for the inevitable tribulation." This creature's body became more and more dim, responding coldly like this. He began to take steps out, about to return to that great dao precious pitcher.

Chapter 1224 - All Dao Tree

"I still must ask for your guidance." Dugu Yun wanted to understand the details, but that daoist figure took a step out, his figure about to return into the great dao pitcher.

Who was the heavenly seed prepared for, for someone to nurture it like this? It really was a bit terrifying!

The group of geniuses all felt great desire. All types of unexpected things happened today, leaving them extremely shocked, the information they obtained too astonishing, making their minds rise and fall greatly.

"This heavenly seed, why is it that we cannot obtain it?" Lu Tuo asked.

There were too many people who shared this thought. Yao Yue, Wang Xi, and Immortal Academy's experts' eyes were all burning with passion, even Ten Crown King who had the World Tree Sapling found it difficult to calm down.

Shi Hao even more so opened his heavenly eyes, staring towards the great dao precious pitcher.

A cold snort sounded. That daoist figure was extremely hazy. He turned around, gave them one last look, and in an incredibly cold tone, said, "Cease your delusional thinking, this isn't a seed you all can hope to attain with your capabilities. You all should just know how to stay within your own bounds and live out your days in this world of mortals properly."

He was extremely indifferent as he swept his eyes over everyone, this type of apathetic stance making the geniuses all feel grievance and dissatisfaction.

Exiled Immortal, Shi Hao, and the other geniuses, which one of them weren't giants among men? Their natural talents were world-shaking, yet this person didn't care in the slightest, his tone indifferent, not attaching any importance with them.

His intentions were clear, these people weren't worthy of having the heavenly seed!

Was it because their talent wasn't enough, or was it that their statuses were lacking? Everyone felt extremely uncomfortable inside, wishing to know just what kind of stunning genius was worthy of obtaining it.

"All of you, just back off!" That person said coldly. These were words of banishment, telling them to give up. After speaking, he entered the great dao pitcher, turning into an indistinct carving.

Moreover, he likely wouldn't be able to come out ever again. The imprint's damage was severe, only the last bit of traces left behind.

On the great dao precious pitcher, that mother root burned, completely turning into ashes, not the slightest bit remaining.

"Truly can't accept this! Why should we give up on fighting over it? We already searched all the way here, looking forward to getting the heavenly seed, yet we are told that this was prepared for someone else! He even showed us such contempt and disdain!" An expert from Immortal Academy spoke in resentment.

"Do you have any way of obtaining it?" Another person said with a sigh.

Quite a few people became quiet. The great dao precious pitcher was frightening, sealed inside was a foreign land emperor clan, so they were unable to forcefully seize it, or else it would produce a great disaster.

"Forget it, that seed was prepared for someone else, already experienced the nurturing of countless years. That person's plans really were grand! If there really is that type of family and power, it isn't something we can provoke." Another person spoke, reassuring himself.

"Really don't know whose family's young master it is, don't tell me it's some bean sprout grown in a greenhouse, or else I really hope the day comes when we run into each other!" Someone said with a sneer.

Many people shook their heads, feeling like this type of power wasn't something they could provoke.

It was because that human shaped creature had said that this was a place untainted by the mortal world, immeasurable, suspected to be the same place the protectors came from.

Dugu Yun stared blankly, staring at the great dao precious pitcher, not saying a word.

"Red hair, you get over here!" Shi Hao shouted, aiming his heavenly eyes at that red-haired creature.

The red-haired creature was a foreign land emperor clan's outstanding talent. When he heard this, he was so furious his eyes stood up, revealing a vicious look. If not for the fact that he previously suffered serious injuries, he would have charged at him a long time ago.

"I am going to devour your soul!" He said hatefully through clenched teeth.

"Just die!" Shi Hao already attacked even from far away, displaying the Lightning Emperor's method. He himself didn't move, but he transferred over a dark cloud that carried a sea of lightning, attacking viciously.

Kacha!

Electrical arcs split the void, hacking downwards, forming a boundless expanse.

"Damn it all! If I don't die this time, I will find you sooner or later!" The red-haired creature roared in fury. He then turned around and jumped, entering the great dao precious pitcher.

It was because he didn't have any way out already, too many young geniuses here. Earlier, he took action viciously, so there was no way to reconcile with them.

Chi!

A streak of bloody light rushed out from the great dao pitcher, surrounding him. His body thus vanished.

"Trying to commit suicide? You'll instantly be refined into scattered ashes and dispersed smoke!" Someone sneered.

Escaping out from the great dao precious vase was not easy at all. Right now, he was walking right into the trap, this really seemed like courting death.

This place became peaceful again, the ground a mess, the ashes of plants scattered everywhere. The great dao precious pitcher turned into stone mountains, looking rather lonesome as it towered there.

Dugu Yun became silent, standing there for a long time without moving.

The others were also quiet, feeling quite dejected. After slaughtering their way here, there was actually nothing to harvest, unable to obtain the heavenly seed. None of them wanted to accept this.

“That Dugu Yun colluded with the foreign creature!” A long time later, someone spoke like this, cold light released from his eyes.

Someone stopped him, saying, “Just let it go, he is the protectors’ descendant, so if he really is killed, that really will stir up great trouble. Just report what he did to the elders, have them deal with him.”

Soon afterwards, the group of people all withdrew, leaving the stone wall through the same path they came from.

Then, they began to search about this area again, catching divine medicines, picking heaven and earth spiritual things. Even though they obtained some harvest, it wasn’t that great, because the remaining few stalks of divine medicine had escaped a long time ago.

When they returned, rejoining the two academies’ elders, telling them about their experiences, those old monsters’ expressions became incredibly downcast.

“There was actually this type of strangeness with this place, all of it just for nurturing a heavenly seed?” An elder frowned, feeling greatly affected.

The elders were all frightened as well. After being nourished for all these years, just how powerful would that heavenly seed become? Just who was it that prepared such a grand thing?

They all felt a bit of fear, starting to lose confidence.

“No harm, the so-called most powerful heavenly seed might not necessarily be able to produce an unmatched being. I believe that there are some among you who can transcend above, truly become unmatched. If the day comes in the future when you all must fight that person with the heavenly seed, defeating him from a disadvantage, using an imperfect seed to defeat him, then only someone like that can be considered a supreme being!” An elder said loudly.

This was clearly spoken to console the geniuses, as well as to give them encouragement, but it was indeed effective. A few people’s blood began to burn, a wave of confidence surging.

“Of course, there is still a chance that you all might find a perfect heavenly seed. Currently, there is someone who grasps the World Tree Sapling, and in the future, others might obtain great harvests as well!”

The one who had the World Tree Sapling was naturally Ten Crown King, this fact making everyone feel incredibly envious.

“Go!”

They withdrew from this ancient land, leaving the area the Five Elements Reversal Formation covered.

Immortal Academy and Heavenly Deity Institution's people separated. In the following days, everyone searched fervently, collecting seeds in this Five Elements Continent.

Shi Hao and Qing Yi walked together, continuously searching. They entered strange lands one after another, surprisingly discovering many seeds, gathering all, metal wood water fire earth, five types of dao seeds.

Of course, this wasn't saying that by having five different attribute seeds, one could produce the Five Elements Immortal Seed, as that wasn't realistic at all. However, this was still enough to prove how astonishing their opportunities were.

Several days later, many people became excited. This continent's five elements essence energy was too strong, apart from obtaining some rare precious seeds, there were people who excavated five elements materials and other things.

Of course, for Lu Tuo, Exiled Immortal, and others, they weren't all that attractive. They desired a perfect seed.

Hong!

That day, the great earth shook, golden light covering heaven and earth, a great earthquake happening.

"The Half World Tree is about to leave!" An elder said loudly, informing everyone.

That golden ancient tree moved, the divine sun radiance rushing into the heavens. Every single leaf supported the sun, moon, and stars, releasing astonishing vital power.

It seemed like it could create a world on its own, construct a piece of cosmos!

In its surroundings, the chaotic energy became stronger and stronger. The five elements essence energy made it evolve even further, its transformations heading to that of a true World Tree.

"Let's go, we will still follow behind it. The places it wants to go to are all mysterious holy lands!" Second Elder said.

Immortal Academy's warship also left, clearly having the same idea as them.

The golden ancient tree removed its roots, life energy flourishing around it. It tore open the heaven and earth, rushing into the distance. The commotion that resulted really was too great, heavenly space swaying, stars falling one after another.

As expected, the next stop was another wonderful place. This place was divine and peaceful, auspicious clouds filling the skies, everything created by great dao symbols.

When everyone descended, their minds were greatly shaken. This wasn't a true pure land, but rather one forged by the natural laws of the world!

"Natural Dao Seed!"

Someone cried out in alarm, his mind greatly moved. They saw a tree that had many fruits on it, all of them produced by natural dao!

“What a pity, it isn’t an All Dao Tree. If it was, it would be comparable to the Nascent Cosmos Seed, not inferior to the World Tree Sapling!” Someone said with a sigh.

It was rumored that there was a fruit tree called the All Dao Tree. When it produced fruits, there would be over ten thousand of them, containing all types of great dao, practically the incarnation of all of heaven and earth’s natural laws.

This type of tree, needless to say, once obtained, would be heaven defying!

Unfortunately, the All Dao Tree had always been something of legends, no one seeing one before.

Before their eyes, they saw a tree with several dozen fruits, yet it was already extremely astonishing. Everyone quickly rushed over, picking all of the fruits.

They had already stopped here for more than twenty days. Everyone searched all over the place, vaguely sensing a seemingly endless great dao energy. There were some elders that suspected there truly might be an All Dao Tree!

“Found it, there is a floating island to the far west, on it a tree. From time to time, vague traces could be seen from great void cracks, on it many fruits!”

That day, someone cried out. This was discovered by many people, so there was no way to keep it a secret, news quickly sent back.

This triggered a commotion. Everyone moved, heading to this westmost location.

An island was suspended on many natural laws. Lightning interweaved, great yin energy pervading the air, great yang essence flame emerging, all types of brilliant heaven and earth irregular scenes appearing here!

This left everyone shocked. No one could ascend the dao, all repelled by the heaven and earth natural laws.

Everyone vaguely saw that there was one area at the heart of the island that was extremely unusual, as if there was a tree planted there, hidden within a great void crack, the heaven and earth natural laws unable to contain it.

A tree full of fruits, its form changing!

“It seems to be a tea tree, but it is full of great dao fruits. Don’t tell me this is the All Dao Tree?” Someone exclaimed with astonishment. Even though it was a hurried glance, everyone just felt that there were several thousand fruits on it.

“En?” Suddenly, Second Elder was shocked, because he saw something even more astonishing.

“There is someone there!”

Many geniuses’ minds trembled. Inside that great void crack, not too far away from the All Dao Tree sat an ancient being, his body covered in ancient chains, these chains stabbing through his shoulders, sealing him there!

Chapter 1225 - End of the Journey

The floating island was guarded by a lightning pool, great yin and great yang energies coexisting!

A tree took root at the center of the void crack, faintly discernible, its branches packed with fruits. There was an immortal sound released, as if they were chanting sounds, but also like the prayers of the ancients.

This scene was extremely strange, difficult to avoid attention even if it didn't want to. Everyone became extremely excited, their eyes burning like small suns.

"One, two..."

Someone counted the fruits on it while trembling, looking like he really wanted to see if there really were over ten thousand of them.

The tree trunk winded about, as if an old dragon was laying there. The tree bark was cracked, looking like scales, the leaves luxuriant, all produced by natural laws. The colors of the fruits were different, divine chains winding about the entire tree.

"It really does have... over ten thousand fruits!" Someone's lips trembled, stuttering as he cried out like this.

This was, without a doubt, the All Dao Tree, a perfect Immortal seed. It could be merged with a cultivator, become one, carry out the most perfect evolution!

Only, many people had tried to ascend that island, but they couldn't get close.

In its surroundings, lightning pools rested one after another, able to easily blast heavenly deities into dregs, not to mention the great yin, great yang, and natural order divine chains.

"The natural laws are still manageable, I just fear that this person might resurrect." One of Heavenly Deity Institution's elders said, staring at that person bound in metal chains. He was greatly shaken up.

Who exactly was this person, to be bound not far from an All Life Tree, his body even pierced by rusted chains, now practically growing on his flesh?

Why did they just feel like this person really might resurrect?

Everyone could sense that the pitch-black iron chains had existed for endless years, suspected to have large amounts of Darkness Immortal Gold mixed in. However, it still rusted.

One could see just how ancient they were!

To make Immortal Gold rust, at the very least, it was rarely seen in this great era. He might be a creature from Immortal Ancient Great Era!

It was precisely this that proved this person was extremely terrifying, very likely someone who had lived through an entire great era. Just how horrifying was this?

There was an elder who tried to get closer, moreover activating secret treasures. As a result, those precious artifacts silently turned into metal liquid at the center of the island, directly melted.

Chi!

At this moment, Immortal Academy's old monsters emerged, two individuals joining hands to cross the lightning pool, pass this land of natural laws and collect the legendary All Dao Tree.

Huala!

Right at this moment, the iron chains clanked. That shriveled up, dishevelled creature suddenly raised his head, moreover opening his eyes, coldly sweeping them over everyone.

"The All Dao Tree isn't something you all can obtain. Just leave!" He coldly said.

"He... is still alive!" Many people felt as if they fell into an icehouse. Even though they had long suspected that he might still possess life, when they saw it with their own eyes, it was still shocking.

Living for endless time, locked here, still not dying, what kind of background does he have?

The most important thing was that he was guarding an All Dao Tree. Who was he guarding it for? n)-
OneLBIn

"The fact that we were able to find this place means that there is an opportunity, yet we can't obtain it. Just who can then?" A cultivator shouted, finding this hard to accept.

"When the heaven defying dao seed matures, there will naturally be someone who will come for it. You all can forget about it!" He spoke in an extremely cold manner.

This type of tone carried a type of contempt, just like the humanoid creature who emerged from the great dao precious pitcher that sealed a foreign emperor clan, extremely arrogant, looking down on everyone.

When they produced this thought, everyone shivered inwardly. A world-shaking expert was in charge of guarding this place?

However, he was locked down by iron chains, looking like a prisoner, as if he was forced to watch over this place!

"Senior, this All Dao Tree is rooted here, yet no one can pick it, can you let us approach it and take a look?" A young cultivator gathered his courage and said. In reality, these were probing words.

"You all don't have this type of qualification!" That person said coldly. The iron chains on its body were covered in rust. At this moment, they released noises, moving with his words.

These words made them all quite upset, as well as extremely unconvinced. This really was similar to the tone of that humanoid creature from the great dao precious pitcher, all showing this type of contempt for them.

"I still haven't consulted senior for his great name." Someone else spoke up, wishing to understand more, as well as testing a step further.

"You all still aren't withdrawing? If not, then all of you can just die!" The voice of the person sealed under the iron chain was cold, struggling about while speaking. Blood immediately flowed from his flesh, rushing out from the shoulder blade and other parts that were punctured.

Quite a few people's eyes released light, feeling like perhaps there will be a chance. However, soon afterwards, their expressions turned pale, because the blood that flowed out crushed the void, the scenes terrifying!

Then, he opened his mouth, spitting out a streak of sword radiance, hacking down a great star from the skies, leaving everyone stupefied.

Just a streak of sword radiance released from his mouth was enough to bring down stars, this kind of power made everyone feel restraining fear. This was just too frightening! Many people didn't dare move anymore, all of them obediently staying within their bounds.

Immortal Academy's old monsters didn't withdraw, Heavenly Deity Institution's Second Elder didn't wish to give up either, all of them wanting to give it a try. After all, that person was locked down by iron chains.

Then, following a cold snort, that individual restrained under iron chains released a wave of formless might, blasting the floating island until it cracked. The ground where the All Life Tree was rooted in cracked together with the void, revealing a few corpses that were buried within.

"Heavens, even innate gods and devils born in primal chaos were turned into corpses!"

Everyone saw what was in the earth. Even those types of creatures suffered disaster, dying nearby, buried under the great earth, illustrating just how dangerous this place was.

"They all died because of the All Dao Tree!" The creature whose body was imprisoned here said.

"We're going!" The elders of the two academies immediately decided to leave, because they understood well how frightening those skeletal remains were.

Everyone became silent, all of them understanding the severity of the situation. How could two sky shocking seeds have appeared one after the other in Realm Tomb?

Regardless of whether it was the mysterious heavenly seed or the All Dao Tree, they were both priceless, moreover, both were protected by someone. This was extremely unusual.

When they were far away, someone finally couldn't hold back, saying, "That is but the All Dao Tree! It has only ever appeared in legends, never obtained by someone. We actually had the fortune of seeing one, yet we couldn't bring it away!"

"Just what kind of place is Realm Tomb exactly, actually able to have this type of thing!"

The students began to discuss among themselves, while the elders' faces were downcast, finding it hard to calm down. Two great seeds appeared, there was definitely something wrong.

"That person is about to die, only having a breath left, always remaining asleep through a secret method, only reviving at the critical moment. He can be said to be a living corpse!" An elder from Immortal Academy said.

However, who dared go over there? The so-called about to die would still likely last some time. If they really did take action and fight a decisive battle, it would still give Immortal Academy's elders a headache. They didn't dare fight head-on.

Shi Hao sighed, feeling incredibly regretful. This was the second seed that moved his mind, yet he was going to miss out.

"I feel like that tree is a bit familiar, but I can't recall why." While Qing Yi was transmitting sound to him, moonlight flowed around her body.

Shi Hao knew that this was definitely because of the Green Lunar Flame, allowing her to understand many secrets.

Everyone stopped here for a set amount of time, searching around every day, finding many trees, fruits, and other things created from natural laws. There were some who obtained great harvests.

Only when that ancient golden tree pulled out its roots again, leaving this place, did they prepare to continue following it once more.

However, this time, there was a major problem. The World Tree shattered the void, and while bringing heaven overflowing chaos around it, it immediately vanished, stopping the two warships, preventing them from following it.

"This tree's evolution is becoming more and more mature, developing a powerful will of its own. It won't allow us to follow it any longer!"

The elders sighed with disappointment and frustration, unable to take advantage of this opportunity anymore.

Meanwhile, there were still some people who felt a bit of regret, wondering if the next location would've had another perfect seed.

In theory, it should be impossible for another one to appear, because those types of things were just too heaven-defying. The fact that they were able to find two should already be ridiculously good luck, a type of wondrous karma.

Only, they felt that the places where the Half World Tree stopped were too special. The two different places they followed it to had two perfect immortal seeds, it really was just too much of a coincidence.

That was why a few people speculated that the next place also had that type of heaven-defying thing, feeling that the golden ancient tree was advancing along an ancient path!

"The true dangers have arrived, because we can only rely on ourselves to advance now!" Heavenly Deity Academy's elder said.

Sure enough, not long afterwards, when the silver warship continued, they accidentally landed on a damaged earth, a place with shattered stars everywhere. Moreover, there were all types of broken corpses and blood floating in the void!

When someone tried to gather a certain type of silver blood, he immediately released a miserable scream. It was his spatial magical artifact that melted, but immediately afterwards, he himself also decayed, turning into viscous blood.

"Do not act randomly, these things have long lost their spirituality, now only carrying death energy and destruction!" An elder shouted.

This region was incomparably vast. They saw too many corpses, all of them damaged, moreover incredibly massive, some even larger than stars.

It was difficult to imagine what kind of intense battle this place previously experienced!

“Blood seed!”

Someone shouted in pleasant surprise, collecting a blood seed here. It was extremely powerful, collecting the fiendish energy, ancient blood and other things here, forming a unique and rare blood seed.

There were more than just one or two of these blood seeds, more than ten individuals ultimately obtaining them.

When past unmatched innate gods and devils were killed in battle, the blood essence within them wouldn't fade, possessing spirituality. It would then seep out, turning into blood seeds.

The process of gathering them was extremely dangerous, three people unexpectedly dying, drowned in corpse energy, turning into mush on the spot, and then rotting away, completely dying.

They departed soon afterwards, entering an ancient cluster of constructs floating in Realm Tomb. They noticed many shadows here.

“There are Heroic Spirit Seeds here, the leftover souls of ancient experts who developed spirituality, turning into seeds!” An elder said.

It could be said that these seeds were related to the soul, all of them soul dao seeds. During the process, there were more people who died, devoured by the dao seed instead.

Several days later, they left. After searching everywhere, they arrived before a shining lake. They felt a strong power of time here.

“There are time seeds here, exceptionally rare and precious. It'll depend on your luck to see if you can get one.” An elder said.

Putong!

A disciple was swept up by the river, not even the elders able to rescue him. He was drowned in time, quickly drying up, dissolved into pieces.

The following areas were clearly places the elder had been to before, paths that they were familiar with. Even though there were dangers, it wasn't to the point of completely wiping them out.

A few months later, this journey ended. They passed through ancient lands one after another. They didn't dare advance any further, as they encountered too many dangers along the way.

If they continued any further, even the elders might die.

During this time, they even encountered living creatures, especially some ancient terrifying experts that were either sealed or trapped in Realm Tomb, these individuals casting their projections outwards, almost causing great problems.

Wuwu... The bugle horn on the warship sounded, calling everyone back. They began to head back, the warship turning into a streak of divine radiance, departing into the distance, leaving Realm Tomb and heading back to Heavenly Deity Institution.

Chapter 1226 - Where is the Road Forward?

Realm Tomb, a broken and desolate place.

Many stars were withering, the damage severe. There were many continents, countless internal worlds, all of them suffering the most ferocious attacks, in complete tatters.

The silver warship's speed was extremely great, passing the dusky misty region, corpses floating all around them. They now began to head back.

Hong!

A hand suddenly slapped down, carrying large amounts of shadows behind it. Many great stars shook, moving along with it!

The large hand was pitch-black like ink, covering the sky as it smashed down towards the silver warship, striking fiercely. The scene was absolutely frightening, stars in the surroundings going dim and falling.

"Not good, there is someone attacking!" Forget about Heavenly Deity Institution's students, even the elders cried out. This type of pressure was too terrifying, the scene leaving everyone frightened.

This made everyone feel a bit dispirited. Before this large hand, their individual strength really was too insignificant. This person could definitely pick stars and capture the moon, tear down the sun.

It was terrifyingly black, covering heavenly space, descending just like that. The surrounding void continuously shattered, terrifying great cracks extending in every direction.

The silver warship swayed about, about to collapse. If not for all types of bone texts interweaving, powerful formations defending this place, it would have already turned into ashes.

This power was absolutely ridiculous, exceeding everyone's imagination.

"Rise!" Second Elder shoulder. He produced a precious diagram that flowed with chaotic energy. It erupted with sky reaching radiance, cutting across heavenly space and stopping that large hand.

Peng!

The large hand was stopped by the precious diagram, chaotic energy rushing in all directions. The damaged stars and floating continents quickly cracked apart. With a tremendous rumbling sound, this place was drowned out by divine light.

This was a wave of destructive power that made everyone's legs shake, their bodies trembling with fear.

Everyone was shocked. Right now, they couldn't see anything anymore. The warship creaked and groaned, as if it might explode at any time.

"What a pity!" That voice was full of regret. It was an ancient existence, the large hand his projection. He couldn't capture the silver warship, and it was too hard for him to release a second attack.

Ten Realms Diagram, an immortal dao secret treasure, one that could face the true Heaven and Earth Pouch. It was brought by Second Elder to use as defense, displaying great use this time to protect the students.

Otherwise, everyone would have died right here. They were actually almost completely wiped out before they left!

The warship was like an immortal arrow that left a bowstring, quickly disappearing into the distance. Second Elder put away the Ten Realms diagram, his expression grave as he looked at the endless heaven and earth ruins behind him.

“It is that person!”

Previously, when they entered realm grave, they had seen a terrifying indistinct figure, bearing strong hostility against everyone. Now, it took action again.

“He has already been sealed, this is just a projection!”

It was just a projection, yet it still had such terrifying power, making everyone terrified.

They all knew that just now, they definitely passed by the place where he was sealed, thus receiving a strike from him. However, this still almost resulted in a great disaster.

“Don’t tell me this is also someone from a foreign emperor clan, one that was sealed here?”

Everyone carried suspicions. The warship left Realm Tomb, its speed becoming faster and faster, in the end, gradually becoming indistinct. After the elders produced a bone material altar, it tore open the void, starting to move past this world.

Weng!

At the center of Heavenly Deity Institution, silver radiance flickered about. After experiencing a round of dangers, everyone returned, finally arriving at a safe place.

Even though their returns this time weren’t small, everyone obtaining dao seeds of their own, still can be considered a rewarding journey, there were still some losses.

A few powerful individuals died, no lack of experts among them. One had to bear in mind that these were all the elites among geniuses, or else why would they dare tread on the path of cultivating ancient methods?”

“Yu Ming died, Huo Meng disappeared...” As names were read out one after another, everyone immediately realized that being able to come back alive really wasn’t that easy.

This was especially when one stepped on Heavenly Deity Institution’s territory, this type of feeling becoming more and more clear. Being alive was better than anything else.

Inside the academy, divine mountains rested one after another, silver waterfalls descending, purple energy rising. This was a peaceful and auspicious pure land far from places of danger, making everyone’s bodies and spirits completely relax.

"If you all wish to preserve this type of pure land, then you need to fight to protect it in the future. If you want your descendants to be far from slaughter, not have to experience blood and flames, the only way is for you all to fight, calm the world, defeat the vicious enemies!" An elder said.

"Only a dozen or so of you died this time, compared to the future, it is completely negligible. When the time comes, you all will understand what is true bitterness, what the so-called blood higher than the skies is. For the sake of living, you all must do your best to rise up, truly grasp your own fate. Otherwise, everything will be turned into ashes!" An elder said seriously.

Everyone knew that they were speaking the truth.

Since you all obtained seeds, we will now enter a period of seclusion. Start your transformations now, aim for the highest peak!"

"The seed has already been obtained and can be merged with. All of you can now cultivate immortal dao ancient scriptures!"

Everyone was excited, wishing to quickly break through, walk on their own glorious paths. It was because time was pressing, the amount of opportunities left for them not that many anymore.

"What a pity, there were no perfect seeds to be found!" Someone said with a soft sigh, feeling extremely frustrated, not wanting to accept this. This was naturally a young supreme being with three strands of immortal energy who spoke.

Shi Hao also silently thought about this. He wasn't able to grasp a perfect seed this time, leaving him helpless and regretful. n(.O/-v.)e-.l--B-/l/)n

Everyone knew that those things could only be encountered and not wished for. If one wanted to obtain one, it was extremely difficult. Since the ancient times, just how many of them were there if they were all added up?

"Wu, there is someone who grasps the World Tree Sapling, another who grasps the Yin Yang Seed, this can already be considered incredible." Second Elder said.

When these words were spoken, everyone sighed, and then they began to discuss among themselves, this place becoming noisy. There was actually someone who grasped the Yin Yang Seed?

The changes of yin and yang were the extremes of heaven and earth's profound mysteries, all things able to be explain through yin and yang. These were two sides of the dao, the embodiment of opposition and unity.

Yin Yang Seed, this was the fruit of yin yang exchange, a seed nurtured by heaven and earth, the embodiment of the dao, almost no one seeing such a thing before. Yet now, someone obtained it.

This was an unmatched precious seed without a doubt!

There was actually this kind of person among them, grasping an exceptional seed.

Everyone discussed among themselves, all of them guessing at who it was that had that. They all felt jealousy and envy.

Shi Hao sighed, feeling great disappointment inside, truly unwilling to continue just like this. Otherwise, it would affect his dao fruit for the rest of his life. He needed a heavenly seed.

When the crowd dispersed, Shi Hao walked up, consulting Second Elder for guidance, saying, "Can a person merge with more than one seed?"

"That is a path of death, there is no way through, there are those who already tried it before!" Second Elder shook his head. He naturally knew what the young man before him meant, wishing to use large amounts of seeds to make up for their innate inferiority.

Unfortunately, true unmatched precious seeds were only those few in number. It was quite the pity that this youth couldn't obtain one. Second Elder also thought highly of Shi Hao's potential.

"Are there really no other opportunities?" Shi Hao asked, feeling a bit disappointed and frustrated. If he couldn't achieve unmatched martial dao due to a lack of a seed, then that really would be too regretful.

He had long made preparations, and he was confident that he had that type of potential, able to rise up, soar into the heavens when chaos descended, only, the path before his eyes was blocked.

He understood well that the future great battle was definitely going to be cruel, full of blood. War would fill the Nine Heavens Ten Earths, cultivators dying everywhere. Could it be that he could only watch as others strove for the peak?

If one didn't become the most powerful, then they could only look up to others, whether or not he would live, or die, would depend on the victory or defeat of another. He didn't want to accept this kind of result!

"The path is something predecessors have walked, dao methods are established by the ancients, who can say that this is the final destination? Not having the most powerful seed might not necessarily mean that you cannot take the most powerful path." Second Elder consoled.

"It is just like the present world method, when everyone thought that the end had been reached, didn't Sacred Academy appear, starting to break through the limits, walking the path of extremes?" Second Elder added.

Of course, these were still words of consoling. He didn't feel like one person could reconstruct a peak, continue a broken path. This was something only possible through the joint efforts of many generations.

Shi Hao left silently, walking into the distance. Qing Yi caught up, walking with him side by side, consoling, "It might not necessarily be impossible."

Behind them, Second Elder seemed to have thought of something, saying, "Perhaps there are still a few methods, Immortal Academy might have an unmatched precious seed hidden!"

"En?" Shi Hao turned around, looking towards him again.

"A true most powerful seed, one that is hard to destroy, heaven difficult to extinguish, earth difficult to bury. Even though it had previously merged with someone, when that person died, it will still condense once more." Second Elder said.

Based on his speculations, Immortal Academy might have preserved this type of unmatched 'ancient seed', because they excavated many immortal traces, all of them caves left behind after the Immortal Ancient War.

"Perhaps there is a way to make up for it!" Qing Yi revealed a smile, advising Shi Hao not to be in a rush to enter seclusion and merge with the seed.

"It is someone else's seed after all, how can they gift it to me for no cause or reason." Shi Hao said. It was because he knew Immortal Academy's disciples were all individuals a group of old monsters personally instructed, not like Heavenly Deity institution that widely accepted people with immortal energy, accepting disciples from the public. If they had precious seeds saved, it would likely be passed down to their disciples.

"Not necessarily. If you are stunning enough, those old monsters might very well grant you the hidden unmatched ancient seed!" Second Elder said.

When he spoke up to here, he paused slightly, feeling like there was more of a chance the longer he thought about it.

Then, Second Elder transmitted sound, informing all of the young supreme beings who had three strands of immortal energy to temporarily not enter isolation to merge with dao seeds, instead wait for other opportunities.

If Immortal Academy really did have a perfect seed, the competition would definitely be fierce. For the sake of fairness, for the sake of giving everyone a chance, he informed all of the individuals with potential.

Wang Xi, Lu Tuo, Yao Yue, and the others were originally silent, feeling extremely unwilling, but when they heard this rumor, they were naturally moved, all of them waiting for the new opportunity.

In reality, Immortal Academy's people were even faster than what they had thought, arriving just two days later.

"All of those who are merging with seeds, stop for now!" This kind of voice sounded in the skies, shaking up Heavenly Deity Institution.

That was a giant figure who covered the heavenly sun, vast and boundless, the clouds around it scattered, its presence grand.

This wasn't a warship, nor was it a normal flight magical artifact, but rather a star. It looked like it was made of stone material, incredibly large. It descended from beyond the heavens.

Everyone became stupefied. Using a star as a magical ship to cross stellar space, this really was shocking.

It was clear that the stone material star definitely had endless symbols within it. This was a hidden warship, should be even more terrifying than precious artifacts and other things, definitely something that possessed powerful offensive strength.

Immortal Academy's people arrived, bringing their elite disciples to visit Heavenly Deity Institution.

The same day, Sacred Academy's people came, also bringing a group of the most powerful disciples, descending in Heavenly Deity Institution.

There were rumors a long time ago that the heroes of the two academies would arrive to interact with Heavenly Deity institution. They unexpectedly arrived the same day.

"Immortal Academy's Little Sky King has come."

"Sacred Academy's Little Saint has arrived as well!"

The two academies' people had just arrived, yet this type of news was already sent out. As expected, the most powerful disciples all arrived, heroic talents gathering here.

Chapter 1227 - Violent Attitude

Outstanding heroes gathered, the elites of both academies were here, coming to Heavenly Deity Institution. This was precisely for the so-called exchange!

Of course, this was also something both academies had to do to choose Heavenly Deity Institution's outstanding talents, bring away the most powerful, those with the most potential, choosing the talented disciples with the most potential.

"The two academies arrived so quickly, this really is a bit nerve-racking. If they came this time precisely to choose disciples, then we have to properly show them what we got!"

"I hope I can smoothly pass and enter Immortal Academy!"

Heavenly Deity Institution was in an uproar. A few students were incredibly excited, all discussing spiritedly, all of them knowing their opportunity had arrived.

The elders had long told them that the best among them would enter the two academies, further pursue their studies there, become the successors of a group of old monsters.

Even though Heavenly Deity Institution was a good place, compared to the two academies, it was still a bit lacking.

Immortal Academy excelled in cultivating immortal dao ancient methods, collecting world shocking texts and even had a matchless precious seed. They even more so had an environment identical to that of Immortal Ancient, the most suitable for cultivating immortal energy.

Sacred Academy gathered the heavenly talents of different eras, at the very limit of present world methods, moreover taking a step further, transcending above, creating unmatched methods.

"It seems we managed to come in time. Those disciples haven't merged with seeds yet, right?" An old monster from Immortal Academy was all smiles as he interacted with the elders in Heavenly Deity Institution's main hall.

Immortal Academy's people left Realm Tomb a bit later than Heavenly Deity Institution's. When they returned and learned that Heavenly Deity Institution already left previously, they immediately set out for this place.

“Not too late, the most powerful people haven’t merged with dao seeds, all waiting for the final opportunity.” Second Elder replied while laughing.

It was precisely as he suspected. Immortal Academy most likely preserved supreme ancient seeds, truly a great opportunity. For Shi Hao, Lu Tuo, and others, this was a chance!

“Then that is good, or else if there was good food but it couldn’t be tasted, missing out on the immortal seed, that truly would be too regretful.” Immortal Academy’s old monster said with a smile.

“How many of the most powerful seeds are there?” An elder from Heavenly Deity Institution asked. This was what they were most concerned with, and it would also allow them to understand Immortal Academy’s strength a step further.

“Won’t leave all of you disappointed. There was more than one dug up from the last great era’s immortal cave, only, it needs to be restored.” An old monster spoke, the hair on his head white, but it flickered with faint golden light. Even though he was old, his blood energy was flourishing, divine eyes like lightning.

“En?” Second Elder was a bit surprised. He lowered the cup in his hand, feeling that things weren’t that simple.

“Needs restoration?” Another elder from Heavenly Deity Institution asked.

“It needs to soak in some precious blood for nourishment, and only then can the most powerful precious seed recover its former brilliance, become the most perfect seed of this world!” That old monster said.

Everyone was stunned. Things were not simple after all! Immortal Academy’s people didn’t only come to gift the most powerful seed, but rather carried other aims.

All of them knew that the so-called blood definitely pointed at the bloodlines the most powerful geniuses from various clans inherited. Explaining a step further, it was likely the blood of those who cultivated three strands of immortal energy.

The atmosphere in the main hall became a bit heavy. The elders from Heavenly Deity Institution put away their smiles, their expressions becoming serious. Were they here to help Heavenly Deity Institution’s disciples or to exploit them?

“I just knew this was how things were going to turn out. Immortal Academy has a great number of competent individuals, producing several great seeds, one of them even titled Little Sky King, so how could they be willing to gift out an supreme ancient seed? It only makes sense for you all to save it for Immortal Academy’s outstanding talents.” An elder from Heavenly Deity Institution said coldly.

This made them all develop bad feelings inside. The other party didn’t come with pure intentions, here for exceptional precious blood. It was unknown who the final ‘ancient seed’ would be gifted to.

“Dao brother, you are overthinking things. I can promise you that there is at least one ancient seed that will end up in Heavenly Deity Institution’s geniuses hands!” Another old monster from Immortal Academy said.

He had purple hair, even though it was sparse, about to completely fall out, its color still remained the same, purple and sparkling, releasing brilliant radiance, not becoming white.

In addition, his face was rosy, even though his body was a bit aged, it was still surging with life force, his complexion like that of a child's.

"Senior Zi Ying[1] already spoke like this, then we don't have to worry about Immortal Academy going back on their word." Heavenly Deity Institution's Fourth Elder said, the expression on his face becoming much better.

"Does the most powerful ancient seed need to be restored? Isn't it difficult for the heavens to eliminate, the earth to bury?" Second Elder asked with a frown.

That type of seed was perfect like the Yin Yang Seed, Nascent Cosmos Seed and others, which one of them didn't carry the world's greatest profound mysteries, derived unmatched natural laws?

This type of thing existed with heaven and earth, could evolve. Otherwise, why would they be called the most powerful?

"It can only be blamed on Immortal Ancient's great war being too bitter, its owner in the last era falling in battle, completely exploding to pieces, suffering unimaginably serious injuries. It is already quite good that it gathered together again after endless years!" The old monster whose white hair carried golden light said.

He was originally a Platinum Ape, strength exceptional, blood energy his forte, which was why even though he was now aged, he was still full of blood energy, exceeding conventional reasoning.

They had inspected many ancient texts, gathered endless heaven and earth spirit essence to nurture this most powerful ancient seed, the effects of these actions outstanding. Now, it only lacked a bit of precious blood.

"If it has dragon blood and phoenix blood, then that is the best. If this doesn't exist, then the blood of young supreme beings who cultivated three strands of immortal energy isn't a bad choice either, which is why we came to Heavenly Deity institution for assistance." The old monster with sparse purple hair named Zi Ying said.

"How many ancient seeds does Immortal Academy have exactly?" Second Elder asked.

"Don't worry, there is more than one. Heavenly Deity Institution will have its seed!" The Platinum Ape said.

"If there are several, then only giving my academy one, isn't that too stingy? After all, our academy has but several great immortal dao successors!" Second Elder said a step further.

"It isn't too few, after all, my Immortal Academy has even more exceptional geniuses!" The old monster Zi Ying said.

Heavenly Deity Institution's elders gave each other a look, and then they sighed inwardly. Immortal Academy's geniuses were direct disciples these old monsters personally instructed, so they were extremely partial towards them after all.

“With heaven and earth’s great changes imminent, I must ask seniors to look at the situation from a broader perspective, grant the ancient seeds to the disciples with the greatest potential. Only then will they be able to display their greatest effects in the future.” Heavenly Deity Institution’s Fifth Elder was extremely frank, speaking like this.

“Please do not worry, we definitely wouldn’t hold them back out of greed. We will definitely make our choice with the greatest fighting strength and potential in mind.” The Platinum Ape said.

Heavenly Deity Institution’s elders became silent, not knowing if he was just saying this or if he truly meant it.

After chatting a bit longer, they got up one after another, because Heavenly Deity Institution’s elders had to meet with Sacred Academy’s people as well, discussing the selection arrangements and other things with them as well.

Right now, Heavenly Deity Institution was becoming more and more bustling with activity, all of the disciples coming out of seclusion, looking towards that celestial body in the sky.

“Immortal Academy’s person really is formidable, actually using a celestial body as a magical artifact to traverse space, just too astonishing!” There were many people who really were shocked.

The star was made of stone material, simple and ancient in appearance. It floated above Heavenly Deity Institution, chaotic energy released from its surface, sturdy and unmovable.

In another direction, there was a white bone magical artifact, similarly enormous. It was like a gourd, floating there, wrapped within white mist. This was Sacred Academy’s magical artifact, not smaller than a star, unknown what kind of creature’s bones it was refined from.

Heavenly Deity institution was full of activity. When everyone saw the two magical artifacts, they knew that the moment that would decide their fates was about to arrive.

There were naturally many who wanted to enter the two academies, become their disciples and strengthen their own cultivations a step further, obtain the two academies’ powerful support and resources.

“Quite a few of the two academies’ elite disciples have come, so why didn’t they come out, still remaining inside the magical artifacts?”

“Wu, I have to seize this chance, cannot miss it! The opportunity to change from a fish to a dragon is right before me!”

A few people were discussing among themselves, all of them paying close attention to the sky above.

Meanwhile, at this time, even Lu Tuo, Wang Xi, and the others also came out from seclusion. Princess Yao Yue and a few others even more so flew into heavenly space, wanting to pay the experts from the two academies a visit.

For Yao Yue, Wang Xi, and the others, it wasn’t all that unexpected if they did enter the two great magical artifacts. After all, they were from long life families, their clans previously had people who entered these two academies.

As expected, immortal music sounded, multicolored light surged. The stone material celestial body shone, producing an opening, forming a gate. In addition, a path unfolded outwards, accepting the visitors.

Yao Yue was allowed to enter!

Meanwhile, on the other side, the bone material magical artifact surged with immortal light, sacred sounds rumbling. A passage appeared from the mouth of the gourd, Wang Xi also invited in.

Many people knew that the Wang Family had connections with a certain long life family, while this clan produced an exceptional heavenly talent, this person precisely in Sacred Academy, right now currently in that gourd!

“Since dao brothers came, please come out and meet us, let us properly receive you as hosts.” Below, someone spoke.

Quite a few people spoke similar things, all of them wishing to develop good relationships with the two academies’ elites.

Shi Hao also came. He didn’t say anything, instead silently watching. A few disciples from the academies looked towards him, all of them revealing strange looks. It was because all of them knew that in Realm Tomb, Shi Hao had previously defeated Immortal Academy’s experts, establishing a name for himself.

Apart from this, Huang and Wang Xi also had gratuities and grudges. Now, her fiancé might have arrived, someone who the old monsters praised as a peerless heavenly talent!

“Huang is in trouble, Yuan Qing will most likely stop him from entering the two academies!” There was someone who muttered this quietly.

Many people knew about the resentment between Yuan Qing and Shi Hao. The former wanted to suppress the latter for ten years, sending him to Origin Ancient Mine, and then Shi Hao acted out, killing Yuan Qing’s descendant, chased away Yuan Qing’s son, the conflict impossible to dissolve.

Meanwhile, Yuan Qing came from these two academies, familiar with some great figures. If he began to slander Shi Hao, insisting on cutting off Shi Hao’s path, then it really might display some uses.

Honglong!

Right at this time, that stone material celestial body was the first to open up. A golden path was displayed, creatures appearing, walking out from this magical artifact.

“Is there one named Huang from Heavenly Deity Institution?” Someone on the great golden light path shouted.

Trouble came as expected. Everyone’s minds trembled, not expecting Immortal Academy’s people to be this direct, wishing to act out against Shi Hao so quickly!

A few figures appeared on that great golden path, overlooking everything below, examining Heavenly Deity Institution’s geniuses.

Shi Hao didn’t pay them any attention, only calmly watching from the side.

“Truly not knowing the depth of heaven and earth. In Realm Grave, there was someone named Huang who dared take action against my Immortal Academy’s cultivators, even more so humiliating Wu Tai, seizing his azure armor. Is this person here or not?!” The berating voice sounded once more on the great golden dao path.

“You’ll have to face the master if you beat the dogs, you should have known that the azure armor belongs to Little Sky King, something he lent out, so by what qualifications do you dare seize it? This Huang better quickly offer up the armor and confess his sins!” This harsh criticizing was incredibly severe, carrying tremendous might.

“Hurry up and confess your sins!” The others also roared out, the voices rumbling through the skies like thunder.

In that instant, within Heavenly Deity Institution, many geniuses’ eyes cast over towards Shi Hao!

Chapter 1228 - Ambushing the Monster

They were targeting Huang!

This was clear and easy to see!

On the great golden path the stone celestial body produced, there were more than ten people standing side by side, berating Shi Hao there, as if they were looking down at a small soldier, criticizing him as they pleased.

Meanwhile, the so-called Little Sky King didn’t appear, still remaining in the stone celestial body, perhaps due to the pride he felt towards his own status, perhaps because he didn’t really care.

The atmosphere here became a bit tense, even more so extremely nervous. Right now, Huang wasn’t a normal person, long proving how extraordinary he was, yet now, he was coldly berated, not being placed in the other party’s eyes at all.

“Huang, did you hear us or not? You still aren’t hurrying over and confessing your crimes? Could it be that you really are waiting for us to uncover you? You better offer up the azure armor quickly!”

There were more than ten people in the sky in total, sparkling radiance currently released. Every single one of them were extraordinary experts, immortal energy swirling around their bodies.

Shi Hao’s expression was cold. He stood there, not saying anything.

Qing Yi walked over, standing together with him, feeling extremely worried. Immortal Academy’s experts came in such an aggressive manner, there was definitely no way for them to act friendly with each other. This was definitely going to be a competition between giants, and right now, Shi Hao really looked like he was on his own.

Cao Yusheng, Gu Jianyun, witch, and the others he knew, because they chose present world methods, were separated, just like how those who chose the ancient method went to Realm Tomb, they were currently searching for their own opportunities, still haven’t returned yet.

Right now, inside Heavenly Deity Institution, Shi Hao didn’t have much help, his old friends pretty much all choosing present world methods.

Mo Dao quietly walked over. He was a foreign realm expert Shi Hao subdued, someone who cultivated three strands of immortal energy. He kept his promise the entire time, not going back on his word, now also standing at Shi Hao's side.

Everyone was shocked. Right now, Shi Hao was definitely plagued with troubles, but there were still people who dared stand with him? One had to understand that this affected whether or not one would be able to enter Immortal Academy!

Standing at Shi Hao's side meant offending Immortal Academy's disciples, be on opposing sides. If they wanted to enter Immortal Academy, these actions would definitely affect their chances.

High up in the sky, Immortal Academy's people naturally long recognized Shi Hao.

"There really are some people who don't know the consequences of their actions, not understanding respect, lacking an open-minded heart! You all who are standing together with him, do you not want to enter Immortal Academy anymore?!" A woman's criticizing voice sounded in midair. She had a head of silver long hair, her face fine.

"The two of you are extremely foolish. You stand together with him, yet you still have delusions of entering Immortal Academy. Standing together with him, do you all not wish to enter Immortal Academy to pursue your studies? Just give up already, all of your qualifications have already been stripped away!" Another male's voice sounded, his purple hair falling down onto his shoulders, his temperament unordinary.

They were too direct, not speaking about any 'face', completely undisguised.

Shi Hao's face completely sunk. These people were just too overbearing. Did they truly think of themselves as Immortal Academy's old monsters? Deciding the paths of others however they pleased?!

"You all really think too highly of yourselves." Shi Hao finally spoke, his expression calm as he looked at these people.

He didn't say too much, but there was a type of powerful presence. He was extremely quiet and calm, at the same time carrying a wave of chilliness, not caring too much about these individuals' warnings.

"Huang, are you challenging our dignity? You aren't coming to admit your wrongs, walking up to admit your crimes, don't tell me you want to resist?" The silver-haired woman carried a smile of mockery.

"What dignity do you have, are you all anything special? Telling me to admit my wrongs and accept my punishment, absolutely ridiculous!" Shi Hao said coldly. He didn't shout out, nor did he scold the other party, yet it made their minds jump, fully displaying his unyielding and powerful stance.

Being denounced like this made that silver-haired woman's face flush with redness. She was angered, saying, "Not knowing the difference between being dead or alive!"

"As a person, one needs to have a heart of respect!" Next to her, that purple-haired male also spoke out.

"You all won't be able to enter Immortal Academy!" The silver-haired woman added, staring at Shi Hao, Qing Yi, and Mo Dao.

"Hilarious. Are you all the ones who control Immortal Academy, feeling like you really can decide everything, grasping the right to admit or refuse new disciples? You all are too opinionated!" Shi Hao said.

In the surroundings, everyone felt their bodies tremble. Huang really was fearless after all, opposing the other party with equal harshness, not showing any sign of taking a step back.

Everyone was silent, not wishing to provoke Immortal Academy's important disciples. They didn't want to get caught up in this as well.

"If we wish to enter, you cannot stop us." Qing Yi said.

Light laughter sounded from above. Not only was it that male and female, the others all laughed as well, extremely brash, not placing Qing Yi in their eyes at all.

Heavenly Deity Institution's people all understood what was happening. These individuals' statuses were definitely not ordinary, the last disciples of old monsters, so perhaps they really might be able to affect the disciple selection somewhat. n--0ve**L&**In

Shi Hao faced them coldly, not saying anything else.

"What, can't accept this?!" In the air, that woman laughed lightly, extremely carefree. She moved her head of silver hair and said, "It won't change anything even if you can't accept this. Humiliating my Immortal Academy's disciples, and then delusionally holding onto a precious armor you don't have the qualifications to hold, Immortal Academy's doors won't be opened to you!"

She could still be considered beautiful, her silver hair bright, red phoenix eyes slanted diagonally upwards. Only, her behavior was extremely arrogant, making it extremely difficult for others to develop amiable feelings towards her.

"You think your silence is doing anything for you? Did you hear us or not? We are telling you to come over and confess your sins!" That male shouted, purple hair scattering down. His figure was large and tall, his presence intimidating.

Heavenly Deity Institution immediately became extremely quiet. Many disciples below were paying attention to the course of events. They all knew that Shi Hao was likely going to come out on the losing end.

In this type of situation, no matter what type of reaction he showed, it would be extremely disadvantageous to him.

If he showed weakness, then what kind of face would he have from today forth? But if he continued to oppose them head on, really entering the academy like this, he would be offending his future school for no reason.

"What? You have nothing else to say for yourself?" Up above, that silver-haired woman laughed, her originally resentful expression turning to a complacent smile. When she saw Shi Hao remain silent, she thought that he was scared.

"It's beneath me to bother with you all!" Shi Hao said. He turned around to leave, not wishing to say too much to them.

“You...” The silver-haired woman was shocked and furious. She couldn’t stand the other party’s stance. Even though he didn’t loudly berate her side, this type of reaction was even more frivolous, not attaching any importance to them.

Shi Hao really didn’t want to say too much to them, because there was no need at all. If these people wanted to use force, then he would just take them on!

“Huang, drag your ass back here!” That silver-haired male shouted. He also felt humiliated, loudly roaring in anger, his voice resounding through the skies.

Down below, everyone had their mouths shut, not uttering a sound. They knew that a battle was unavoidable. With Huang’s nature, he definitely wouldn’t tolerate this, definitely wouldn’t stand being humiliated.

“Do you all only know how to bark? If you want to die, then feel free to come!” Shi Hao suddenly turned around, his words ice-cold, his gaze frigid. He was now angered, killing intent surging.

The word ‘bark’ immediately made the expressions of everyone above change. This was a phrase used for describing the sound of a domesticated animal, Huang actually humiliated them like this!

“Capture him!” The purple-haired male shouted. The golden light path unfolded, sweeping downwards. He stepped on it, starting to take action. Originally, the great golden path was resplendent, looking like it came from the immortal realm, receiving the cultivators below.

However now, it was suffused with murderous energy. The dozen or so individuals above revealed precious pitchers, demonic pestles, or brandished divine parasols, rushing over to suppress Shi Hao together.

Everyone was shocked. These individuals’ magical images were dignified, as if they were gods and buddhas that descended from the ninth heaven. They all possessed an inviolable aura around them, their souls resonating, becoming stronger.

Meanwhile, the two at the very front were a male female pair. The purple-haired male held a Demonfall Pestle, stirring up sky overflowing purple light, and then sent it smashing down! The void erupted, great dao divine sounds ringing in a deafening manner.

The silver-haired woman’s facial features were quite pretty, but right now, she looked a bit cold. She held a precious pitcher, an expanse of silver radiance flew out, blasting at Shi Hao.

These attacks carried great killing intent. Everyone took action together, all of them trying to bring down this monster!

“Vajra Demon Destroying Formation!” Someone cried out in alarm, immediately recognizing this ancient formation. Everyone was immediately shocked, inwardly sighing at Immortal Academy’s prowess. They had just taken action, yet an ancient era’s well-known great formation was already used.

“No wonder you all dared to act in such a brash manner.” Shi Hao said quietly. These people had some skill after all, when taking action together like this, they could indeed suppress a younger generation elite figure.

Only, he didn't mind too much. He had previously stuck together with the Divine Striking Stone for a long time, more or less understanding a bit about these formations. Together with his unmatched fighting strength, he naturally didn't fear anything.

However, if he wanted to break through this formation, it would definitely be quite a bit of trouble. After all, these individuals' cultivations were all quite impressive.

Only, Shi Hao didn't want to fight a drawn-out battle against them. Even if he won, it wouldn't make him look that good.

Hong!

In that instant, Shi Hao's aura erupted. He was like a True Dragon that woke from within an abyss and then appeared in the world!

Blood energy surged like a sea. Shi Hao used his own supreme being precious techniques, Heaven Calamity Light, Reincarnation, and the third precious technique that hadn't fully matured yet, three types of precious techniques merged together, three powers becoming one!

He rarely used his innate three supreme being techniques, but today, he directly used them.

One person, three supreme being divine abilities, it was like one into two, two into three, three into all things. The power of three forces merged into one, deriving everything, erupting with exceptional power.

Honglonglong!

Heaven and earth erupted into chaos, endless, as if submerging everything, the world itself about to collapse from this wave of divine force.

Shi Hao's attack was enough even when dealing with a young supreme being, because this was immediately an extreme method, able to instantly decide victory or defeat, wiping out all enemies.

This was an attack that was meant to produce results through a single move!

Shi Hao didn't fail. Within the hazy light, three types of supreme being divine abilities all appeared, blasting apart the other party's Vajra Demon Destroying Formation, blasting all of those individuals until their bodies shook violently, blood pouring out of their mouths.

Ah...

One of them screamed miserably, body flying out.

At the same time, the great golden light path swayed, about to be scattered.

Peng!

Shi Hao rushed forward, grabbing the male and female pair, lifting them into the air. Then, he left behind a streak of afterimages, quickly returning to his original location.

In the skies, all types of divine force overflowed, surging violently. Great cracks extended outwards, but the ground became calm again soon after.

"Is this the so-called dignity you all speak of?" Shi Hao asked coldly. With a peng sound, he flung the purple-haired male onto the ground, and then stepped on his face.

"You... no!" That male shouted. He was actually humiliated so greatly in front of everyone's faces, making him feel even worse than if he was killed.

"What are you making so much noise for?!" Shi Hao berated, raising his foot and forcefully stepping down. That face that could be considered handsome immediately distorted, the bridge of his nose sinking in, teeth falling out.

"You... are not allowed to treat us like this!" The silver-haired woman in Shi Hao's hands screamed.

"I can't do this?" Shi Hao gave her a cold look, and then brandished his other hand.

Pa!

An extremely crisp sound rang out. Half of that woman's face swelled, her bones breaking, her entire body slapped flying out. She fell on the ground, blood flowing out from her mouth and nose.

Chapter 1229 - Little Sky King

Absolute silence. When everyone saw this scene, they were all stunned, all of them sighing that this was Huang after all. Even when his future prospects were at stake, he still acted so powerfully.

Even though these were disciples from Immortal Academy, he beat them down right after he said he would, his intentions not ambiguous in the slightest!

Many people here opened their mouths, yet couldn't say anything. Even the two that were captured were stupefied; there was actually someone who humiliated them like this.

"Huang, you struck me?!" That silver-haired woman screamed sharply. That palm slapped her in the face, the pain seeping into her bones, her face now completely swollen, even the red phoenix eyes were completely hidden.

Shi Hao walked forward, with a peng sound, he kicked her flying, not holding back in the slightest.

"Ah... Who will kill him in my place?!" The silver-haired woman screamed. She was insulted once more, simply about to lose her mind. She was the descendant of a great figure in Immortal Academy, so when had she ever suffered like this? Right now, she was alarmed and terrified.

Dong!

A great jolt shook through the void, as if a bass drum was struck by someone. This place trembled continuously, intensely shaking, making everyone's blood and qi surge, about to go unconscious.

That purple-haired male was taking action. Just now, he was thrown by Shi Hao onto the ground, the bridge of his nose broke with a single step, caving in. When he now heard the woman scream, he secretly took action.

That purple-gold Demonfall Pestle erupted with endless auspicious light, thousands of brilliant colored streams flowed out, the power that was released incomparable. It collapsed the void, smashing towards Shi Hao.

This Demonfall Pestle was, without a doubt, formidable, able to kill heavenly deities. It was a great killing weapon, perhaps it could be called a demon destroying divine weapon!

With it at the center, shocking ripples moved outwards, everything it touched inevitably shattering, the power extremely astonishing.

Not far out, a few people cried out miserably, swept through by the purple-colored ripples. Divine light surged, directly sending them flying out. They coughed out large mouthfuls of blood, almost dying.

However, Shi Hao who was at the center of the battlefield was completely unharmed, standing tall and unmoved in the middle of it all. He was surrounded by divine multicolored light, as if bathing in immortal light.

His appearance was majestic, eyes deep. He suddenly turned around, looking at that male and saying, "Don't have the brains to learn from mistakes!"

Many people's minds trembled. Under this type of strike, he was perfectly unharmed, nothing abnormal happening to him, this truly shocking everyone. n--0ve**L&**In

"Is it the single heavenly passage?!" Someone couldn't help but cry out in alarm. Heavenly Deity Institution's people all knew about his abilities, knowing that he broke through the limit, establishing a unique heavenly passage!

The heavenly passage shone like a scorching sun, incredibly dazzling, protecting Shi Hao at the center, immune to all methods. No matter how that Demonfall Pestle struck out, it couldn't inflict the slightest injury on him.

Peng!

Shi Hao's foot stepped down. That purple-haired male released a loud cry, unable to dodge at all. Just now, he activated the Demonfall Pestle only after barely supporting half his body. Now, he completely collapsed under this foot.

Pu!

He coughed out large mouthfuls of blood. That foot was like a great mountain as it crushed down, impossible to avoid, the great dao aura it carried making him suffocate!

Kacha!

Then, he felt the bones in his chest break, the intense pain making his face warp. He roared out, "Huang, do you even still want to enter Immortal Academy?!"

He wanted to use this as intimidation to make Shi Hao stop. Otherwise, he felt like his entire body would be trampled through.

Dang!

Immediately afterwards, he felt his hand loosen, that Demonfall Pestle become dim, the purple multicolored light receding, stepped on by a foot until it deformed, a large amount of the bone texts disappearing.

This left him utterly shocked. Just how terrifying was the flesh and magical force of this youth before him? He destroyed a divine weapon with just a single foot!

The Demonfall Pestle cracked apart, losing the divine might it was supposed to carry.

Following a peng sound, the purple-haired male was sent flying by a kick. The bones in his body released pi pa sounds, who knew how many of them breaking, half his body becoming crippled.

At the same time, Shi Hao walked over, kicking that woman until she flew out, blood shooting out of her mouth and nose, his actions merciless.

All of this happened in an instant, fast to the point where everyone couldn't react in time.

Ah...

The silver-haired woman screamed in pain. Finally, she realized that this wasn't Immortal Academy, that there was no one there to protect her, which was why this young man before her dared to act as he wanted.

She activated that precious pitcher, doing everything she could to defend herself. She glared at Shi Hao furiously, shouting, "Senior brother, hurry and save me!"

Shi Hao didn't show any mercy. His finger pointed out, wind and lightning raging about. Deafening noises rumbled, the scene extremely shocking.

He was surrounded by a divine sun, looking incredibly pure and holy. At this moment, he pointed out, as if a divine being was descending into this world to exorcise demons and fiends. As he displayed divine might, there was a type of great imposingness, as well as a type of elegance.

This seemed to be a bit contradictory, but right now, it simultaneously appeared on this person's body.

Ka!

The precious pitcher exploded. This place was extremely brilliant, fragments flying in all directions.

Many people were petrified. That was but a great sect treasure, a precious pitcher that carried great dao patterns, yet it was blasted apart by a single finger from Huang. It really was a bit horrifying.

That woman screamed miserably, her body covered in injuries, many areas blasted by the precious pitcher's fragments. Blood splashed everywhere, she couldn't even move anymore, only able to groan in pain.

"Stop!"

On the golden great path, the people who were just sent flying shouted out. They all held magical artifacts, wanting to stop Shi Hao.

Shi Hao turned around, but he didn't take action again, because he didn't really want to kill, or else those old monsters definitely wouldn't agree with his actions. With things like this, he already taught those two a sufficient lesson.

This place first became silent, and then it erupted with noise. What happened here couldn't remain hidden even if one tried to hide it, no one expecting Shi Hao to be this powerful.

"Immortal Academy's people are nothing more than this." Someone said quietly.

These words were no different from pouring oil on a flame, inciting and stirring up conflict. Many people were searching for the source of the sound, but they didn't find anything.

Quite a few people looked towards the white bone gourd, Sacred Academy's flight magical artifact. They began to suspect perhaps it was one of them who was taunting the other side.

Regardless, the person who did this in secret succeeded, making Immortal Academy's people's faces fall. Even though they knew that this person's intentions weren't pure, they still couldn't help but want to take action.

In reality, even if no one muttered quietly like this, Immortal Academy's experts still wouldn't just sit still and watch. There was no way they could keep silent after being forcefully suppressed by Huang like this.

The stone celestial body moved, releasing surging tide sounds, moreover forming a terrifying domain, imprisoning the sky. There were birds that were flying over from the distance, but they immediately stopped moving.

Everyone's expressions changed. This domain was just too powerful.

A gate appeared on the celestial body, a rainbow bridge flying out. A few people walked out along the divine bridge, standing on the bridge formed from gathered multicolored light.

"You really don't know the depths of heaven and earth, offending Little Sky King's prestige again and again. Now that the sky king^[1] is personally here, let's see just what kind of trouble you can stir up!" Someone said coldly.

Many people walked out from the celestial body, all of them young geniuses from Immortal Academy, several dozen of them in number. One could see that Immortal Academy had also thought a bit about this interaction, bringing quite a few experts.

"Little Sky King has appeared!"

Many people below were shocked. The main figure finally appeared, was he going to fight Shi Hao?

It was rumored that this was but an exceptional heavenly talent who surpassed all of his peers, not having any worthy opponents. He was known as a sky king, but because his age wasn't great, the word little was added.

This title alone was enough to explain everything. This was someone who could overlook all of his peers in the Nine Heavens Ten Earths!

Everyone looked towards the seven-colored rainbow bridge, watching this group of people. They all wanted to see Little Sky King's true appearance, see just how extraordinary he was.

There were as many as more than forty men and women there, all of them surging with spiritual essence, divine senses like chains, all of their cultivations profound, rarely seen among their generation.

There were more than one or two individuals among them with three strands of immortal energy. Some of them had three great dao flowers fully bloom above them, the scene frightening, deriving divine dao profound mysteries.

At the center of them all was a male with white skin that was like fine jade, carrying a sparkling and translucent luster. Immortal mists scattered from his body, aloof and exceptional.

He had a head of water blue hair that was like silk, glossy and supple. His hand wasn't all that heroic, but he always carried a smile, looking extremely calm and peaceful.

His eyes were clear without impurities, an azure radiance released from them. They were like perfect sapphires, untainted by the aura of the mortal world.

This person was extremely unordinary. Just a single look alone made one feel a sense of intimacy, because he was close to the dao, far from the vulgarness of the mundane world.

This was simply like a solitary immortal, not like a cultivator of the human world at all, possessing a type of bearing that was difficult for ordinary people to explain, as if he was a reborn immortal.

"Extraordinary like the divine, temperament free from vulgarity, this type of person is rarely seen since ancient times!"

"He really looks like the direct child of a true immortal!"

Someone said with a sigh. This type of aura and style was identical to the immortal dao children recorded in history, too extraordinary. That type of immortal energy nurtured physique was unmistakable.

This type of person's accomplishments were immeasurable. If nothing unexpected happened, he would definitely become an immortal. After attaining long life, his strength would definitely shock past and present.

"I am not his opponent!" At Shi Hao's side, Mo Dao quietly said with a sigh.

The aura this person naturally exuded made him feel threatened. Mo Dao felt a familiar feeling, he had previously met a similar person before, someone who he was far from being a match against.

"You are too lacking in confidence." Shi Hao gave him a look.

Mo Dao shook his head, looking a bit bitter. He opened his mouth, really wanted to tell Shi Hao that he had previously seen this type of person.

"He is still far from achieving immortality, but there are wisps of a true immortal's aura, the same as that person I know. That is why I know that I am far from being his opponent." Mo Dao still spoke up in the end.

Shi Hao turned around, looked at him, and then soon afterwards, he guessed who that person was, saying, "Your older sister also has this type of immortal dao style?"

“Correct!” Mo Dao replied. They were a pair of supreme beings, this was a major event that shocked the foreign land, but under his older sister’s brilliance, he, who was also a supreme being, really didn’t seem that remarkable.

Everyone knew that his older sister was a true unmatched individual, and this was precisely why the undying beings cared so much about her, bringing her away to nurture her with those from emperor clans.

“While holding onto my azure armor, did you obtain any gains?”

Little Sky King spoke from midair, his voice containing a type of charm, making one feel as if they were bathing in autumn winds. Their restless minds began to calm down as well.

“Worthy of being Little Sky King, actually having this type of exceptional style, every action conforming with immortal dao!” There were some young ladies from Heavenly Deity Institution whose eyes flickered with brilliance.

“He really is just like those true children recorded in bone books, style unmatched. This type of person is destined for long life, will not remain long in the world of mortals.” Little Sky King had just appeared, yet everyone already focused their attention on him, giving high evaluations.

“There were some benefits.” Shi Hao replied, looking at this exceptionally good-looking young man.

In the air, Princess Yao Yue was devastatingly beautiful, her white dress fluttering about in the wind. She had friendly relations with those from Immortal Academy, currently standing on that stone arch bridge at Little Sky King’s side.

Chapter 1230 - Overbearing

In the sky, clothes fluttered about. While standing on the bridge condensed from multicolored light, the group of individuals looked like the intermediaries for daoist immortals.

Little Sky King’s bearing was exceptional, looking like a reincarnated true immortal. His presence alone made this place rich with an immortal feeling.

This type of style and temperament was rarely seen since ancient times!

Meanwhile, the temperaments of those at his side were all unordinary as well, especially when there were those with three strands of immortal energy at his side. It truly was as if a group of immortals descended.

The men were elegant, the women graceful, none of them exuding any feelings of worldliness, transcending above. They were supported by divine light, wrapped in mist.

Princess Yao Yue wasn’t inferior to them at all when she stood there, and while standing at Little Sky King’s side, she only appeared more exquisite and exceptional, as if she was a fairy that walked out from a painting scroll. When they were together, they only looked more pure and aloof, as if they transcended above this mortal world.

“Huang, are you still going to show off? Little Sky King already personally appeared, yet you still aren’t offering up the azure armor?!” Someone shouted from that arch bridge.

When those people didn't speak, they seemed pure and aloof, but right now, they all carried prideful looks, looking down and shouting at Shi Hao, ordering him to return the azure armor.

The main character showed up, and there was even a group of followers to berate Shi Hao, the situation was now extremely grave. People from all over Heavenly Deity Institution were paying close attention, the suffocating atmosphere making this place become completely quiet.

Everyone looked in Shi Hao's direction. He became the center of attention, but this wasn't some good thing. It was definitely a disaster. Little Sky King came, so how was he supposed to face him?

There were some who took joy in his disaster, wishing to see Huang defeated.

"He finally kicked a metal plate. How could Little Sky King's things be that easy to take? I refuse to believe that Huang still dares to act tough. This time, he is definitely going to give in!"

Someone from Heavenly Deity Institution said quietly, clearly someone who had previously been suppressed by Shi Hao, suffering a defeat under his hands. Right now, he was hoping for Little Sky King to take action and suppress Shi Hao.

"The armor was won from the hands of an enemy. Do you think your threat will do anything?" Shi Hao replied.

"Audacious! That is Little Sky King's war armor, previously only lent to Wu Tai, yet you really are trying to hold onto it? It doesn't belong to you!" One of them shouted out with an unquestionable tone.

"The armor is spoils I honorably obtained. If I handed it over just because you all threatened me, what kind of self-respect would I have left?" Shi Hao said calmly.

"Unbridled! You still refuse to admit your wrongs? This is clearly Little Sky King's armor, yet you dare refuse to return it?" Someone shouted from high up, killing energy surging outwards.

Shi Hao's brows immediately locked together. "Enough already, immediately calling others audacious and unbridled, who do you all think you are, daring to talk to me like this?!"

He paused for a moment, and then continued, "While wearing this armor, Wu Tai took action in a rude and unreasonable manner, wishing to kill me. When he was defeated, this armor was left behind, yet you all still want me to offer it up respectfully like a servant? What dog fart reasoning!"

Everyone was stunned, never expecting Shi Hao to suddenly lash out after speaking calmly just now. The arch bridge in midair shone with incomparable brilliance, seven-colored multicolored mists swirling about. Everyone was a bit surprised, their expressions cold as they stared downwards.

In Heavenly Deity Institution, everyone gasped in surprise. Could it be that Huang was going to challenge Little Sky King here? However, the latter had long merged with a dao seed, powerful to a ridiculous degree! Who could compete against him?

"You dare oppose us?" On the arch bridge, someone shouted out once more.

"Do you all think you're special, believing yourselves infallible? Treating me with such disrespect, just come at me then!" Shi Hao said decisively. There were some matters where he couldn't lower his own stance, because even if he put aside his own dignity, he still wouldn't obtain peace in return.

Moreover, Shi Hao was never someone who would exchange dignity for his own life, always someone who was free and unfettered. He wouldn't add shackles onto himself for the sake of becoming stronger.

Hong!

In that instant, more than ten streaks of light flew down from the sky, all of them great divine abilities suppressing towards this wild and untamed youth -- Huang.

Shi Hao's arms moved, like a phoenix moving his wings, they shook fiercely, all of the precious techniques removed. He used the True Primordial Record's bone texts to neutralize the various divine abilities.

"En, True Primordial Record, he seems to have some methods!" Up above, someone cried out in shock.

The first section of the True Primordial Record wasn't a mystery, a few great sects having it in their collection. Moreover, they were from Immortal Academy, so they naturally had this type of damaged secret text.

However, those who were truly able to take the True Primordial Record's bone texts and turn it into something miraculous were too few. Normally, only sect master level individuals or higher could completely comprehend it.

Even Little Sky King revealed a look of surprise, giving Shi Hao a deep look.

"Heng, just an ancient work, nothing special. It's not like he was the only one who studied before!" There was someone who spoke out, not too concerned with this.

"Huang, you have one last chance to come and confess your crimes, we can still forgive you!" Someone said coldly, silver radiance swirling within his eyes.

"Truly disgraceful, laughable! Who do you all think you are, able to randomly preside over the lives and dignity of others? It was nothing more than a bit of conflict that happened between me and your Immortal Academy's people, yet all of you act like you are conducting a trial, criticizing me so harshly. I don't have time to deal with all of you, just get lost!" Shi Hao was annoyed.

The other side bothered him again and again, arrogant and overbearing, their words towards him rude. A wave of anger had long surged within him.

"Obstinately persist in going about things the wrong way, today, we are going to subdue you!" Someone said from above.

"The main one involved didn't even say that much, yet you all are in such a rush to express your loyalty, don't you feel like others will mock you for being so unreserved? One might just associate the word servants with you all!" Shi Hao said coldly.

"Brazen!" Someone shouted angrily from above.

Right at this time, Little Sky King on the arch bridge gestured with his hand, not letting them continue speaking. He looked downwards, his eyes warm like sunlight, gentle and peaceful.

"The azure armor is something that I have kept at my side all this time, it will be used in the future to fight the foreign region, so it cannot be lost." He spoke like this, expressing his stance on this matter.

Shi Hao raised his head, coldly replying, "Then a fight it is! If you all want to force me to hand it over like this, then there's no way!"

If he really showed weakness, he would definitely be looked down on. Even if that person was Little Sky King, someone who had long merged with a perfect dao seed, he still had to fight if he wanted that battle armor back.

"Haha... My ears aren't deceiving me, right? He really dares challenge Little Sky King to a battle, who does he think he is, the most powerful of the four unmatched bloodlines? Truly laughable!"

"You brought this upon yourself, daring to challenge Little Sky King, you really overestimate your capabilities. Are you vainly trying to use this to make a name for yourself in the Nine Heavens Ten Earths?"

Someone laughed loudly, speaking sarcastically. Immortal Academy's cultivators in the air all felt like he was striking a stone with an egg. Fighting against Little Sky King was purely suicide.

"Do not speak needlessly." Little Sky King stopped them, not letting them act arrogantly.

It was clear that he was full of dignity. Even though he carried a smile the entire time, his voice not loud, when he spoke out, those people stopped their mockery, all of them closing their mouths.

"I am aware that you and Wu Tai previously had a battle, and that was why you obtained this armor. To hastily have you return it will definitely make you displeased. I have no choice but to take back this armor, it cannot be left with others, please forgive me." Little Sky King said. He was rather calm, but there was an unquestionable domineeringness.

This person was normally elegant and graceful, but he was the type of person who once he made a decision, he wouldn't go back on it. He meant what he said, and wouldn't go against his words.

His style was exceptional, his water blue long hair shining like a mirror. His face was snow-white and sparkling, eyes deep, White mists pervaded the air, as if a true immortal reappeared in this world.

Right now, even though he looked extremely gentle and peaceful, the power that brewed within him made one feel great apprehension.

"Saying this is useless. What do you want, a fight?" Shi Hao asked.

"I do not wish to oppress others through overwhelming strength, and now that I've merged with my dao seed, even if I defeat you, you wouldn't accept your loss. Why don't we have a civilized battle, give you an opportunity." Little Sky King said with a smile.

Everyone was shocked. He had completely merged with the seed after all, walking towards the peak. He had confidence that he was unmatched, completely calm when facing Huang, knowing that he could suppress him through absolute strength.

Everyone looked into the sky, holding their breaths, wishing to hear what kind of civilized battle he wanted to carry out.

“We can investigate some immortal dao riddles left behind by some people from ancient times. If we manage to derive anything, it can be considered a type of benefit for everyone’s dao.” Little Sky King’s smile was brilliant.

Everyone took in a deep breath. Most of the cultivation riddles left behind by ancient people were incomprehensible, no one able to find any answers to, throughout all of eternity, yet he actually wanted to compare in this field.

For his proposal, everyone could see that he had astonishing talent, a heaven warping figure with exceptionally high wits, or else he wouldn’t step into this domain.

This only made everyone feel more terrified, their respect for him increasing greatly.

“Of course, if you do not like this type of derivation, there is another type of civilized battle, which is that I will just stand here, protect myself with immortal light, allowing you to attack me as you wish. If you can make me move, then it will count as my loss.” Little Sky King added, suggesting another method of competition.

Everyone erupted into commotion. He actually dared to do this, just how bold was this?!

To just stand there and let a powerful individual attack, not retaliate at all, accepting defeat if his feet shifted, he really was confident!

Everyone trembled inwardly. This type of competition and promise was just too shocking.

Shi Hao’s eyes were cold. The other party was this arrogant, did he really think he could look down on the world, that he was above all others?!

If Shi Hao felt like there was an advantage to seize, even if he took action and attacked, even if he won, what glory was there in that? Even if he won, moving the other party, he would still only play the supporting role, making Little Sky King look better!

Shi Hao knew that the other party definitely had methods to remain invincible, the so-called body protecting immortal light likely formidable, possessing protection from all methods’ profound mysteries.

“If you want to fight, then just take action, I’m more than happy to fight it out. Why is there a need to avoid or try to cover things up?” Shi Hao said. He didn’t want to become a ridiculed supporting character and make another look better.

Even if this person really had merged with a dao seed, now inconceivably powerful, he still wasn’t willing to lower his head.

“You have a prideful heart, but fighting against me like this seems a bit inappropriate. Your cultivation years are still shallow.” Little Sky King said calmly.

Everyone became speechless. Little Sky King was only a youngster as well, yet right now, he already stood at the peak of martial dao, able to overlook all of his peers.

“Shi Hao, you should just let it go. If there is something we can discuss, then let’s sit down and talk things over. There doesn’t have to be a fight.” Right at this time, Princess Yao Yue spoke, her beauty

moving, snow-white clothes pure. She also stood on the arch bridge, friendly with those from Immortal Academy.

Yao Yue advised Shi Hao, and then she turned to Little Sky King. The two were standing quite close, shoulder to shoulder. "I must ask Little Sky King for your understanding. This is but a misunderstanding, we can talk things over."

"I fear that it is too late!" On the side, someone spoke, the hostility he felt towards Shi Hao great, not willing to let him go.

"Now that we already reached this step, what room is there for him to cower? Just come over and accept your punishment!" Someone said coldly.

"All of you are overthinking things." Shi Hao said coldly. He then looked towards Little Sky King and said, "Since you feel like it is inappropriate, wishing for a fair battle, then we'll just meet on the god level stage, fight on there!"

"God level stage?!" Everyone's minds jumped greatly. Huang's natural disposition didn't change after all, still this bold and unyielding.