

Chapter 891 The Guide

The little white tiger probed its head and extended its ears outside the cave to look over into the cave.

After a short while, the little azure dragon swaggered over and touched the little white tiger's head with its paw. "Such a pity that you followed an idiot."

Upon hearing the little azure dragon's words, the little white tiger turned back and stared at the little azure dragon.

"F*ck you, thank you for pitying me. But I also pity that you followed a useless person." The little white tiger sneered.

"Are you not convinced? I understand what does it mean by the promise of marriage, but she doesn't. Isn't she an idiot?" The little azure dragon smiled and said.

"Pfft! You don't understand anything. She pretends that she does not understand the meaning so that others will feel anxious. This is called emotional intelligence," the little white tiger said.

The little azure dragon's lips twitched upon hearing that. It finally understood the ability of saying nonsense from the little white tiger.

"Look at how ugly you are. No female dragon will fall in love with you... Stop trying to figure out what love is. You will never need it in your life." The little white tiger sat on the ground and stared at the little azure dragon and said.

"How dare you! I'm the top of the four Fiendcelestial Beasts! How dare you humiliate me." The little azure dragon humped.

"Pfft! The azure dragons are just slightly smarter. We are the best in fighting ability," the little white tiger said proudly.

"Yes, you are a brainless idiot," the little azure dragon said.

"You..." The little white tiger wanted to scold back, but it realized that it was a total waste of time to quarrel with the azure dragon.

"Yah, do you think... your master really likes my master?" the little white tiger asked.

The little azure dragon looked at the little white tiger as if it was staring at an idiot. "Based on Ling Yan's personality, how could he say something like marriage if he did not like her? But I'm curious, do you think that Han Cangming likes her?"

"Han Cangming? He's very peculiar. He can only act according to his instincts and act with strong intentions. He stays beside Ye Qingtang in order to acquire the Heart of the Demon God... I always feel that he can do anything to retrieve the heart, even if it will cost Ye Qingtang's life..." The little white tiger scoffed.

The little azure dragon scoffed as well as it heard the little white tiger's words.

Of course it's like that.

Han Cangming did not have a soul or mind or feelings. He was only Ling Yan's body that acted based on his instincts. As a body, instinct could drive him to do anything. He could use all means to achieve his goal.

However, the little azure dragon was curious about one thing: the body should have just retrieved the Heart of the Demon God from Ye Qingtang based on its instincts. He would not care about her death at all. Yet, Ye Qingtang was still alive now.

"Did anything happen to Ye Qingtang's heart?" The little azure dragon looked at the little white tiger and asked.

"Yes, a life emerged out of the heart and wanted the two of them to be married," the little white tiger said.

"No wonder... the guide... I think it's the guide's credit that Ye Qingtang's heart was not taken away by him. That's why she's alive now." The little azure dragon smiled coldly.

"You know about the guide?! Who told you about that?" The little white tiger was shocked.

"I inferred that by myself," the little azure dragon said.

Chapter 892 The Conspiracy

"I have to say that though you are arrogant, you're really intelligent." The little white tiger was shocked.

Everything that it knew was heard from the Elder, but the little azure dragon inferred everything on its own.

In this world, only people like Ling Yan could really tame an azure dragon.

"So, it's real that Han Cangming is just a body?" The little white tiger looked at the little azure dragon meaningfully.

"I'm quite sure about that." The little azure dragon nodded.

"Then maybe I can understand now." The little white tiger's face was very serious.

If the Han Cangming now was just a body, he would not possess any feelings.

However, Han Cangming treated Ye Qingtang nicely, so the only possibility was that the power of karma was left on Ye Qingtang's body by Ling Yan. Han Cangming, as part of Ling Yan, was able to sense the power.

Since Han Cangming was part of Ling Yan, after sensing the power of karma, he would not do anything to harm her based on his instincts. It was the right thing for him to treat Ye Qingtang nicely.

"Ling Yan... Even such things are part of your plan?" The little white tiger looked over into the cave and murmured.

However, the little azure dragon was concerned about Ling Yan's safety. The guide's mission was to unite Ye Qingtang and the Han Cangming now.

However, from one perspective, Ling Yan's plan was very successful. He tricked destiny, and even the guide could not recognize that Ling Yan was the real Demon God Han Cangming

The guide's mission was to let Ye Qingtang and the Demon God go through the death calamity. However, Ling Yan was the real Demon God now. If Ye Qingtang and Han Cangming got married, Ye Qingtang would be the only one who would go through the death calamity. She would experience millions of strikes until death.

"Can you infer the cause of the calamity since you're so smart?" The little white tiger looked at the azure dragon and asked.

The little azure dragon scoffed. "Of course... They inherited the calamity from the Heavenly Emperor."

"Oh... Explain," the little white tiger said.

"Actually, you should know that Ye Qingtang's heart is not the Heart of the Demon God. Ling Yan pulled his soul and heart out from his body and was reborn... The heart is in Ling Yan's body now..." The little azure dragon explained.

"Yes, I know about that. The heart in Ye Qingtang seems to be a death calamity that is related to the Heavenly Dao and destiny," The little white tiger said.

The little azure dragon nodded and said, "Actually it's very simple. When Ling Yan was reborn with his soul and heart, the body was heartless. However, someone put a heart into the body, and it is thought that that was his own heart. For some unknown reason, the heart went into Ye Qingtang's body, and the body thought that Ye Qingtang took away his heart. So, the heart is the biggest conspiracy and the death calamity!"

"That's right. Even Ye Qingtang thinks that her heart is the Heart of the Demon God. However, she doesn't know that the heart has nothing to do with the Demon God. Everything is just part of a huge conspiracy. The person behind all of this may be the culprit who destroyed the Fourth Domain..." the little white tiger said seriously.

Chapter 893 The Heart of the Heavenly Dao

"What did you know from the elder?" The little azure dragon looked at the little white tiger and asked.

The little white tiger contemplated for a while and said, "In the primordial mortal world, there was a genius who was born in the First Domain. The genius became the ultimate powerful person that no one could compare with. By coincidence, the Heavenly Dao decided to find the new inheritor and pass on the Inheritance of the Heavenly Dao. I suppose that the genius successfully inherited that and became the new Heavenly Dao. However, the inheritance of the Heavenly Dao he got was not complete, and he came out with a strategy. He took out the Heart of the Heavenly Dao and tried to find a suitable body to nurture the heart... The Heavenly Emperor was the first body, and the Demon God Han Cangming was the second..."

The little azure dragon smiled and said, "However, based on Han Cangming's intelligence, he predicted that he would be the next body to nurture the heart through the interaction with the Heavenly Emperor. Thus, he left his body and became Ling Yan."

“That’s right. The body had become the vessel for the Heart of the Heavenly Dao long ago. The body does not have a soul or mind, and it instinctively treats the Heart of the Heavenly Dao as his own heart...” The little white tiger nodded and said.

“So, Ye Qingtang is the third body for the Heart of the Heavenly Dao?” The little azure dragon murmured.

“It’s should be the situation now. The guide is the consciousness of the Heart of the Heavenly Dao. It intends to unite the new body with the second body. The Demon God will then facilitate Ye Qingtang till she’s powerful enough to nurture the Heart of the Heavenly Dao.”

“When she’s powerful enough, the person behind will then kill her and take back the Heart of the Heavenly Dao...” The little azure dragon’s eyes sparkled.

“I’m afraid so. And this is the reason why I totally oppose the Guide and oppose Ye Qingtang to unite with that body. However, I cannot tell her directly.” The little white tiger nodded continuously and said.

“You’re afraid that it will make the situation worse,” the little azure dragon said.

“Yes, if the situation gets worse, the consequences will be unimaginable. It will be a death calamity that she cannot escape from. She has to discover that by herself. Furthermore, our assumptions may not be completely right,” the little white tiger said.

“Bullshit! That’s my assumption. You heard that from someone else.” The little azure dragon stared at the little white tiger and said.

“F*ck you, I don’t even need to use my brain. Someone will tell me everything,” the little white tiger said arrogantly.

“Then let me ask you, what’s the identity of the elder who told you everything?” the little azure dragon asked.

“Hmm, I’m not sure as well. I asked him before, but he said that it’s a secret that could not be revealed.” The little white tiger contemplated for a while and said.

“Then I’m curious why would he just tell you about all these things. What are his intentions?” The little azure dragon paused and then asked.

“No, it’s impossible. I have known him for a long time. If he really had any intention, why would he even bother to tell me about all of this? Furthermore, he’s very powerful. If he wanted to kill us, he doesn’t need to plan anything.” The little white tiger was very certain.

“That makes sense as well,” The little azure dragon said.

“Oh right, doesn’t Ling Yan want to take back the power from the body?” The little white tiger was slightly curious.

“He will never do that. He refuses to admit his identity. Furthermore, if he takes back his power, the death calamity will definitely notice that. That’s why he left his body in order to trick everyone. It’s the Demon God’s style to hide in the dark and plan everything.” The little azure dragon sighed and said.

Chapter 894 The Beginning of the Inheritance

At the same time in the cave...

Ling Yan stood up slowly. He crushed the Bone of the True Dragon and the Feather of the Divine Phoenix under Ye Qingtang's surprised gaze.

"Ling Yan, do you want everyone to know about where the Inheritance of the True Dragon and the Divine Phoenix are?" Ye Qingtang asked.

"Smart. The paths to the Inheritance of the Divine Phoenix and the True Dragon are extremely dangerous. We should let the others clear the obstacles for us." Ling Yan turned around and smiled.

"Why are you so confident that you can get the Inheritance of the Divine Phoenix and the True Dragon?" Ye Qingtang frowned slightly and said. Where did his confidence come from?

"I only want the Inheritance of the True Dragon. As for the Inheritance of the Divine Phoenix... That will be the second gift for you." Ling Yan smiled and said.

"You... Why are you so kind to me?" Ye Qingtang asked directly.

"Aren't you comfortable with it? You will get used to it soon." Ling Yan chuckled and gently touched Ye Qingtang's glabella using his finger.

"I'm not confident that I will be able to get the Inheritance of the Divine Phoenix." Ye Qingtang contemplated for a while and said.

People who were able to fight for the Inheritance of the Divine Phoenix at the Dragon Vein were all the most powerful people from the Central Mainland. They might risk their lives to fight for the Inheritance of the Divine Phoenix. She had nothing to fight against those Supremacy Level people.

"Don't worry about that, Miss Ye. I'm confident with everything I plan," Ling Yan said softly.

"Why are you confident when I'm not even confident with myself..." Ye Qingtang felt odd and said.

"Of course. Both the Inheritance of the True Dragon and the Divine Phoenix are not comparable with normal inheritances. For example, the Inheritance of the Heavenly Demon, if Ye You did not have the bloodline of the Heavenly Demon, it'd be impossible for her to get that. It's the same for the other inheritances. The inheritances will choose their heir." Ling Yan nodded and said.

"You're saying that the Inheritance of the Divine Phoenix will definitely choose me." Ye Qingtang understood what Ling Yan meant.

"I think the flame that you used to burn the Diamond Boulder is not something ordinary." Ling Yan smiled and said.

Ye Qingtang understood what he was referring to instantly.

Her Paragon Skill was related to the Phoenix. The Inheritance of the Divine Phoenix might choose her due to her Paragon Skill...

After Ling Yan crushed the bone of the True Dragon and the feather of the Divine Phoenix, the Wintry Yin aura and the Wintry Yang aura spread out in all directions.

Soon, the powerful people from the Central Mainland all rushed to different directions.

“Miss Ye, we shall head to our own destinations. Please take care.” Ling Yan folded his hands at the back after he finished his words. He walked out of the cave and headed towards the Inheritance of the True Dragon with the little azure dragon.

Ye Qingtang headed towards the Inheritance of the Divine Phoenix with the little white tiger.

The place they were at was the deepest place of the Dragon Vein. Even the Peerless School and the Phantom Valley had not explored this place yet. The three finest forces had no knowledge about the deep part of the Dragon Vein.

Somewhere in the forest after two days...

Fighting sounds and roars were heard from the place ahead.

Ye Qingtang walked towards the origin of the sounds with the little white tiger.

A few thousand meters away at the same time...

Gu Tianhe and Feng Wudang stared at a young man in rage.

The young man was slightly overweight. His martial ability was at the Fourth Heaven of the Yin Yang Perfected Lord level. His face was filled with a cold smile.

“Feng Wuya, how dare you... how dare you to treat Junior Sister Li like that!” Feng Wudang held his fists tightly and shouted in anger.

Chapter 895 Take Advantage of Others (1)

The man who was called Feng Wuya produced a fake smile and said, “That’s her blessing.”

“Feng Wuya!!”

Gu Tianhe clenched his teeth and stared at Feng Wuya in rage. How he wished that he could tear him to pieces right now!

Li Bingxue was on the same mission as them, and later, they encountered others from the Supreme Academy. Soon afterward, Li Bingxue left the group for some personal things. However, no one expected that she would meet Feng Wuya of the Divine Virtual Academy halfway.

Feng Wuya was not just a normal disciple of the Divine Virtual Academy. He was the grandson of the Grand Elder, who belonged to the reclusive ancient Feng clan of the Central Mainland.

The ancient Feng clan was highly ranked in the Central Mainland. Very few forces in the entire Central Mainland dared to provoke them, not mentioning the mediocre students of the normal academy.

Among the reclusive clans, there were at least a few Heavenly Venerates that were above the Arcane Supremacy to preside over the clans. Their martial abilities were unpredictable.

As the grandson of the Grand Elder, Feng Wuya's position in the ancient Feng clan was easy to predict. He was not willing to learn anything, but he was very arrogant and abusive in the Divine Virtual Academy due to his identity. No one dared to say anything to him.

Gu Tianhe would never talk to such an arrogant heir under normal circumstances. However, no one expected that...

Li Bingxue would encounter Feng Wuya on her way.

What was even more unimaginable that Feng Wuya had a wicked idea after noticing Li Bingxue's beauty. He raped her under violence and murdered her ruthlessly afterward!

"Junior Brother Gu." The first man of the Supreme Academy shook his head seriously as he looked at Gu Tianhe.

"Senior Brother Li Xiu... Feng Wuya is just a bastard. He raped Junior Sister Li and murdered her mercilessly... We..." Feng Wuya clenched his fist and said. The veins on his forehead clearly showed his anger and resentment.

Li Xiu's face was very serious, but he could not do anything

If the person was just a normal disciple of the Divine Virtual Academy, they would definitely take revenge for Li Bingxue.

However...

Feng Wuya was not a normal person.

Feng Wuya had the Feng Clan's bloodline. If they hurt him today, everyone who was present would be dead in the near future. Even the entire Supreme Academy would not dare to provoke the Feng clan.

They would use their lives to repay if they hurt him. They could not do anything to him.

Feng Wuya sneered as he saw the reactions of the Supreme Academy students. He wandered towards Feng Wuya.

Feng Wuya arrived in front of Feng Wudang in a few breaths' time.

Disdain filled Feng Wuya's eyes as he raised his arm slowly.

Pow!

Feng Wuya raised his hand and slapped Feng Wudang's face.

"You..."

Feng Wudang glared at Feng Wuya and intended to say something.

Pow!

Before Feng Wudang could say another word, another slap landed on his face. Feng Wuya's face was expressionless, but his eyes were filled with scorn.

"How dare you clowns confront Senior Brother Feng here! Do you still want to be alive in this world?"

A few young disciples of the Divine Virtual Academy mocked the Supreme Academy disciples, who did not dare to talk or move.

Chapter 896 Take Advantage of Others (2)

Feng Wuya had just entered the Divine Virtual Academy, and his martial ability was still very mediocre. However, even the strongest disciples in Divine Virtual Academy did not dare to offend him due to his identity as a member of the ancient Feng Clan. Instead, they tried their best to flatter him.

Feng Wuya was very lustful. He had offended most of the beautiful female students in the Divine Virtual Academy. However, no one dared to fight for themselves. There were even some female students who voluntarily looked for Feng Wuya based on his identity.

The disciples of the Divine Virtual Academy were used to Feng Wuya's arrogance and aggressiveness.

"I'm going to kill you!"

Feng Wudang shouted in anger as he was slapped twice in the public by Feng Wuya. The veins on his forehead were getting more obvious.

The leader of the Supreme Academy, Li Xiu, suddenly shouted. "Junior Brother Feng... Stop!!!"

Feng Wudang's attack stopped under Li Xiu's interruption. His eyes were red, and he stared at Feng Wuya, who had nothing to be fearful of.

Feng Wudang understood the consequences he would face if he hit Feng Wuya without Li Xiu's reminder.

If Feng Wuya was injured here, the ancient Feng Clan would not let it go so easily. Not only him, but even Gu Tianhe and the rest of the people who were present would have to bear the consequences in the future. They would need to use their lives to repay.

"Little bastard! You have a death wish!"

Feng Wuya stared at Feng Wudang, who froze in sarcasm. He scoffed and punched Feng Wudang's face in the next second.

Feng Wuya did not hold back. Blood flowed out from Feng Wudang's mouth under the punch.

Feng Wudang wiped off the blood by his lips. He clenched his teeth and glared at Feng Wuya. However, he could not fight back, though the resentment in his heart was rising.

"Who do you think you are!"

Feng Wuya grabbed Feng Wudang's hair as he spoke and dragged him away with great strength.

The people of the Divine Virtual Academy were all sneering when they witnessed the scene.

In the past, when the students of the two academies met, there would always be some injuries due to small conflicts.

However, the situation was different now. Feng Wuya's identity was incomparable to that of normal disciples of the Divine Virtual Academy.

Li Bingxue, who was stronger than Feng Wuya, could only bear with Feng Wuya's torture.

In her case, Li Bingxue could not take Feng Wuya's torture eventually and slapped him. Then, she was stranded by the disciples of the Divine Virtual Academy under Feng Wuya's command. He murdered her mercilessly.

"Who do you think you are? How dare you talk to me like that!"

Feng Wuya dragged Feng Wudang's hair and pulled him to the side. He then stepped on Feng Wudang's face with his foot.

"Feng Wudang, look at yourself in the mirror. How dare you to be so presumptuous in front of Senior Brother Feng. You're seeking your own death." One of the young men of the Divine Virtual Academy scoffed and said.

There were around twenty people of the Divine Virtual Academy who came to the Dragon Vein. The person in the lead was the one who spoke. He was everyone else's senior, and his martial ability was the best. However, he still had to obey Feng Wuya's commands even when he was the one in charge.

"I want to chop off his ears first." Feng Wuya smiled coldly and said.

The young man nodded and smiled. "How merciful you are, Senior Brother Feng."

Chapter 897 Take Advantage of Others (3)

Feng Wuya pulled out a dagger by his waist. He grabbed Feng Wudang's hair and swung his dagger beside Feng Wudang's ear.

"Should I cut off your left ear or right ear?" Feng Wuya laughed. He did not even bother with the disciples of the Supreme Academy at the side.

"Fine, I will chop off both of your ears as a lesson to learn for you. You should be thankful that I'm only going to cut your ears and not take your life." Feng Wuya sneered and said.

Feng Wudang narrowed his eyes and clenched his fists that were by his body.

A disciple of the Divine Virtual Academy laughed and said, "Senior Brother Feng, you are still so kind. People like him should be killed without mercy. He should bow and thank you for your mercy to spare his life today."

"You're taking advantage of our tolerance!" One of the Supreme Academy disciples could not tolerate it anymore. He pulled out his sword and pointed at Feng Wuya.

"Feng Wuya! Let go of Senior Brother Feng!"

Feng Wuya raised his brows slightly. His eyes were full of sarcasm as he saw the Supreme Academy disciple pulling his sword out.

Li Xiu and the rest were shocked when they saw the situation.

"Junior Brother Luo, don't be impulsive!"

Feng Wuya sneered. "It seems like the disciples of the Supreme Academy do not understand the rules. How dare you point a sword at me!"

He then scoffed and commanded. "Get that bastard over here now."

The Divine Virtual Academy disciples immediately rushed forward and surrounded Junior Brother Luo.

Gu Tianhe and the rest panicked and wanted to stop them.

However...

"What? It seems like even the ancient Feng Clan are not seen as anything in the eyes of the Supreme Academy people now?" Feng Wuya scoffed.

"Don't!" Li Xiu immediately blocked Gu Tianhe and the rest.

They could not offend Feng Wuya based on his identity.

Normal disciples like them could not afford to provoke the ancient Feng clan.

If they displeased Feng Wuya, the entire Supreme Academy would have to suffer the consequence with them.

Feng Wuya sneered and looked at everything happening in front of him. He then raised his leg and kicked Feng Wudang. He walked towards Junior Brother Luo, who was surrounded by people of the Divine Virtual Academy, and left Feng Wudang alone.

"How dare you point a sword at me?" Feng Wuya raised his chin arrogantly as he stared at Junior Brother Luo, whose face was pale.

Junior Brother Luo's expression froze.

"Feng Wuya, you should not be so reckless even if you are from the ancient Feng clan!"

"Oh?" Feng Wuya lifted his brows slightly and scoffed. Suddenly, he kicked Junior Brother Luo's stomach in the next instant.

Junior Brother Luo took a few steps back as a result of the kick. He was about to raise his sword and kill the bastard instinctively.

However, before he could get close, the other disciples of the Divine Virtual Academy dashed towards him and snatched his sword away. He was then pressed onto the ground!

"Reckless? Yes, I'm reckless. But what can you do to me?" A trace of malice appeared in Feng Wuya's eyes as Junior Brother Luo was restrained on the ground. He took a step forward slowly and stepped on Junior Brother Luo's fingers with one leg.

Chapter 898 Take Advantage of Others (4)

Feng Wuya used all his strength to step on Junior Brother Luo's fingers, and he rotated his heel

The breaking sounds of bones were heard immediately. Junior Brother Luo's fingers were totally crushed under Feng Wuya's foot.

“Ahhh!!” A horrifying scream exploded out of his mouth as his bones were crushed.

The Supreme Academy students’ faces turned pale upon hearing the wretched scream.

“How dare you point your sword at me! Who do you think you are!” Feng Wuya scoffed and took a step back. His eyes were filled with a cruel smile as he stared at the bloody hand that was stamped by him.

“Pull the idiot up!”

The disciples of the Divine Virtual Academy immediately pulled Junior Brother Luo up from the ground.

“Do you still want to be a hero? Look at yourself. How come you stopped attacking me now?” A merciless smile appeared on Feng Wuya’s face as Junior Brother Luo was pulled up from the ground.

Before Junior Brother Luo could say anything, Feng Wuya stabbed Junior Brother Luo’s left shoulder with the dagger in his hand.

Screams rang in the air.

However, Feng Wuya’s face was filled with a distorted and crazy smile. He slowly twisted the dagger in his hand. The blade that was in the wound grounded all the flesh.

A large amount of blood flushed out of Junior Brother’s wound.

He twitched under the intense pain that was able to tear him apart.

Feng Wuya enjoyed the pain and suffering on Junior Brother Luo’s face. He pulled out his dagger and looked at the pale students of the Supreme Academy standing not far away. His face was full of defiance and arrogance.

“So pathetic. How dare you threaten me, bastard? None of your Senior and Junior Brothers will dare to make any sound even if I tortured you to death today. Do you believe that?” Feng Wuya stared at Junior Brother Luo aggressively.

At the next second, he stabbed the dagger into Junior Brother Luo’s other shoulder. He twisted the dagger to increase the pain.

“Ahhhhhhh!”

The wretched scream pierced through everyone’s ears.

The students of the Supreme Academy were all pale as they witnessed Junior Brother Luo being tortured by Feng Wuya mercilessly.

“What a bastard!” Gu Tianhe’s eyes were red as he shouted in rage. He could not control himself and was about to kill Feng Wuya.

However, how would Li Xiu allow him to be so reckless and impulsive? He stepped forward and stopped Gu Tianhe.

“Junior Brother Gu! He’s from the ancient Feng family clan! We can’t... we can’t afford to offend him...” Li Xiu frowned and said.

Gu Tianhe clenched his fists and gritted his teeth.

Feng Wuya laughed furiously upon hearing his words. He suddenly pulled out the dagger and stabbed and sliced Junior Brother Luo's abdomen.

Junior Brother Luo's abdomen was sliced open, and a large amount of blood flushed out instantly. His internal organs were also dangling outside his stomach as they flowed out together with the blood.

Feng Wuya grabbed Junior Brother Luo's hair and forced him to turn his head to look at the students of the Supreme Academy.

"Watch this for yourself clearly. People from the Supreme Academy are just a group of ants under the Ancient Feng family clan. What can they do to me even if I kill you now?"

Junior Brother Luo was twitching under the pain, and his eyes were rolled back.

Feng Wuya admired the moment before death arrived. A smile appeared by his lips as he placed the dagger on Junior Brother Luo's neck.

Chapter 899 It's You Whom I Am Hitting (3)

"Let... let him go!" Feng Wudang was pinned to the ground and in such pain that he could not move. He tried his best to clamber off the ground and stop everything.

"Let him go?" Feng Wuya swept a glance at Feng Wudang and said smilingly. "No problem..."

The next second, Feng Wuya struck violently with the dagger in his hand. There was a sudden squelching noise as he chopped Junior Brother Luo's head off in front of everyone from the Supreme Academy!

A large patch of fresh blood spurted like rain from the stump of his neck. Feng Wuya flung aside the head, throwing it at the feet of the people from the Supreme Academy!

"Let him go." Feng Wuya flicked his hands. The disciples from the Supreme Academy all smiled cruelly as they threw Junior Brother Luo's body in front of Feng Wudang.

"What's the matter? I always keep my word. Since I promised to let him go, I have let him go. Haha... shouldn't you thank me for my benevolence?" Feng Wuya laughed wildly as he looked with mocking eyes at Feng Wudang, who had collapsed to the ground.

"Next, I will keep my word and cut off your ears. Look... how benevolent I am." Feng Wuya walked towards Feng Wudang, his eyes filled with cruel amusement.

"Bastard!" Gu Tianhe looked at Junior Brother Luo's head, which had rolled to his feet. He watched as Feng Wuya moved step by step closer to Feng Wudang. A violent rage swelled in his heart. With one move, he pushed aside Li Xiu who was blocking him, drew his sword, and charged at Feng Wuya.

"Junior Brother Gu!!" Li Xiu was shocked.

Although they abhorred Feng Wuya's actions, no matter how much they detested him, it was still impossible for them to fight Feng Wuya!

“Another one seeking death.” Feng Wuya swept a cold look at the charging Gu Tianhe. “I don’t have time to deal with you right now. Men, capture this one. After I cut off this one’s ears, I will teach him a lesson.”

With that, everyone from the Divine Virtual Academy blocked Gu Tianhe’s path.

No matter how powerful Gu Tianhe was, he could not overcome so many by himself. He had no chance of even getting close to Feng Wuya.

In a moment, the disciples from the Divine Virtual Academy had severely injured Gu Tianhe. He was pressed to the ground, unable to move.

Feng Wuya walked in front of Feng Wudang and lifted him out of the pool of blood. He raised his bloodstained dagger and patted Feng Wudang’s ears.

“You should resign yourself to being a nobody. If you dare to offend me, even if you have ten lives, it will not be enough for me to toy with.” Feng Wuya laughed coldly. A cold gleam flashed across his eyes. The dagger in his hand suddenly pressed down, and it looked as if he was about to cut Feng Wudang’s ears off. However...

Just as Feng Wuya struck, a figure suddenly flashed across everyone’s eyes.

Before they could recover their wits, the figure was already next to Feng Wuya.

Before Feng Wuya could see the other person’s face clearly, an enormous force suddenly arose from his stomach!

Feng Wuya was instantly sent flying. The dagger in his hand clattered to the ground!

All this happened so suddenly, and it was beyond anyone’s expectations.

Feng Wudang had thought that he would not be able to escape this disaster. He did not imagine that someone would rescue him.

Chapter 900 It’s You Whom I Am Hitting (2)

Feng Wuya was in pain. He clutched his stomach and stumbled backward while breathing heavily.

“Who hit me?!”

Feng Wuya roared and looked around with his eyes glittering with a cold light.

Feng Wuya looked around him, but there was no one in sight. It was as if he was hallucinating. No one had appeared, and no one had hit him.

But Feng Wuya clearly had just been viciously punched.

“This...”

The disciples from the Divine Virtual Academy exchanged glances.

Feng Wuya was just too weak. It was normal that he had not clearly seen what had happened. However, the Divine Virtual Academy disciples had clearly seen what had happened.

A beautiful girl had appeared, swiftly struck a heavy blow at Feng Wuya, and then left.

But the girl had moved too quickly. With Feng Wuya's abilities, he could not clearly see what had happened.

"Junior Brother Feng, no one hit you. You are thinking too much."

The leader of the disciples from the Divine Virtual Academy hurriedly smiled and said.

If he told the truth, Feng Wuya would definitely make them capture the girl. They could not defy Feng Wuya's order, but if they obeyed and sent half their forces out to look for the girl, they would be shorthanded.

Just now, Feng Wuya had made a show of his authority in front of everyone from the Supreme Academy and then cruelly killed one of their people.

If the Supreme Academy became enraged and flung caution aside to pit themselves against Feng Wuya... and if Feng Wuya was injured because of this, they would all be held accountable.

"No one hit me?" Feng Wuya frowned deeply with a suspicious look.

"That's right, no one hit you." A few disciples of the Divine Virtual Academy nodded rapidly.

"Hahaha!"

But before Feng Wuya could speak again, Gu Tianhe, who was being pressed to the ground burst out in wild laughter. He said excitedly, "Feng Wuya, you're doomed. Our Senior Sister Ye is here!"

Although Feng Wuya had not seen the person clearly, Gu Tianhe had clearly seen that the figure who had flashed past was their Senior Sister Ye, Ye Qingtang!

"What are you saying?"

Feng Wuya walked over to Gu Tianhe and punched his face. "What Senior Sister Ye? Where is she? Ask her to come out!"

At that moment, everyone from the Supreme Academy looked more and more puzzled.

The disciples from Supreme Academy that had come were all present. There was no Senior Sister Ye.

"Didn't you say that no one hit me!"

Feng Wuya turned to look at the people from the Divine Virtual Academy.

When the leader of the Divine Virtual Academy's disciples saw that he could not conceal the truth anymore, he had no choice but to tell the truth.

"Oh... a dazzling beauty?"

When he heard what the leader said, Feng Wuya's lips curved into a smile. "No wonder... no wonder I sensed a mesmerizing scent..."

"If you won't come out..."

Feng Wuya laughed coldly and clutched Gu Tianhe's throat. He looked about. "I'll count to three. If you don't come out, I'll kill him. After that, I will kill one person from the Supreme Academy every fifteen minutes!"

Gu Tianhe gritted his teeth and glared at Feng Wuya.

If not for the fact that the people from the Divine Virtual Academy were restricting his movements, he would disregard his own life and fight Feng Wuya to death.

"Three!"

Feng Wuya started the countdown.

"Two!"

"One and a half!"

"One!"

With that, Feng Wuya tightened his grip. He clutched Gu Tianhe's throat and lifted him into the air.

But at that moment.

A snow-white figure flew over!