

Soon after that, a man wearing blue immortal clothes descended from the sky, landing steadily in front of the crowd.

As the crowd witnessed his arrival, the scene became even quieter than before.

“Everyone, my name is Yun Kong, and I am an examiner from the Celestial Academy. As the head examiner, I will be responsible for assessing every one of you. You will be allowed into the Celestial Academy only after passing my tests!” explained Yun Kong, looking at the crowd in front of him.

As soon as Yun Kong finished talking, he waved his hand, triggering a wave of energy as two giant evaluation stages appeared in front of the crowd.

“We will split into two evaluation stages; one for men, one for women. Everyone, get into your respective lines. You will battle against the assessor whom we have arranged for you!”

“Those who can withstand three techniques will qualify into the Elite Class!”

“Those who can withstand two techniques will qualify into the Inner Class!”

“Those who can withstand only one technique will qualify into the Beginners’ Class!”

“For those who can’t even withstand one technique, please leave this place at once!”

The selection process was relatively simple and fast.

Moreover, Chen Hao felt that there was no difficulty whatsoever in the task.

“Chen Hao, do you have the confidence?” asked Lin Zilan, looking at Chen Hao.

Chen Hao put on an assured smile and replied, “Of course I am. How about you?”

“Me too. Which class are you hoping to enter?” asked Lin Zilan again.

“The Elite Class!” Chen Hao answered without hesitation.

Since they were already entering the Celestial Academy, they might as well get into the best class. If not, what would be the purpose of it?

Lin Zilan nodded after hearing what Chen Hao had to say. He was beginning to take more interest in Chen Hao. Lin Zilan felt that Chen Hao was not a big-talker; instead, he really had the capabilities.

“I’ll head over and line up at the women’s evaluation stage first, Chen Hao. Let’s meet up again after we are done!” suggested Zhou Nuo. Since she was a lady, she had to be assessed at the woman’s evaluation stage. Of course, she could not stay with Chen Hao at the men’s corner.

“Alright, go ahead!”

Chen Hao smiled at Zhou Nuo faintly while giving her a nod.

After ending their conversation, they waved each other goodbye before heading to their respective groups to line up.

There was a very long line where Chen Hao was queueing.

His group had more participants compared to Zhou Nuo’s group. Many of them had been eliminated previously, so they were here again to try their luck.

“Move!”

At that moment, a raging voice came from behind.

A young man wearing a blue brocade shirt with a tablet hung around his waist made his way to the queue aggressively. He was accompanied by two of his men.

As he made his way to the line, the two followers behind the young man shoved the people around him aside. Those who stood in their way were rebuked, but nobody dared to step forward and fight back.

Chen Hao furrowed his brows when he saw him.

He hated wealthy kids like this young man, who was so full of himself.

At that moment, a plump man near Chen Hao was pushed to the ground by the two followers.

“Who asked you to block my way, fatso?” the man in a blue brocade shirt roared furiously as he glared at the plump man.

The plump man hung his head low unconsciously, dusting off his buttocks as he stood up and stepped aside.

“Hmph, what a scumbag! How dare you block my way? I shall teach you a lesson!”

Seeing that the plump man was an easy target to bully, the guy in the blue brocade shirt instantly got a kick out of it.

“Go and beat him up!”

The guy in the blue brocade shirt ordered his two men standing behind him.

“Yes sir!” his men replied immediately.

As soon as they answered him, the two men swung their fists, getting ready to give the plump man a beating.

Just then, a silhouette darted quickly and blocked the plump man.

Thud! Thud!

The silhouette kicked his legs out swiftly, sending those two men flying backward.

The man in the blue brocade shirt was

taken aback by the sight of this; he did not expect anyone to have the courage to step forward and beat his men.

Indeed, this person was none other than Chen Hao.

“The three of you are bullying one person. Do you even call yourselves men?” Chen Hao glared at the man in the blue brocade shirt, letting out a disdainful snort.

“Huh?”

“Who are you? How dare you intervene in my matter? From what I see, you must be sick of living!” asked the man in the blue brocade shirt. He was staring at Chen Hao viciously.

Nevertheless, Chen Hao showed no fear to people like him.

“I’m just a passer-by who can’t stand people like you!” answered Chen Hao calmly.

“Do you have any idea who I am, you brat? I am Young Master Zhao Yan, and I’m from Jing Province’s Zhao Mansion of the Border Realm. If you know your place, get

onto your knees and apologize to me quickly, then I'll forgive you. If not... Hmph, you will suffer the consequences!" warned Zhao Yan as he bragged about his family background. His head was held up high and filled with arrogance.

"I don't give a damn about who you are. He is also a human being; who gave you the right to bully others?" Chen Hao sneered while looking at Zhao Yan.

"Hey, you little brat! I think you must be tired of living! In that case, don't blame me for teaching you a lesson. I shall let you taste the consequences of offending me!" Zhao Yan threatened after hearing Chen Hao's reply.

As soon as he finished talking, Zhao Yan swung his fist in Chen Hao's direction.

Zhao Yan was a cultivator as well. Judging from his style of attack, it seemed like he had learned martial arts before.

Nonetheless, he was still not on a par with Chen Hao.

Before Zhao Yan's fist could even land on Chen Hao, Chen Hao had given him a

flying kick.

This move from Chen Hao was so fast that Zhao Yan did not have the chance to register the kick.

“Ah!”

Zhao Yan fell hard onto the ground. It was most definitely a heavy tumble.

The people around them stared at Chen Hao with a shocked look on their faces.

They did not expect Chen Hao to be so formidable; his speed of attack was so swift.

“H-How dare you beat me up? Let me tell you, I will never forgive you for this!” Zhao Yan was still hard-headed as he roared at Chen Hao angrily.

Upon hearing his reply, Chen Hao had wanted to continue beating the living daylight out of Zhao Yan. All of a sudden, a hand yanked him away.

A young man stepped out behind Chen Hao.

“Mister, you have such formidable skills. Just ignore people like him!” The young man smiled as he persuaded Chen Hao.

“Who are you?” asked Chen Hao while looking at the young man curiously.

“I’m Gao Zicheng from Yulin Mansion of the Border Realm!” The young man quickly introduced his name and identity.

The people around them were astonished when they heard his name.

“Yulin Mansion? Oh my!”

“I did not expect him to be Young Master Gao from Yulin Mansion!”

“Who would have thought that Young Master Gao would come and join the selection this time?”

“Indeed, this is unbelievable!”

In an instant, the crowd around them started chattering amongst themselves.

Zhao Yan’s eyes went wide when he heard this.

Chapter 847 Celestial Academy

His status was insignificant when compared to Gao Zicheng; he was in the presence of a great figure.



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“I’m Chen Hao,” said Chen Hao politely as he introduced himself to Gao Zicheng.

“Your fighting skills were very impressive, Chen Hao,” Gao Zicheng praised him once more.

“Hehe, not at all. I was just lending a helping hand at the sight of injustice,” replied Chen Hao with a faint smile as he tried to downplay the situation.

He turned around to look at Zhao Yan, only to discover that the latter had left quietly some time ago.

Nevertheless, he couldn’t be bothered with Zhao Yan—there were plenty of other people like him. It would be too much of a hassle if Chen Hao was going to teach each and every one of them a lesson.

“Can we be friends, Chen Hao?” suggested Gao Zicheng. He wanted to get to know Chen Hao better.

Of course, Chen Hao had no objection to Gao Zicheng’s suggestion, so he immediately agreed with a nod.

Soon, the selection process officially

began.

Chen Hao, Lin Zilan and Gao Zicheng were in no hurry to compete in the trial, opting to watch from below the stage instead.

As the saying went, know yourself and your enemy, and you would never be defeated.

Chen Hao could first survey the abilities of the assessor sent by the Academy, pondering carefully over how to deal with him.

The idea of taking three blows from the assessor never crossed Chen Hao's mind. Instead, he intended on defeating his opponent; it was what a real fighter should do.

Defending themselves against three blows only was simply an insult to Chen Hao.

Just then, a young man in a blue robe walked up to the stage. He looked flamboyant as he held a folding fan in his hand.

Chen Hao could barely contain his laughter upon seeing the young man. *Who on Earth is this person? How did people with such mediocre abilities*

even get accepted for the trial? Oh dear, his looks are so hard on the eyes!

Dong!

With the sound of the gong, the first round of the selection trial began.

At once, the young man in the blue robe lunged at the assessor in front of him, unfolding the fan in his hand as he swung it.

Thud!

Within a second, the young man was immediately sent flying by a kick from the assessor. He fell over the stage with a loud thud.

“It’s a fail. Next applicant, please!” Yun Kong shouted immediately. He did not even spare a glance at the young man.

The sight of the scene drew a huge discussion among the people below the stage. None of them had expected the assessor standing on the stage to be so formidable.

However, Chen Hao felt that the assessor’s

skills were nothing at all. The young man in the blue robe was defeated in one blow simply because he was too weak.

There was nothing to be in awe about since the young man couldn't even withstand a single blow.

Despite that, most of the candidates after the young man were also defeated in one blow.

An hour later, only one person had managed to withstand one technique and entered the Beginner Class, while the rest of the candidates were all defeated in a single blow. It was a pitiful and agonizing sight to see.

Yun Kong, who sat in his seat leisurely, couldn't help but shake his head. He felt disappointed seeing the results of the selection trial.

Moving on, he announced impatiently, "Next applicant, please!"

Lin Zilan turned to Chen Hao and asked with interest, "Would you like to give it a try, Chen Hao?"

Chen Hao nodded after hearing Lin Zilan's question. Then, he raised his hand and shouted, "I'll go next!"

In an instant, everyone fixed their eyes on Chen Hao.

Upon seeing Chen Hao's seemingly average build, the people around him quickly assumed that Chen Hao would be beaten to the ground in one blow.

Chen Hao walked up on the stage and stood in front of the assessor under the scrutiny of the crowd.

"You're no different from the other men. I would advise you to throw in the towel, lest you end up getting beaten to the ground with a single blow from me, just like the rest of them!" The assessor mocked disdainfully while staring at Chen Hao, who was standing in front of him.

Chen Hao frowned at once upon hearing his words. *Damn, how dare he look down on me?* Chen Hao instantly made up his mind to never let the assessor have his way.

"Is that so? How could you be so certain that I am no match for you before we even

start? What if I defeat you instead?" Chen Hao retorted in an imposing manner as everyone watched them.

His words greatly enraged the assessor, who glared at Chen Hao and yelled, "You brat! Anyone can talk big, but you seem to be courting death! In that case, don't blame me for going all out on you. Tell me your name!"

"My name is Chen Hao. What about you? Tell me your name! After defeating you today, I might not be able to recognize you in the academy next time," asked Chen Hao in response.

"Hmph! Listen carefully then. I am Ge Yunfeng, the monitor of the fifth grade Elite Class of the Celestial Academy!" The assessor immediately told Chen Hao his name.

Dong! Following that, the selection trial officially began with the sound of the gong.

Ge Yunfeng dashed forward in an instant, charging toward Chen Hao at full speed.

His physical agility was not bad. In fact,

his abilities reached the Third Tier of Soul Cultivation of Immortality at the very least, and could be considered as a strong fighter.

Nevertheless, his abilities paled in comparison to Chen Hao's.

Of course, Chen Hao did not plan on utilizing his full strength; he could easily defeat Ge Yunfeng using the abilities of the Second Tier of Soul Cultivation of Immortality.

Ge Yunfeng swung a heavy punch at Chen Hao's face.

Everyone watched in anticipation, assuming that Chen Hao would be beaten in a blow. Unfortunately, such a scene would never happen.

Chen Hao tilted his body sideways and dodged Ge Yunfeng's punch. With that, Ge Yunfeng punched into thin air.

"Oh god, he managed to dodge the first blow!"

The spectators below exclaimed at once upon watching the fight progress.

Their words filled Ge Yunfeng with rage. He felt that he had lost face, for it was an embarrassment for him to be unable to land a punch on Chen Hao.

Then, he immediately snapped out of his daze, and launched himself into the air before attacking Chen Hao with a ferocious kick. It was obvious that he was summoning his killer moves in an attempt to finish Chen Hao off!

However, Ge Yunfeng had gravely underestimated Chen Hao's ability; his kick missed his target again and did not hit Chen Hao's body.

"He dodged the second blow!"

The spectators below the stage cried out again.

At that moment, even Yun Kong—who was sitting in his seat—showed a look of surprise and amazement on his face. He had never expected Chen Hao to dodge two blows from Ge Yunfeng.

Just then, Chen Hao stared at Ge Yunfeng with a sly smile and mocked, "Hehe, you've got one move left. I'm counting on you to

beat me!”

His words infuriated Ge Yunfeng even more, who felt that Chen Hao was insulting him.

But in reality, he was no match for Chen Hao. Ge Yunfeng had realized this fact early on, but he couldn't just admit his defeat; it would've been a terrible loss of face for him. Thus, Ge Yunfeng decided to go all out on Chen Hao.

“Huh!” Ge Yunfeng sneered. “I am going to completely defeat you with this move of mine!” Although his face was grim, Ge Yunfeng spoke with confidence.

On the other hand, Chen Hao stood still as he watched Ge Yunfeng with an unfazed expression. He felt that Ge Yunfeng was simply bragging; it was ridiculous for the latter to defeat him with his abilities.

Chapter 848 The Match



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