

## C21 Seven-star Dragon Suppressing Sword

In a mere five days, Guu Linyuan had ascended from a Level Six Martial Cultivator to the formidable stature of Level Eight. His Martial Soul itself had undergone a dramatic metamorphosis, evolving into the Green Flame Jade Flood Dragon.

His rapid advancement left everyone astonished.

Even Faang Yunhe and Tang Yun, perched on the elevated platform, found themselves giving him extra glances, their minds churning with thoughts.

"Guu Linyuan, surely this isn't the only thing you're counting on to challenge me, is it?" Lo Chenfeng sneered, eyeing the Green Flame Jade Flood Dragon behind Guu Linyuan with a look of scorn.

"Enough talk. First Divine Ability, Green Flame Flood Dragon Fist!"

Guu Linyuan had not only facilitated the evolution of his Martial Soul but had also mastered the First Divine Ability.

The colossal Green Flame Jade Flood Dragon unleashed a ferocious roar, soaring into the sky propelled by the green flames.

With his right hand raised aloft and clenched into a fist, Guu Linyuan gathered the green flames, which the Green Flame Jade Flood Dragon seamlessly integrated into.

He unleashed his punch!

The martial arts stage was engulfed in a sea of flames. Amidst the Flood Dragon's roar, the blistering waves of heat surged outward, forcing the spectators to retreat from the overwhelming heat.

"Could this be the Guu Mansion's moment to rise?"

"With prodigies like Guu Moyu and Guu Tianyi, and now even the once-indulgent Guu Linyuan displaying such prowess, it would be a challenge for the Guu family not to ascend."

"Guu Tianyi seems to be all reputation and no substance, hiding away from the third match of the Heavenly Fire Competition today. Guu Linyuan's strike might have just surpassed the peak of Level Eight Martial Cultivators. It's doubtful even a Level Nine adversary could endure it."

"Lo Chenfeng is in trouble."

On the martial arts stage, the heat was relentless. Guu Linyuan's presence was formidable, yet Lo Chenfeng maintained an air of nonchalance, one hand casually resting behind him.

"Your cultivation and Martial Soul are nothing but pilfered trophies. How much of your power is truly your own?"

Mid-sentence, Lo Chenfeng lifted his hand, and with a flick, a radiant golden light began to coalesce in his

left palm. Bathed in the golden glow, a dragon spiraled around the seven-star adorned Hidden Dragon Mace as it materialized.

"Your aura is so erratic. What unspeakable acts did that scoundrel commit to help you forge this Martial Soul?"

"Pure drivel! Lo Chenfeng, you will rue your hubris!" Guu Linyuan retorted icily.

The Green Flame Flood Dragon Fist surged forward, the fist's energy gradually taking on the form of the Green Flame Jade Flood Dragon. The blistering waves of heat made Lo Chenfeng's clothes snap and billow.

"Guu Linyuan, watch closely as I take you down."

The Hidden Dragon Mace swung in a straightforward, unadorned arc.

A thunderous blast rocked the entire martial arts platform, and the green flames vanished in an instant. Guu Linyuan's brow furrowed as he was sent flying off the stage, coughing up a spray of blood.

For a moment, the crowd fell deathly silent, then erupted into chaos.

"What just happened?"

"I couldn't see it clearly."

"How did he shatter Guu Linyuan's First Divine Ability?"

"It looked like he simply waved his Martial Soul and obliterated Guu Linyuan's Green Flame Jade Flood Dragon."

"The Lo family's Hidden Dragon Mace truly is the bane of Dragon-type Martial Souls!"

Upon witnessing the scene, the Third Elder on the high platform grunted and nearly choked on his own blood.

The Green Flame Flood Dragon Fist should have been able to crush any ordinary Martial Cultivator at Level Nine, yet it proved futile against Lo Chenfeng. Was Guu Linyuan too feeble, or was Lo Chenfeng's strength simply off the charts?

"City Lord Lo, Lo Chenfeng's Martial Soul appears to differ from the Hidden Dragon Mace traditionally inherited by your family," observed Hsing Wenruo, squinting as he discerned the subtleties.

Lo Feng nodded in acknowledgment. "Your insight does you credit as an elder of the Star Cloud Sect. Indeed, Chenfeng wields a variant Martial Soul, the Seven-star Dragon Suppressing Mace, imbued with the power of the nine celestial stars."

"A variant Martial Soul?" Tang Yun and Faang Yunhe exclaimed in unison, taken aback.

Martial Souls are typically stable, passed down through bloodlines, with the chance of mutation being one in ten thousand.

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When a Martial Soul mutates, it can lead to a myriad of outcomes, though they are often less than favorable.

The likelihood of evolving into a more formidable martial soul was infinitesimal.

When a mighty martial soul did emerge, its bearer was a once-in-a-millennium prodigy, a rarity of unparalleled genius.

"This visit to Heavenly Fire City has proven rather intriguing. We first encountered Guu Tianyi, and now Lo Chenfeng has appeared. It's unfortunate that Guu Tianyi encountered issues at a pivotal moment; otherwise, we could have witnessed a clash between two extraordinary talents," Hsing Wenruo said with a chuckle.

Tang Yun and Faang Yunhe nodded in agreement, their eyes alight with anticipation.

With Guu Tianyi snatched away by Hsing Wenruo, and someone even mightier than him now in the picture, they were determined to secure this new individual.

"Ladies and gentlemen, while Tianyi has his unique traits, his combat prowess is not particularly remarkable. The Guu family's younger generation is brimming with talent, and there are those whose strength surpasses Tianyi's," the Second Elder interjected.

All eyes instinctively turned to Guu Moyu.

The memory of Guu Moyu nearly defeating Guu Tianyi with a single blow, just ten days prior, was vivid in their

minds.

Now, with all eyes upon him, Guu Moyu ascended the martial platform, his icy presence sending shivers down the spines of onlookers.

He was undeniably more powerful than he had been ten days earlier.

Lo Chenfeng surveyed Guu Moyu from head to toe, his voice even-keeled, "You're no match for me. Send Guu Tianyi instead."

Those words stoked the flames of rage within Guu Moyu.

In a flash, Guu Moyu lifted his head, his gaze brimming with lethal intent.

"How dare Guu Tianyi be compared to me? I am the foremost among the Guu family's young generation. Let's see if the Lo family's Hidden Dragon Mace can truly tame a real dragon!" Guu Moyu declared.

His aura grew increasingly chilling, as the Mighty Devil Flood Dragon began to materialize.

Witnessing this, a fierce glint passed through Lo Chenfeng's eyes, and he retorted icily, "So, you're implicated in that affair as well. In that case, I have no choice but to make you taste hardship."

"Enough talk, Star Shattering Claw!" Guu Moyu bellowed.

Guu Moyu had mastered the Yellow Level Peak Martial Skill.

His Star Shattering Claw was merely at the beginner's level, not even reaching minor proficiency. Yet, for a Martial Cultivator at the Ninth Level Peak, his ability to execute a Yellow Level Peak Martial Skill was astonishing.

Dark aura, speckled with starlight, swirled toward Guu Moyu's hands, slowly forming a dim dragon claw. Behind him, the Mighty Devil Flood Dragon roared as Guu Moyu launched his attack.

His movements were graceful, his form elusive—he must have mastered some Movement Martial Skill.

The Star Shattering Claw came crashing down as Lo Chenfeng brandished the Seven-star Dragon Suppressing Mace. The clash between claw and mace rang out like the clash of metal on metal.

After the exchange, Guu Moyu, having gained no upper hand, swiftly moved on.

Once they had distanced themselves, Guu Moyu crouched like a predatory beast and leaped into action.

"Devil Heavy Armor!" he cried out.

Activating his Bloodline Thaumaturgy, the Mighty Devil Flood Dragon behind him dissipated into strands of black Qi that fused into his body. In moments, he was enveloped in black Qi, as if donned in heavy armor.

Empowered thus, the Star Shattering Claw's might more than doubled.

"You possess some skill, but you're nowhere near Gou Tianyi's level."

"First move, Suppressing Mountains and Rivers!"

The Seven-star Dragon Suppressing Mace burst into brilliant golden light, stretching to a formidable fifteen meters. Its pure, explosive energy starkly contrasted with Gou Moyu's chilling brutality.

"Star Shattering Claw, break!"

Bolstered by the Devil Heavy Armor, Gou Moyu dared to challenge the Suppressing Mountains and Rivers with his Star Shattering Claw.

Their battle raged, a true test of whose attack reigned supreme.

Black Qi clashed with golden light, and soon, the starlit black dragon claws shattered. The Hidden Dragon Mace slammed into Gou Moyu's chest, hurling him dozens of meters away.

As Gou Moyu hit the ground, a gush of blood spilled from his lips, and he lost consciousness.

Gou Moyu had been bested!

"The Gou Mansion may boast numerous talents, but they pale in comparison to even a single prodigy from the Lo

family."

"Lo Chenfeng alone has outshone the entire younger generation of Heavenly Fire City!"

"The Guu family is just too weak!"

The murmurs swirled, leaving the members of Guu Mansion wishing they could simply vanish.

But was the Guu Mansion truly lacking in strength?

No, there was one more among them. If he were still present, they might yet cling to a sliver of hope.

Just then, a stir rippled through the crowd, drawing everyone's gaze.

"Who dares to claim the Guu Mansion is too weak? Lo Chenfeng, I, Guu Tianyi, the Young Patriarch of the Guu family, challenge you to a duel!" A clear voice rang out, cutting through the noise with authority, as the crowd parted ways in respect.

A short distance away, flanked by the Grand Elder and a cadre of Guu Mansion's finest, Guu Tianyi approached with Guu Linger cradled in his arms.