

C22 Golden Dragon Roaring Art

Guu Tianyi's arrival sent shockwaves through the crowd.

Those who had previously dismissed him as unworthy and a no-show now wore expressions of shame.

Atop the high platform, Hsing Wenruo's dark scowl was replaced by a beaming smile as he watched Guu Tianyi, nodding in approval.

The Third Elder, however, was visibly shocked, looking as if he had just seen a ghost.

"Impossible! I dispatched over a dozen Desperadoes, each fully capable of killing him with ease. He can't possibly still be alive!"

Guu Tianyi became the focal point of everyone's attention.

"Grand Elder, could you please escort Linger back to Purple Flame House? She's endured much these past days. The noise here is too much; she deserves some rest at Purple Flame House."

Guu Tianyi entrusted Guu Linger to the Grand Elder. Within all of Guu Mansion, the Grand Elder was the one he trusted most.

"Tianyi, Linger is safe with me. You just concentrate on the battle. Once you claim victory, I'll share everything you're eager to learn," the Grand Elder assured Guu

Tianyi, his eyes alight with hope and fervor.

After Guu Linyuan and Guu Moyu's successive defeats at the hands of Lo Chenfeng, whispers of Guu Mansion's decline spread. The mansion's prodigies had been effortlessly bested by Lo Chenfeng.

The Grand Elder could not bear such talk.

In his view, Guu Tianyi was the young generation's final beacon of hope for the Guu Mansion.

With a grave nod, Guu Tianyi turned to face Lo Chenfeng on the martial arts stage. Their eyes met, and they exchanged knowing smiles.

All their preparations had led to this moment—to claim the title in today's third match of the Heavenly Fire Competition.

"Guu Tianyi, you've finally shown up. I was starting to think you were too scared to face me," Lo Chenfeng teased with a grin.

"Who else but me to put you in your place?" retorted Guu Tianyi, his smile unwavering. "Lo Chenfeng, it's inevitable that we'll clash, but before we do, would you mind stepping aside? I have a score to settle first on the martial arts stage."

"Okay. I'll just watch from the sidelines and stay out of your way," Lo Chenfeng said, arms crossed, looking like he was settling in for a good show.

"Alright!" Guu Tianyi's words were cut short as he leaped to Guu Linyuan's side.

Guu Linyuan had previously battled Lo Chenfeng, resulting in his Martial Soul being shattered and him being ejected from the arena, sustaining severe injuries. Now, he lay on a bench, attended to by a handful of his subordinates.

"What are you planning to do with Linyuan, Guu Tianyi?" the Third Elder demanded from the high platform, his voice seething with anger.

Without acknowledging him, Guu Tianyi's presence alone sent Guu Linyuan's subordinates scattering. He then grabbed Guu Linyuan by the neck and tossed him onto the martial arts stage as effortlessly as one would handle a small chicken.

"Guu Tianyi," the Third Elder said, his eyes blazing with fury as he rose to his feet.

Hsing Wenruo quickly intervened, standing up to block the Third Elder. "Third Elder, it's better to let the younger generation settle their own disputes," he advised.

"Indeed, Third Elder. Linyuan has only recently enhanced his power. Now he has the opportunity to battle with the two top talents of Heavenly Fire City—an excellent chance indeed," Lo Feng added with a grin.

From a corner of the martial arts stage, Lo Chenfeng watched the unfolding drama with keen interest.

Guu Linyuan, head bowed, didn't dare meet Guu Tianyi's gaze.

"If you wish to kill me, then try," Guu Tianyi said, patting Guu Linyuan's shoulder, a chilling smile on his face. "If I die by your hand, it simply means you're better than me. I won't hold a grudge against anyone."

His smile sent a shiver down the spine.

In the next instant, his smile turned to ice.

"But you should never have laid a hand on Linger! I've warned you, there are certain things you shouldn't say, certain thoughts you shouldn't even entertain. Otherwise, even if you are the Third Elder's grandson, I won't hesitate to end you!" Guu Tianyi's eyes glinted with icy resolve as his palm, sharp as a blade, began to pulse with Genuine Qi.

"Brother Tianyi!" Guu Linyuan was terrified. Guu Tianyi had become a madman, his eyes blazing with an unwavering intent to kill. It was clear he wouldn't hesitate to murder him in front of all of Heavenly Fire City.

Just then, Lo Chenfeng moved with ghostly swiftness, appearing instantly at Guu Tianyi's side and swiftly intercepting his palm blade.

"Guu Tianyi, is this what you meant? Discuss it at home, you two. This stage is for combat, not personal vendettas," Lo Chenfeng said, his smile disarming. With

With a stifled grunt, Guu Linyuan was sent flying off the platform.

Lo Chenfeng then leaned in, his voice a low murmur to Guu Tianyi, "Brother Guu, don't stir up trouble you don't need. Anger Guu Linyuan's grandfather and you'll have a horde of Desperadoes to contend with. Scoundrels lurk in every shadow. They may not touch you, but you can't guard Linger forever. Want Guu Linyuan dead? I've got dozens of ways to make it happen, unnoticed and untraceable."

Lo Chenfeng's advice resonated. Guu Tianyi had to consider not just himself, but Linger as well.

Nodding, Guu Tianyi faced Lo Chenfeng and asked, "You've given me the Purple Jade Ice Spirit Bracelet and now this aid. What's your angle?"

"If I say it's because you once helped me, would you buy that?" Lo Chenfeng offered a knowing smile.

Guu Tianyi scoffed in response, "Would you?"

"I don't, truthfully. I helped you because I see us as kindred spirits. It's lonely on the Nine-state Continent. In you, I sense a kindred aura," Lo Chenfeng confessed.

With that, he clapped Guu Tianyi on the shoulder and strode to the edge of the stage. A grand gesture summoned the Seven-star Dragon Suppressing Sword into view.

Guu Tianyi was left pondering his words for a long while.

Are they of the same kind?

What exactly does he mean by 'the same kind'?

"Both the Green Flame Jade Flood Dragon and the Mighty Devil Flood Dragon have fallen to my Hidden Dragon Mace. I've heard your Martial Soul is called the Purple Fire Flood Dragon. Last time, it proved to be far superior to the others. But today, I'm bringing my full strength to the fight," Lo Chenfeng declared, his eyes ablaze with intense combat fervor.

Guu Tianyi's Genuine Qi surged, dark purple flames swirling as the Purple Polar Heavenly Flame Dragon took shape. It had undergone significant changes since their last encounter ten days ago.

"Guu Tianyi has broken through two realms in just ten days, delivering quite the surprise," Hsing Wenruo chuckled heartily.

Tang Yun and Faang Yunhe, standing to the side, shook their heads in resignation.

This prodigy was beyond the reach of their sect now.

On the martial arts platform, Guu Tianyi's own battle spirit was palpable.

"Lo Chenfeng, my Martial Soul isn't the Purple Fire Flood Dragon. It's called the Purple Polar Heavenly Flame Dragon!"

"Got it. Your move," Lo Chenfeng responded.

Without hesitation, Guu Tianyi launched his attack with the Fire Palm, now exponentially more formidable than it was ten days prior.

"Golden Dragon Roaring Art!" Lo Chenfeng bellowed.

This was the Lo family's ancestral Yellow Level Peak Martial Skill, the Golden Dragon Roaring Art.

The Seven-star Dragon Suppressing Sword swung, its golden light coalescing into the form of a dragon.

The golden dragon, swirling around Lo Chenfeng, made the Fire Palm vanish.

"Go!" With a single word from Lo Chenfeng, the golden dragon's eyes sprang to life, its might instantly doubling.

"Well met, Purple Polar Dragon Eye, Void Refinement!" Guu Tianyi countered.

Abruptly, purple flames enveloped the golden dragon, reducing the once formidable creature to ash in mere moments.

"First Divine Ability, Flame Dragon Transformation!" Guu Tianyi announced.

Then, in a surge of Purple Fire, the Purple Polar Heavenly Flame Dragon merged with his very being.

Guu Tianyi has shown himself to be in his most formidable state yet.