

## C24 Heaven Dome Breaking!

Lo Chenfeng's mutated Martial Soul, the Seven-star Dragon Suppressing Mace, boasts three techniques within its First Divine Ability.

The initial technique is known as Suppressing Mountains and Rivers.

The second, Shattering the Universe.

And now, he was poised to unleash the third, the uncontrollable Heaven Dome Breaking!

In that instant, Lo Chenfeng slowly lifted his gaze. His entire demeanor, from the look in his eyes to his aura, underwent a dramatic transformation.

With the release of Heaven Dome Breaking, the Seven-star Dragon Suppressing Mace would no longer heed his will but instead respond to the force of the heavens.

Perched on the elevated platform, Lo Feng observed the unfolding scene below with a grave expression in his eyes.

"Since Chenfeng mastered the First Divine Ability, he's only resorted to this move once," Lo Feng reflected.

The memory of that occasion still sent shivers down Lo Feng's spine, even after all this time.

Beside him, Hsing Wenruo squinted thoughtfully. He

sensed that Lo Chenfeng's presence was altering not just the surrounding Spiritual Energy of Heaven and Earth but subtly shifting the very dynamics of the cosmos.

"Is Guu Tianyi capable of withstanding Lo Chenfeng's Heaven Dome Breaking?" Lo Feng pondered.

On the martial arts platform, Guu Tianyi faced Lo Chenfeng. Unlike the previous two techniques, Heaven Dome Breaking didn't manifest the Martial Soul or create a spectacle akin to the Golden Dragon Universe. Yet, the Lo Chenfeng before him now was significantly more formidable.

As the culmination of Lo Chenfeng's First Divine Ability, Heaven Dome Breaking undoubtedly surpassed both Suppressing Mountains and Rivers and Shattering the Universe in might.

In this state, Lo Chenfeng would spare no leniency for Guu Tianyi.

"It seems I have no choice but to use it now," Guu Tianyi resolved internally.

Decisively, Guu Tianyi gestured, and a three-foot-long staff materialized in his grasp.

Covered in rust and unassuming, devoid of any energy fluctuations, it appeared to be nothing more than a piece of junk metal, something that would be ignored if discarded on the street.

Yet, with Guu Tianyi's earnest demeanor, onlookers

couldn't help but speculate whether he intended to counter Lo Chenfeng's formidable final move with this seemingly worthless stick.

He was clearly tempting fate!

Guu Tianyi paid no mind to the onlookers as he firmly grasped his staff, murmuring, "I can only fault the Azure Nether Sword Immortal for not providing me with a decent sword. Now I'm left with no choice but to wield the First Ancestor's damaged ninth-grade Spirit Treasure."

"Guu Tianyi, watch out!" Lo Chenfeng called out.

His warning was cut short as he swiftly moved like the wind, appearing behind Guu Tianyi in an instant. The Seven-star Dragon Suppressing Sword in his grasp, heavy as it seemed, moved with grace and ease, descending upon Guu Tianyi's head.

"Why are you just standing there? Move!" Hsing Wenruo urged, growing frantic as Guu Tianyi made no attempt to evade.

Yet, moments before the Seven-star Dragon Suppressing Sword could strike Guu Tianyi's head, the rust-covered staff materialized behind him like a specter. The clash of metal echoed as chunks of rust showered down.

With a flick of his wrist, Guu Tianyi sent the Hidden Dragon Mace spiraling away. He spun around with the agility of a serpent, his staff thrusting directly at Lo Chenfeng.

The technique of Heaven Dome Breaking was not a single action but a fluid sequence of maneuvers, a mastery of the Hidden Dragon Mace form. The attacks could bear the weight of mountains or the gentleness of a flowing stream.

Guided by Heavenly Power, the Seven-star Dragon Suppressing Sword parried Guu Tianyi's weapon, shifting seamlessly from defense to offense.

On the dueling stage, the two combatants exchanged blows in a dance of danger and finesse. While the fight may not have been as grandiose as previous ones, it was no less intense.

Perched on the elevated platform, Hsing Wenruo furrowed his brow, pondering, "Guu Tianyi's technique resembles that of an exquisite swordplay, yet he wields a staff in place of a blade. What could this mean?"

Lo Feng cleared his throat and addressed Elder Hsing, "The Seven-star Dragon Suppressing Sword that Chenfeng wields strikes with immense force. Even a standard Grade Two Spirit Treasure might falter under such relentless assault. The staff appears mundane, but with each impact against the Seven-star Dragon Suppressing Sword, it sheds copious rust without sustaining any damage. It may very well be an undiscovered treasure of great significance."

"Lord Lo, I can tell this staff is extraordinary, but we can't confuse it with a sword. Tang Yun, may I borrow your treasured sword?" Hsing Wenruo requested, gesturing to Tang Yun.

Among the 'Three Sects' Elders, Tang Yun alone wielded a sword.

Casting a brief glance in his direction, Tang Yun called out to the martial arts platform, "Young Fellow Taoist Tianyi, catch my sword!"

"Elder Tang, I appreciate the offer, but it's unnecessary. What I hold is more than capable of overcoming Lo Chenfeng," Guu Tianyi declared, his moves intensifying.

Dozens of exchanges passed with neither gaining the upper hand. Lo Chenfeng's patience seemed to wane. Abruptly, the Seven-star Dragon Suppressing Sword erupted in golden brilliance, echoing with dragonic chants.

"Heaven Dome Breaking!" Lo Chenfeng's tone was unnaturally mechanical, as if he were a marionette.

"Perfect," Guu Tianyi exclaimed, swinging the staff with a subtle sword force gathering within.

The Golden Mace, like a flood dragon surging from the depths, bore down on Guu Tianyi with immense power.

The staff, seemingly plain, was imbued with an exceptional sword force.

Their collision emitted a sharp clang.

Energy ripples cascaded outward, propelling Guu Tianyi and Lo Chenfeng off the stage in unison.

They landed simultaneously.

In that instant, the rust on Guu Tianyi's staff flaked away, unveiling its true form—a Coiling Dragon Staff, resplendent in purple and etched with flame-like patterns.

Its cleanly severed edge was remarkably smooth. Despite a millennium of damage, it retained a warm sensation.

Applause erupted from the elevated platform.

A cadre of formidable figures descended, their faces alight with smiles.

"What an electrifying match! To witness two such prodigious talents emerge in Heavenly Fire City at once is extraordinary. This battle concludes here. Both of you share the title of champion in the Heavenly Fire Competition!" Hsing Wenruo announced, beaming.

Recovering from his Heaven Dome Breaking stance, Lo Chenfeng gazed at Guu Tianyi, astonishment etched on his face. "Brother Guu, you just engaged me with a sword technique!"

"Is something amiss?" Guu Tianyi asked, his brow furrowed.

"Good heavens, you've got this tough guy look, yet you're a master swordsman. I've told you before, only pansies wield such flimsy weapons!"

Just then, a voice from the Azure Nether Sword Immortal echoed in the depths of Guu Tianyi's mind. "He dares to utter such nonsense? Tianyi, don't hold me back. I'll possess his body!"

"You're awake?" Guu Tianyi exclaimed in surprise.

A mere two hours earlier, the Azure Nether Sword Immortal had claimed to be drained, requiring a lengthy slumber.

But now, he sounded perfectly fine, as if rest was the last thing he needed.

"That fool's words roused me. I expended a great deal of energy saving you yesterday, so naturally, I still need to rest."

With that, the presence went silent.

Hsing Wenruo laid a hand on Guu Tianyi's shoulder, grinning. "Lost in thought, are you?"

"It's nothing," Guu Tianyi responded.

Looking up, Guu Tianyi caught Hsing Wenruo's odd smile. Despite the smile, Guu Tianyi felt a twinge of fear and instinctively stepped back.

"Elder Hsing, did you need something else?"

With a smile still on his face, Hsing Wenruo said, "You seem to get along well with Lo Chenfeng. How about convincing him to join us at the Star Cloud Sect?"

Glancing at Lo Chenfeng, who was being cornered by Tang Yun and Faang Yunhe, Guu Tianyi found himself at a loss for words.

Hsing Wenruo was indeed sly. If Tang Yun and Faang Yunhe caught wind of his intentions, they'd berate him, even if they didn't gang up on him.

After a moment's thought, Guu Tianyi replied, "Certainly, but I have one condition."

"You're setting terms with me?" Hsing Wenruo raised an eyebrow.

In the Star Cloud Sect, Hsing Wenruo was known as Old Devil Hsing, always the one dictating terms. Yet here was Guu Tianyi, turning the tables.

But for a talent like Lo Chenfeng, he was willing to bend the rules.

"I've made you a promise: if you join the Star Cloud Sect, I'll meet your demands. So, what will it be? How many Spirit Treasures and Martial Skills, or perhaps a quantity of Spirit Stones?"

Spirit Stones are a resource for cultivation that only Martial Ancestor-level experts can utilize, and they serve as a higher-tier currency compared to Essence Stones.

Guu Tianyi shook his head, a smile playing on his lips. "I have no need for Spirit Stones, Spirit Treasures, or Martial Skills. There's only one thing I want: the Divine



Flame Fruit!"

Upon hearing this, Hsing Wenruo was taken aback, his thoughts racing. "He's bold enough to request the Divine Flame Fruit!"

This was no ordinary item; it was a Grade Five Spiritual Essence. Within the entirety of the Azure Nether Country, only the Star Cloud Sect possessed the Divine Flame Treasure Tree capable of bearing such fruit. It yielded a mere thirty Divine Flame Fruits every decade, each one invaluable.

Yet, if the sect could gain another powerful expert in the future, trading a Divine Flame Fruit for his allegiance might not be such a bad deal.

"For the sake of the sect!" Resolved, Hsing Wenruo slapped his Cosmos Bag, and a fist-sized crimson fruit materialized in his palm.

Guu Tianyi's eyes bulged with astonishment.

He had only hoped for Hsing Wenruo's verbal promise, intending to seek his help in acquiring the Divine Flame Fruit upon reaching the Star Cloud Sect. He never anticipated Hsing Wenruo would produce the fruit so readily.

Joy had struck him unexpectedly.

And Hsing Wenruo had the Divine Flame Fruit on his person! What could his true status be?

But that didn't matter to Tianyi. All he cared about was that Guu Linger's affliction could now be healed!

Guu Linger would finally be free from her Cold Aura, able to live as any normal girl would.

Guu Tianyi was overjoyed.

"Tianyi, excellent work. You truly live up to the First Ancestor's expectations," came a voice.

The Grand Elder's voice reached them, and soon he was navigating through the crowd towards Guu Tianyi.

"Grand Elder, what brings you here? Shouldn't you be with Linger?" Guu Tianyi asked, concern creasing his brow.

"The Third Elder brought me the fantastic news of your victory and insisted on guarding Linger himself, urging me to come and see you," the Grand Elder explained.

"With him on guard, no common villain would dare come near her. Rest easy, Tianyi."

"What?"

A sudden sense of unease gripped Guu Tianyi. The Third Elder was in charge of Linger's safety?

Guu Tianyi scanned his surroundings. The Third Elder, Guu Linyuan, Guu Moyu, and the rest were nowhere to be found.

"Damn it!"

Without another word, he bolted toward the Guu Mansion.

At that moment, the Purple Flame House stood eerily quiet. In Guu Linger's room, a lone note remained: "If you wish to save your sister's life, come alone to the Mountain-God Temple thirty miles east of Heavenly Fire City."

"You scoundrel, if you so much as touch Linger, I swear I'll rip you to shreds!"

"Linger, hold on!"

Outside the City Lord's Mansion, the crowd was baffled by Guu Tianyi's abrupt departure.

Lo Chenfeng stepped forward, exhaling a weary sigh, and said, "I might just know what's going on."